

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 36

Miles pov

I was dumbstruck. I felt as though my eyes were playing tricks on me. What shocked me the most was that she was still alive, even after jumping off a cliff. And she didn't even bother to come back to the pack the whole time.

I couldn't take my eyes off her. I caught a glimpse of her glimmering emerald eyes as she continued to grin at her husband to be. She looked gorgeous in that lacy white wedding dress. But was it her? I didn't want to believe that she could still be alive. How could a weak human live after that fall?

When she entered the venue, I felt my wolf shift uncomfortably. I ran my tongue over my chapped lips. A constant frown was on my forehead. I knew everyone at our table was shocked to see the resemblance of this girl to the human who lived among us. However, I couldn't join in their discussions. I was too indulged in my dilemma.

I kept looking at her as she was being escorted by the king. I thought this was the wedding of the Crown Princess. What was she doing here? And why was the king escorting her? Does this mean.....

Waitso many unanswered questions. My head started to pound with a headache. It was so confusing. It couldn't be her. Cassandra was a simple human. She had jumped off the cliff. She had died. Whereas this was the Lycan princess, so this couldn't be her.

I kept telling myself during the entire ceremony. How could it be her? If she was, I would have felt the pull. Besides, how could a human suddenly change into a lycan? That isn't possible.

I knew my face was contorted in utter confusion. I heard murmurs around me. Hushed whispers were exchanged until the ceremony began.

I continued to stare as they were married and were announced, husband and wife. I occasionally wiped away the sweat on my face. Despite the cool environment, I was feeling uncomfortably hot.

This girl must be her doppelganger. I told myself. Not the human. How cool would it be if I had mated with the Crown Princess herself! I smiled internally, trying to keep my mind off of Cassandra.

Well, that can only be a dream now. She is now married to her chosen mate. Superior creatures like lycans have the power and authority to choose their mates. Once they mark each other, they will share the bond similar to our mate bond. It would be the same and they would be mates for life.

The wedding and the coronation ceremony went on smoothly. Everyone was watching the young couple who seemed to be deeply in love. When she sat on the throne, I had a full view of her face. I could have sworn that she glanced at me for a split second when she smirked slightly. However, her face remained emotionless throughout the ceremony.

My heart skipped a beat when I thought she looked in my direction.

No! It must have been my eyes playing tricks on me. The Queen wouldn't look in my direction. Why would she?

When the minister announced her name, I let out a rough breath.

Queen Carina. She was Queen Carina. I was worrying over nothing. When the food was served, I tried to eat it. Still, I found it hard to swallow. Our table seemed to be eerily silent compared to those surrounding us.

I just couldn't bring myself to enjoy it. The Queen looked exactly like her and it was hard for me to digest. I felt as though Cassandra's ghost had come back to haunt me. I had better suggest leaving as soon as possible. Perhaps I could avoid meeting the Queen. Then Cassandra's ghost cannot haunt me.

When the royal guard informed us that the Queen was requesting our presence in front of her, I felt my heart plummet. Why would she want to see us separately?

We all went to see her feet nonetheless. Everyone was silent, confused and uncertain of what to expect. I knew Nolan was especially anxious. Though he didn't say anything, it was obvious on his face that he had a lot of questions he wanted to ask.

When she called Nolan and approached him, I felt as though the ground shook underneath my feet. It was her! But does this mean I have lost the chance to share the throne with her?

I started to feel remorseful and possessive. She was my first mate. She should be mine even now. Even though she was married, they had not married nor mated yet. So I still had a chance.

However, opening my mouth was the biggest mistake of my life. I should have stayed silent, then perhaps, what I had done in the past would have remained a secret.

But I learnt the hard way.

“Mate!” Nolan’s growl made me snap my head at him.

He was rigid, staring wide-eyed at a dark-haired girl who was staring back at him.

Oh great! Now my beta has found his mate and she is a Lycan. I stole a glance at my parents.

I saw how my father’s fist was balled so tightly that his knuckles were getting white. The nerve on his temple was bulging and throbbing while he clenched his jaws from time to time. Although he didn’t look in my direction, I knew what that could mean.

I gulped. He was furious at what I had done. Oh, I am screwed.

“Congratulations Nolan.” My mother murmured.

The girl slowly inhaled and exhaled, perhaps trying her best to control her emotions.

Cassandra grinned at the girl and stood up. She took her hand and led her towards Nolan.

Seeing that everyone seemed to be distracted, I slowly stepped back.

“Ava. This is my brother Nolan. Looks like you are his mate. Do you accept it?”

I heard her sweet melodious voice speak softly, unlike the stern tone she used to address me. I couldn’t care less what Nolan’s mate said in response. I looked at her face one last time before I walked away.

She was indeed beautiful. Blond hair and sparkling green eyes. Why didn't I see that before? I was stupid. But is there a way I could still make her mine?

My jaws clenched. I had rushed out of the palace and decided to wait outside. At least here, I could be alone and think.

I punched the pillar. It only hurt my fist. The royal palace was made in such a way that it wouldn't be damaged by an alpha like me. After all, lycanthropes are stronger than us.

Damn! I was mated to the strongest. And that, too, the Queen! I shouldn't have rejected her as I did. But how was I supposed to know? She was so human before.

Gah! My cursed fate!

Maybe I could try to do something. Maybe....but what? I chewed on my lower lip and continued to think of a way to break the newlyweds apart. Maybe if the so-called 'Prince' cheats on her she will leave him.

My lips slowly curved into a sly smirk. I could think of a way to do that. That does sound like a good idea.

I was about to think about the different ways of carrying out my plan when I was suddenly slammed against the hard wall of the palace.

"It was you the whole time! You traitor!"

Nolan growled. His wolf had taken control partially.

He held me by my neck and pressed me tight against the wall, making it hard for me to breathe.

"I swear I will kill you!" His growl was menacing. I tried to shift, or at least say something. However, Nolan pressuring my neck made it impossible. How could I do anything if I couldn't breathe?

I struggled against his tight grip. Suddenly, his mate ran out of the palace, followed by my parents.

"Nolan. Control yourself." His mate pleaded.

“No! This insolent wolf was posing as my best friend the entire time! How dare he!” He growled again. “He is nothing but a disgrace to all kinds of bonds. The sacred mate bond, the brotherly love between friends! I hate you, Miles. I f*****g hate you!”

“Nolan! Let him go. Don’t dirty your hands with his blood.”

It was Cassandra’s voice that made him loosen his grip around my neck.

“I am fine, as you can see, and you have found your mate. It is time for you to enjoy rather than hold grudges.” She stated with authority. I took huge gasps of breath when Nolan finally let me go.

However, he was still glaring at me angrily, apparently seething in anger.

“She is right, Nolan,” my father stated.

“Besides, I want to go back to the pack as soon as possible. I have a lot of ‘things to deal with.’” my father glared at me as he spoke and then looked at Nolan and Castor.

“Nolan, the pack needs you right now. I am suspending Miles from his duties. I want him to realise what he has done. He must know better than lusting after wealth and power. And meanwhile, you and Castor will be the heads of the pack. I will be there, of course. But for now, Miles, you are suspended until further notice!” His stern voice and tone were enough to make me want to disappear.

He then faced Nolan.

“I know you might be disgusted at Miles. But the pack members are innocent. I will punish my idiotic son. But I need your help. Sadly, I had passed on the title to him without realising that he was nothing but a power-hungry wolf!”

I flinched. Ouch. That hurt.

“Yes. Alpha. But I would like to take my mate with me. I would have to meet her parents for that so it might take some time,” Nolan replied. My father nodded in agreement.

“Of course. Take your time. I and Castor will handle everything until then. Isn’t it Castor?”

Castor nodded. He also seemed to avoid making eye contact with me. Was Castor also disgusted with me?

My father then stood right in front of me and made me look into his eyes, which were burning with rage. I could swear that I saw the fire in his deep brown eyes. If looks could kill, I would be dead by now.

“I hope you finally understand that it is not about power and rank, Miles. You have embarrassed me to no end.” He growled in between his gritted teeth and walked away from me.

My mom then narrowed her eyes and gave me a stare.

“I thought I had taught you better. Looks like I still have a long way to go. You better correct your ways before you end up going rogue, young man!” She hissed and walked after my father.

I continued to lean against the wall, still trying to catch my breath when she turned around and once again widened her eyes at me.

“Are you coming or do I need to bring the guards to drag you back to the pack?” She demanded.

“I am coming, mom...” I managed to utter a reply.

She pointed a finger at me.

“If you think I am your mother, you wouldn’t have treated an innocent girl like you did, just because you thought that she was human. These are not the values I have instilled in you!”

She huffed and turned around to take angry steps towards the gate. I gulped. Looks like I am in huge trouble.

I kept my head lowered the entire way. Never in my life had I felt like this. I have always been lauded for my skills and excellence.

I was glad that they didn’t say anything during the whole car ride. And that I was travelling with my parents separately. Castor and his mate had come in another car and it was a huge relief for me. I most certainly didn’t dare to face them right now.

After the four-hour ride, we reached our destination and when we arrived, night had fallen.

However, instead of allowing me to retreat to my room in the alpha quarters, my father ordered that I sleep in a normal room, designed for the workers.

I would have objected. However, I knew they wouldn't give in to me just like that. Looks like I would have to sleep on the hard mattress. Oh, I am going to miss my bed.

Not uttering even a single groan of resistance, I quietly went into the room they had prepared for me.

"Your clothes will be sent to this room in the morning. Don't even bother going back to the alpha quarters. You are no longer the alpha until you realise the importance of these humble people. And perhaps, hanging out with them will teach you a thing or two that we weren't able to teach you." My father said angrily.

"From now on, you will take part in their work, you will eat with them. And you will learn to live a humble life. We have loved you too much and you are spoiled rotten. Sadly, we didn't realise this earlier." Mom added.

Without waiting for an answer, they walked away and slammed the door shut behind him.

So does this mean I will have to hang around the omegas now?

No f*****g way!

I found it hard to sleep the whole night. The uncomfortable mattress was trouble to sleep on. However, despite the lack of sleep, I had to get up early in the morning to join the omegas to help with their duties. Cleaning, cooking, repairing the broken furniture and other household things.

It was tiring. I looked with great desire at the warriors who were training on the training ground while I worked in the garden in the afternoon. I saw Castor handle them with ease and all of them seemed to be enjoying the session, unlike when I was in charge. They worked as they laughed and with great enthusiasm. They rushed to complete the tasks. They high-fived and had fun the entire time.

I felt a pang of pain in my chest. Does this mean my men liked my gamma better than me?

I looked around, hoping to see Nolan around. Perhaps he was still not back. Or maybe he was in the packhouse showing his mate the place.

I sighed and continued to dig the black earth. It hurt when my parents and my best friends ignored me. The omegas were super nice. But still.... I wanted to be with my friends.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 37

Cassy pov

It had been an eventful day. The day I had my wedding and coronation. And not to mention, I got to expose Miles. I wouldn't lie, it felt good. At first, I tried to ignore him, but he had to open his mouth and say something stupid.

He must have felt so embarrassed. I couldn't care less. He deserved it.

"Cassy?" Nolan called me. "Oh...um I mean your highness..." he stuttered, scratching the back of his head.

Rolling my eyes, I waved my hand at him.

"Oh shut up Nolan," I grumbled.

"What? You're the Queen." He chuckled nervously.

"And you are my brother," I stated and narrowed my eyes at him.

"Or maybe you no longer believe that I am your sister," I said, pouting a little.

"No! No no." He went stiff as he denied my accusation. "Never. You...you will always be my little munchkin." He quickly stated.

"I missed you so much..." His eyes quickly welled with his tears.

"Nolan..." I paused my lips. "I was just kidding. And you have become over the past year. You are not that jokester I knew back then."

My statement made him go speechless. He froze in his spot before he started to laugh anxiously.

“I... I guess.....” he stammered.

“He had changed ever since that night. He is always serious. At times I’ve seen him shed a tear or two when he is alone. Yet he had been putting up a brave face for all of us. His parents and the pack.” Castor told me, smiling at Nolan, who was now gaping at Castor in shock.

“You.....”

“Yeah, I knew, I just didn’t point out the obvious. I knew you were hurt deep inside.” He shrugged.

I smiled. At least Castor had been a great friend.

“Thank God for Castor!” Izzy muttered in my mind, and I couldn’t agree more.

“He was the reason his parents didn’t succumb to depression,” Castor explained.

Frowning I gulped.

“I must see them soon,” my forehead creased as worry engulfed me.

“Yes. You must.” Nolan agreed.

My father cleared his throat, gaining our attention.

“Your mom and I will leave. You can use the study or the meeting room if you want to discuss anything. Or maybe you want to have some fun together. This is a night worth rejoicing about. Use the game room in the palace. I don’t know what you all like to do for funI don’t know.... Just enjoy,” he said, smiling at us and walked away. Mom followed him and we were left alone.

“So? Want to come?” I asked, grinning at them. Ava started to nod hysterically and so did Daphne, Maya and Zoe. Castor and his mate too looked extremely excited to come with us. But Nolan looked uncertain.

“Uh....but I am feeling real...” he sighed. “I am overwhelmed,” he admitted. “So much has happened today.”

“You need to have fun dude,” Castor said, poking his tummy.

“Ava, your mate has forgotten how to have fun with us. You have to teach him that in addition to having fun with you in private.” Castor smirked mischievously.

“What the hell!” Nolan gasped, widening his eyes at Castor, who was now hiding behind his mate.

“Whyyyy...you!” Nolan groaned, face-palming himself.

I giggled. Ava’s face was now bright red. Maya, Zoe and Daphne were trying their best not to laugh out loud and I heard Elliot chuckle in amusement.

“Castor. You haven’t introduced your mate to me.” I said, changing the topic.

“Oh. This is Amara, my mate. Amara, meet Cassy. Our Cassy.” He said and paused. “Now she is our Queen.”

I smiled at the petite girl who was smiling shyly at me. She looked cute and joyous.

“Hello. We are friends. Don’t call me Queen when we are alone.” I told them, winking in Amara’s direction.

We ended up spending a fun night together. The boys bonded over a game of billiards in the game room while the girls insisted that they give me a makeover in our room.

They hunted in my closet for something suitable and finally came out with the skimpiest lingerie they found.

I felt as though my eyes might pop out of my sockets.

“What the hell! No way! I am not wearing that!!!!” I protested.

“Oh yes, you are. Not for us silly. For him.” Maya grinned mischievously, wiggling her eyebrows at me.

I felt my cheeks heat up in embarrassment.

“Ooh. I’m sure you would look hot in that”, Izzy smirked.

“Not you too, Izzy,” I groaned.

“Oh yes! I need you to mate and mark with him tonight. I want my bond with Rex.” She stated.

Looks like I would have to do whatever they tell me to.

They made me sit on the bed as they undid my hair and removed the makeup. They were about to force me to remove my wedding gown and wear the lingerie they had fished out of my closet. I couldn't believe that they found it. I was so embarrassed at the thought of wearing it when mom bought it for me, that I had kept it well hidden in one of the drawers.

“You are not waiting for him in that heavy gown!” Zoe exclaimed, throwing her hands in the air.

“Yes, surprise him!” Amara chimed in, surprising me. She had been so shy at first. However, it looks like she was warming up to us.

“Oh yes!” Ava cheered, high fiving with Amara.

“Fine!” I groaned. “But I am not changing in front of you,” I grumbled as I grabbed the lacy material and stomped over to the bathroom.

“Whatever. We are interested in seeing your boobs, anyway,” Daphne muttered, and all the girls giggled together.

“Yeah, save that for Sir Elliot,” Zoe agreed.

“What the hell!” I chuckled as I entered the bathroom to change.

I changed and checked my reflection out in the bathroom mirror and groaned. This is harder than I thought! Even the thought of stripping in front of him was making me embarrassed.

However, I sighed and wore a cardigan that hung in the bathroom to cover myself up before going out.

“Well? Is it okay?” Zoe asked.

I rolled my eyes at her before grinning.

“I think so.”

Just then a set of knocks on the door interrupted us.

Ava opened the door to reveal the three men who had returned from the game room.

“Let’s go, babe,” Castor spoke. “It is a four-hour ride. We won’t get there before midnight, he said.

“Oh yeah,” Amara replied and looked at Ava.

“See you soon. I am looking forward to working with you.” She winked and left after offering a friendly smile at each of us.

“And we shouldn’t delay the newlywed couple’s first night together,” Nolan smirked. Castor chuckled at his remark.

My eyes widened and my mouth opened wide.

Elliot grinned from ear to ear as he entered while the girls moved out.

“Yup. And good luck to you too. You are to meet Ava’s parents,” he responded, laughing, and closed the door.

“They are fun.” He murmured, unbuttoning his shirt.

I chose to ignore my desire to gawk at what he was about to reveal and turned around.

“Yeah. I’m glad Nolan is slowly coming back,” I told him honestly.

There was a pause.

“He will be babe,” he whispered in a reply from behind. I wasn’t expecting him to wrap his arms around me from behind.

I bit my lips and frowned. I wanted to stay calm. But it wasn’t possible with him so close to me.

“Relax Carina,” Izzy purred. She was enjoying it.

My breathing slowly laboured. I felt his hands move up and lower the outer garment to reveal my shoulder blade.

I closed my eyes when his warm lips touched my exposed skin. I shivered in his arms when he started to pepper kisses all over my neck and shoulder. My heart started to race and my breathing hitched.

I turned my head to look at him. Our gazes met before he devoured my lips with his. Slowly, yet surely, I was intoxicated with the movements of our hands and lips.

My previous embarrassment was completely forgotten. I let him remove my cardigan. His eyes darkened with lust when he saw what I was wearing underneath.

“Mine!” he whispered. I gulped.

“I can smell your arousal babe.” He added in a hushed whisper.

Huh? I blinked. It was only then I realised that he was right. My eyes darted towards his bare chest and his abdomen and I noticed the bulge in his pants. I smirked. Well, it looks like I’m not the only one.

Suddenly feeling bold, I tugged at his pants. While he removed whatever clothing was remaining on me.

No more words were exchanged. Our hands and mouths did the talking. Our clothes were strewn all over the floor as we became one. There was nothing except love and respect between us when he mated and marked.

It hurt at first when he thrust inside and when he sunk his canines into my marking spot.

However, soon it was replaced with complete bliss.

“You are mine now.” He whispered as we lay covering our nude bodies with the sheets. I giggled.

“Does it hurt?” He asked.

“A little,” I admitted. Sighing, he kissed my forehead. “But I like it,” I added.

He chuckled and I snuggled close to him. He was right. I was his now. His mark made me feel his emotions to some extent. A pure bond was being formed between us. And that bond shall be completed when I mark him.

“I should mark you, love.”

I realised that he wouldn't hear my statement when I heard his snores. Smiling, I also closed my eyes. I was dead tired already and right now, sleep is what I must do.

The next morning, I woke up to him peppering kisses on my face.

“Morning.” I greeted him, yawning and stretching myself.

“I want more.” He grumbled.

What? I frowned at him. His lecherous gaze told me one thing. I shoved him away, giggling.

“Not before we brush our teeth,” I demanded, and walked towards the bathroom to freshen up.

He followed me shortly after.

“I like this a*s,” he murmured, slapping my rear.

“Naughty,” I responded and was about to leave, but he pinned me to the wall. He was smirking and I knew that look meant that I was not leaving anytime soon.

“You may be the Queen outside, but once that door closes behind us, I rule.” His husky whisper made me shiver.

His smile widened when his eyes landed on the place where he had marked me last night. His grey eyes darkened with lust.

“Mine,” he whispered, and we ended up getting intimate in the bathroom. The sound of our moans and groans filled the whole place. My eyes zeroed on his neck as he rammed into me against the wall.

It is my turn. I lowered my head and sunk my canines into his neck. It was his turn to grunt and groan.

“Cass.” He gasped. I made sure that I had sunken my canines deep enough for our bonds to be solidified.

Izzy purred the whole time. She must be ecstatic that now we were spiritually bonded.

Panting and gasping for breath, he slowly put me down.

“That was.....” he gasped.

I chuckled through my deep breaths.

“What? You didn’t expect me to keep up with you?”

Our gazes met once again.

“Uh...we should go. I don’t want mom and dad to remind us that we have duties instead of having s*x all the time.”

My statement made him laugh. But he didn’t object.

“Izzy?” I called as I dressed.

“Yeah?” She answered.

“Ready to be Queen?” I asked.

“Oh hell yes!”

I grinned. We hurried to go out and started my first day as Queen.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 38

Cassy pov

“Cassy, I don’t know how I am going to tell mom and dad about what I have learned. This is a lot to digest. And me just claiming that you are alive would be unbelievable for them.”

Nolan said.

He and Ava were ready to leave and had come to see me before they did. Ava’s parents were more than excited that she had found the one meant for her.

After many tears were shed, her parents finally allowed her to leave with Nolan, after making him promise that he would take good care of her.

“We should visit them.” I glanced at Elliot. “When?” I asked.

He shrugged. “We don’t have much work right now. Besides, I think it is a good idea to travel a little. We have just got married and we should meet them as soon as possible.” He stated.

My eyes lit up.

“So now?” I asked hopefully.

“Yeah. Why not? We can go there with Nolan and then come back, right? If you want, we can stay there for some time too,” he explained.

I squealed in delight. I was going to finally see them after a year.

I wonder what they saw when they saw me. I know that they would have a lot of questions and I would need to answer all of them. They deserve an explanation.

It broke my heart when I learned that they were completely shattered when they thought I had died. The news of my death had broken them. That is not what I thought would happen. Looks like trying to end my life was a bad idea. It didn’t help them. If I had died that day, I would have died thinking that I was helping them and they would be better off without me. However, in reality, they would be mourning my demise every single day.

It was not worth it. I was about to keep the papers aside when mom and dad entered the office.

“So, how is the first day of the new rulers going?” they cheerfully asked.

“Great mom!” I replied. My eyes darted to Nolan and then Elliot.

“Uh... actually mom, dad. I am thinking of going to the pack. I need to see my adoptive parents. It has been a long time. And I don’t think they would believe Nolan when he....”

“Of course you should. Poor wolves must be broken-hearted.” Mom cut me in.

“Yes. Better meet them as soon as possible. And send them our regards too. I am indebted to them for taking good care of my daughter.” Father said.

Grinning, I gave them a quick hug and ran off to get my belongings.

“Come on Elliot!” I urged him to follow me. Nolan and Ava were about to leave, so I didn’t want to keep them waiting. I hurriedly packed a couple of my clothes and rushed out.

“Whoa. Slow down. You are the Queen now, remember?” Elliot held my hand.

I giggled.

“Yeah. I forgot.” I chuckled and took a deep breath before taking firm steps beside Elliot, just like mom and dad used to walk together.

After bidding goodbye to mom and dad, we were on our way to the pack. We had to take the royal car which is used on official trips. Since this was my first trip to a pack ever since I was crowned Queen, I had to.

Throughout our ride, I fidgeted in my seat, excited to be back in the pack after a long time. My heart was soaring at the thought of seeing those who cared for me all the time.

I wondered how my friends, Sarah and Olga were. However, of course, first I would see my parents.

“Remember you are Queen, babe.” Elliot reminded me as we entered the pack premises.

I took in a deep, shaky breath. “Yeah,” I told him.

I will have to be calm in all situations. Regardless of the situation, I was in. At least when I am in public. We arrived at the packhouse where the high alpha, Luna, Castor and his mate Amara received us. Nolan had informed the high alpha via mind link that we were going there.

Nolan and Ava went back home. I wished to go with him. Still, I had to settle in the packhouse first, since I was their Queen now.

After dealing with the formalities, I decided to stroll around the pack.

Things had changed drastically. I was now not allowed to stroll on the streets that I once walked on without the presence of guards. At least now, Elliot stood beside me the entire time. It was nostalgic to see the familiar faces and places that I once dwelled in. Some of them looked at me with uncertainty. Nonetheless, they were quick to pay their respects since they knew that I was the Queen.

I walked right to the house I had grown up in. The place where my heart was. After gulping down the lump in my throat, I rang the bell with trembling hands.

I didn't know what to expect. All I knew was that this meeting would be extremely emotional.

Elliot squeezed my hand while we waited. I smiled anxiously. My heart raced with each passing second. I was nervous beyond imagination.

Soon, the lock clicked, indicating that someone was opening it. Once again, I heaved a breath, hoping that it would calm my erratic heart.

The door opened to reveal a very shocked face of the middle-aged woman, whom I had grown up calling my mother.

She froze. I could see that she went completely stiff on her spot. Her eyes widened and her jaw dropped open.

"Honey?"

Dad's voice came from inside, making my already erratic heart thump like crazy. I couldn't speak. I was stupefied. I knew that meeting them would be emotional and I thought I was preparing myself for this.

However, I couldn't do anything besides stare at them, grinning widely as I heaved deep breaths. Tears started to gather in my eyes, despite my efforts to remain neutral.

"Oh, it is her Royal Highness." Nolan smiled as he appeared behind them.

Mom and dad frowned and looked at Nolan, as though asking him what he was talking about.

"Please come in." He invited us in.

The guards waited outside, guarding the entrance as we entered the house.

Being addressed as a royal Highness was something that reminded me once again that I was no longer the same person I used to be when I lived here. However, to me, this humble house would remain as a home. My first home. The place I grew up in. And this middle-aged couple will be the ones who showered me with the love that I wouldn't have received if it wasn't for them. They would be the ones who taught me to walk and everything else I needed to know.

"Nolan....don't call me that." I sighed as soon as I sat down. He chuckled.

"What is happening?" Dad asked. He was so confused. "Royal Highness? For sure, you are our Cassandra. I don't understand..." he trailed off.

Mom looked from me to him, furrowing her eyebrows all the time.

"What kind of a day is this? First, Nolan brings his mate from the Lycan kingdom and I still have not gotten over her yet. And now....." mom frowned at me.

"Royal....h..h... Highness?" She stuttered.

The tears that I had been preventing from streaming down from my eyes, the whole time, got too heavy for me to hold them in anymore.

"Mom, dad. I missed you so much." I suddenly broke into tears. I started to sob and sniffle as I stood up and rushed towards them to hug them and cry in their arms.

They hugged me back. I heard mom crying with me. They didn't say or ask me anything while they held me and poured out their emotions. However, their confusion still had not cleared away.

"I am so confused. I need an explanation." Dad muttered after a long pause as he continued to fight against his tears and caress my hair.

The next half an hour was spent with me and Nolan explaining what had happened the previous day. I saw how their expression went from clear confusion to immense rage.

"He deserves to be exiled!" Dad exclaimed. He was furious.

"I can't believe that he did that to you," Mom whispered.

I shrugged and pursed my lips.

“I am fine now. I met my birth parents, who turned out to be the king and Queen of the Lycanthrop kingdom and now I am Queen.” I told them.

Mom and dad exchanged glances. The new information was a lot to handle.

“Does this mean we were taking care of the crown Princess the whole time?” Mom gasped.

I smiled in reply. By this time, we had controlled the waterworks and we were all sitting in the living room.

“Ohhhh.” She covered her mouth as her eyes glosed with tears. It would be overwhelming for them to know that.

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“Yeah. Today, while we went to the early morning training, I heard that he was in the omega section. I didn’t believe it, thinking that it was just another rumour.” He told us.

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“Yes. He was denounced from the alpha position temporarily.” Nolan said through gritted teeth. His fists clenched. “I almost killed him yesterday.” He growled.

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“Uhh... mom, dad. This is Elliot, my chosen mate and husband.” I introduced him to them.

He stood up and bowed.

“It is an honour to meet you. The former king and queen have sent their regards to you,” he said.

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“That would be lovely.” Mom replied, wiping her tears away.

I loved every moment I spent with them. It was like the old days when I used to learn to cook and do the regular household chores.

Elliot and Nolan went out together, while Ava and I stayed inside.

“You should meet your friends. Sarah and Olga. Don’t you think so?” Mom said as she stirred what she was cooking.

“Why don’t we surprise them? I will invite them for tea in the evening. Is that okay?” She asked.

“Of course!” I gasped. I couldn’t wait to meet my friends.

This is going to be fun! I can’t wait to see their faces.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 38

Cassy pov

“Cassy, I don’t know how I am going to tell mom and dad about what I have learned. This is a lot to digest. And me just claiming that you are alive would be unbelievable for them.”

Nolan said.

He and Ava were ready to leave and had come to see me before they did. Ava’s parents were more than excited that she had found the one meant for her.

After many tears were shed, her parents finally allowed her to leave with Nolan, after making him promise that he would take good care of her.

“We should visit them.” I glanced at Elliot. “When?” I asked.

He shrugged. “We don’t have much work right now. Besides, I think it is a good idea to travel a little. We have just got married and we should meet them as soon as possible.” He stated.

My eyes lit up.

“So now?” I asked hopefully.

“Yeah. Why not? We can go there with Nolan and then come back, right? If you want, we can stay there for some time too,” he explained.

I squealed in delight. I was going to finally see them after a year.

I wonder what they saw when they saw me. I know that they would have a lot of questions and I would need to answer all of them. They deserve an explanation.

It broke my heart when I learned that they were completely shattered when they thought I had died. The news of my death had broken them. That is not what I thought would happen. Looks like trying to end my life was a bad idea. It didn’t help them. If I had died that day, I would have died thinking that I was helping them and they would be better off without me. However, in reality, they would be mourning my demise every single day.

It was not worth it. I was about to keep the papers aside when mom and dad entered the office.

“So, how is the first day of the new rulers going?” they cheerfully asked.

“Great mom!” I replied. My eyes darted to Nolan and then Elliot.

“Uh... actually mom, dad. I am thinking of going to the pack. I need to see my adoptive parents. It has been a long time. And I don't think they would believe Nolan when he....”

“Of course you should. Poor wolves must be broken-hearted.” Mom cut me in.

“Yes. Better meet them as soon as possible. And send them our regards too. I am indebted to them for taking good care of my daughter.” Father said.

Grinning, I gave them a quick hug and ran off to get my belongings.

“Come on Elliot!” I urged him to follow me. Nolan and Ava were about to leave, so I didn't want to keep them waiting. I hurriedly packed a couple of my clothes and rushed out.

“Whoa. Slow down. You are the Queen now, remember?” Elliot held my hand.

I giggled.

“Yeah. I forgot.” I chuckled and took a deep breath before taking firm steps beside Elliot, just like mom and dad used to walk together.

After bidding goodbye to mom and dad, we were on our way to the pack. We had to take the royal car which is used on official trips. Since this was my first trip to a pack ever since I was crowned Queen, I had to.

Throughout our ride, I fidgeted in my seat, excited to be back in the pack after a long time. My heart was soaring at the thought of seeing those who cared for me all the time.

I wondered how my friends, Sarah and Olga were. However, of course, first I would see my parents.

“Remember you are Queen, babe.” Elliot reminded me as we entered the pack premises.

I took in a deep, shaky breath. “Yeah,” I told him.

I will have to be calm in all situations. Regardless of the situation, I was in. At least when I am in public. We arrived at the packhouse where the high alpha,

luna, Castor and his mate Amara received us. Nolan had informed the high alpha via mind link that we were going there.

Nolan and Ava went back home. I wished to go with him. Still, I had to settle in the packhouse first, since I was their Queen now.

After dealing with the formalities, I decided to stroll around the pack.

Things had changed drastically. I was now not allowed to stroll on the streets that I once walked on without the presence of guards. At least now, Elliot stood beside me the entire time. It was nostalgic to see the familiar faces and places that I once dwelled in. Some of them looked at me with uncertainty. Nonetheless, they were quick to pay their respects since they knew that I was the Queen.

I walked right to the house I had grown up in. The place where my heart was. After gulping down the lump in my throat, I rang the bell with trembling hands.

I didn't know what to expect. All I knew was that this meeting would be extremely emotional.

Elliot squeezed my hand while we waited. I smiled anxiously. My heart raced with each passing second. I was nervous beyond imagination.

Soon, the lock clicked, indicating that someone was opening it. Once again, I heaved a breath, hoping that it would calm my erratic heart.

The door opened to reveal a very shocked face of the middle-aged woman, whom I had grown up calling my mother.

She froze. I could see that she went completely stiff on her spot. Her eyes widened and her jaw dropped open.

“Honey?”

Dad's voice came from inside, making my already erratic heart thump like crazy. I couldn't speak. I was stupefied. I knew that meeting them would be emotional and I thought I was preparing myself for this.

However, I couldn't do anything besides stare at them, grinning widely as I heaved deep breaths. Tears started to gather in my eyes, despite my efforts to remain neutral.

“Oh, it is her Royal Highness.” Nolan smiled as he appeared behind them.

Mom and dad frowned and looked at Nolan, as though asking him what he was talking about.

“Please come in.” He invited us in.

The guards waited outside, guarding the entrance as we entered the house.

Being addressed as a royal Highness was something that reminded me once again that I was no longer the same person I used to be when I lived here. However, to me, this humble house would remain as a home. My first home. The place I grew up in. And this middle-aged couple will be the ones who showered me with the love that I wouldn't have received if it wasn't for them. They would be the ones who taught me to walk and everything else I needed to know.

“Nolan....don't call me that.” I sighed as soon as I sat down. He chuckled.

“What is happening?” Dad asked. He was so confused. “Royal Highness? For sure, you are our Cassandra. I don't understand...” he trailed off.

Mom looked from me to him, furrowing her eyebrows all the time.

“What kind of a day is this? First, Nolan brings his mate from the Lycan kingdom and I still have not gotten over her yet. And now.....” mom frowned at me.

“Royal...h..h... Highness?” She stuttered.

The tears that I had been preventing from streaming down from my eyes, the whole time, got too heavy for me to hold them in anymore.

“Mom, dad. I missed you so much.” I suddenly broke into tears. I started to sob and sniffle as I stood up and rushed towards them to hug them and cry in their arms.

They hugged me back. I heard mom crying with me. They didn't say or ask me anything while they held me and poured out their emotions. However, their confusion still had not cleared away.

“I am so confused. I need an explanation.” Dad muttered after a long pause as he continued to fight against his tears and caress my hair.

The next half an hour was spent with me and Nolan explaining what had happened the previous day. I saw how their expression went from clear confusion to immense rage.

“He deserves to be exiled!” Dad exclaimed. He was furious.

“I can’t believe that he did that to you,” Mom whispered.

I shrugged and pursed my lips.

“I am fine now. I met my birth parents, who turned out to be the king and Queen of the Lycanthrop kingdom and now I am Queen.” I told them.

Mom and dad exchanged glances. The new information was a lot to handle.

“Does this mean we were taking care of the crown Princess the whole time?” Mom gasped.

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You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 39

Cassy pov

"Shhh." Ava hushed. We were hiding in the kitchen while mom would lead them to the living room. We had planned to surprise them when they gave me the signal.

Sarah and Olga had rung the bell. According to mom, they wouldn't suspect anything since it was normal for them to come over occasionally.

And since it had been quite a few days since they last visited. So she had told them that she wanted to see them and that she was prepared tea because Nolan had found his mate. And they had happily agreed to come over.

"Ava! Come here, I would like to introduce you to someone." Mom called.

I covered my mouth in an attempt to stifle my giggles.

"Coming!" Ava called. Grinning, she put her index finger on her lips, indicating to me to remain silent.

"This is interesting," Izzy murmured in my head. I hushed her because I wanted to hear what they said.

"This is Ava, Nolan's mate." I heard mom introduce her to my besties.

"Oh my God. You look so beautiful." I heard Sarah squeal.

"Yes!" Olga agreed. "How did you get those streaks?" She asked eagerly.

"Uh... they are natural," Ava told them.

"Huh?" All three of them exclaimed in unison, making Ava giggle in amusement.

"Yes. I am a hybrid, a lycan-sorceress. All sorcerers and sorceresses have weird hair colours. I got this from my father. He also has hair like mine." She explained. I heard awws and wows of amazement.

“That is so cool!” Sarah gasped. “Can you do magic?” She asked.

“Yes,” Ava replied. She sounded amused by their excitement.

“So awesome!” they exclaimed.

“Wow. I didn’t know that,” mom said.

I was having a hard time trying to stay silent.

“That is amazing,” Olga said, but this time she sounded a little sad.

There was a pause when no one spoke.

“Cassy would have loved to meet you,” Sarah murmured. “She would have been overjoyed.” She said. I bit my lips. I didn’t want to make even a single sound.

“Yes. She used to say how wonderful it would be to meet her sister-in-law. And you being a lycan-sorceress hybrid, she would have been ecstatic.” Olga agreed.

“Cassy?” I heard Ava and I almost snorted out loud.

Ava must have acted curious enough. They started to tell Ava about me. My heart fluttered when I heard what they had to say about me. They had nothing but good things to say. I was teary-eyed by the time they were done.

I didn’t want to cry. I wanted to reveal myself to them and give them the surprise of their lives.

However, just as I was about to get out of the kitchen, I had to bang my head on the side of a shelf. The bang was loud enough for them to hear it.

“Ouch!” I cried unintentionally and glared at the corner of the kitchen cabinet that I had always hated with a passion.

“Clumsy” Izzy muttered. I rolled my eyes.

That stupid corner had to be placed in the wrong place and hit my head each time. Even after a year of absence.

“Why does that sound like Cassy?” Olga wondered.

“You heard that? I thought I was hearing things!” Sarah gasped.

“We had been talking about her.... And I thought.....” Olga paused. “What if her ghost is back to haunt us?” She whispered.

What the.....

“But why would she haunt us? We didn’t do anything wrong.” Sarah asked worriedly.

“Maybe she is here to scare those who bullied her,” Sarah responded.

That was it! I couldn’t hold in my laughter. Laughing uncontrollably, I walked out of the kitchen and into the living room.

“Oh, this is priceless!” Izzy giggled with me.

Mom and Ava were looking at me with wide grins on their faces while Sarah and Olga looked scared shitless.

“Guys....” I called them, still laughing.

“Oh my God. She is here.” Olga sounded terrified.

“Oh no! Mrs Williams....you didn’t tell us this house was haunted....” Sarah was close to tears as she stammered.

Their faces and reactions only made me laugh harder. I could swear that my face would be bright red as I doubled over in laughter.

“Girls, calm down. It is her.” Mom was the one who spoke.

“Huh?”

“It is your friend,” Mom explained.

“But....she....isn’t she.....how?” Sarah stammered.

I was still giggling when I went over to my friends who were too shocked to move.

“Guys. It is me.” I snorted while I attempted to control my laughter.

Both of them were staring at me wide-eyed and their mouths wide open.

“I am not a ghost, silly.” I grinned. “See?” I said and held out my hand so that they could touch me. They looked at each other and reluctantly poked my arm.

“She looks solid to me,” Olga murmured.

I bit my lower lips, holding in my laughter and glanced at Ava. She, too, was trying her best not to laugh out loud.

“Oh come on. My tummy hurts from laughing now.” I chuckled.

“I am not dead. That fall didn’t kill me.” I went straight to the point.

Olga and Sarah stared at me for a long while. They didn’t say anything. Yet, I understood that they had numerous questions. So before they asked me anything, I started to tell them everything that had happened.

The atmosphere quickly changed. After narrating my story a couple of times, I started to find it easy to tell them what had happened to me.

When I was done telling them my story, they heaved a huge breath and leaned against the couch. They looked as though they had suddenly carried a huge load that had exhausted them to no end.

“Guys?” I called.

“Wow.” Olga gasped.

“Oh, God!” Sarah grumbled and covered her face with her hands. She then stood up from her seat and suddenly hugged me tightly. It was only after some time did I realise that she was crying on my shoulder. Her tears started to soak my shirt.

Olga was also now wiping away her tears using a tissue. I smiled at them.

“I am fine now,” I whispered.

“You are the Queen?” Olga asked after a long time.

“I’m hugging our Queen?” Sarah giggled through her tears.

I chuckled in response.

“I can’t believe Miles was such a douchebag!” Sarah suddenly exclaimed.

“Yeah! Alpha douchcan!” Olga sneered as she said that.

Suddenly, my senses started to heighten. I saw Ava too go stiff. Our wolf senses wouldn’t lie. It could only mean one thing.

Rogues were attacking!

Just then, the door burst open. Nolan, Elliot and dad rushed inside looking concerned.

“What is going on?” Mom asked.

“Rogues!! At the border,” Nolan wheezed. I looked at Ava and nodded. We knew what to do.

“Babe...stay here?” Elliot suggested.

“What? I am their Queen and do you expect me to chicken out of a fight? Forget it!” I retorted.

“You tell him, babe!” Izzy cheered in my mind.

“Oh yeah!” Sarah punched the air.

“Ava! Hurry!” I called.

“Whoa...wait. my mate?” Nolan raised a brow, looking at Ava sceptically.

I smirked. “Oh just see how she fights. She is better than you.” I taunted him.

“No time for this. Move!” Dad replied and soon all of us were sprinting towards the borders in our wolf forms.

“Izzy? Ready?” I asked her.

“More than ready. Bring it on!” She growled.

Being Lycan, Ava, Elliot and I reached the battlefield earlier than the others. The rogues had already begun their attack. I saw several warriors critically

injured. While the remaining warriors were trying their best to hold back the huge army of rogues that were outnumbered.

I growled and let out a ferocious roar. These disobedient wolves had no right to attack my people! I started to claw through the enemies. These flimsy, underfed and untrained wolves were nothing to defeat. Their bodies continued to drop dead, filling the atmosphere with the stench of the metallic scent of their blood.

Ava would fight and use her magic to our advantage.

I saw occasional flares of green light. That could only mean that she was using her spells. The ground was soon soaked with the blood of our injured warriors and the treacherous rogues. Soon, they started to retreat. And the remaining rogues quickly fled the field.

We had won.

“Here...here is one we managed to capture!” The high alpha of the pack came dragging a scrawny-looking wolf in his human form.

“Izzy, shift back!” I demanded.

“With pleasure!” She replied. And soon I was standing in front of them in my human form and fully clothed.

“Look at me! Rogue! Who sent you!” I growled.

“I will not tell you!” He struggled against the alpha.

“I am your Queen! Obey!” I ordered. I was already angry that they dared to attack. And now this insolent wolf was being disobedient.

“Never!” He laughed. “What made you think I would submit to you? I don’t submit to anyone. I am a free wolf. And besides, your end is near! He will get you!” He cried and before we could react, he extended his claws and clawed into his chest.

The thick, red blood oozed out of his deep wound while he writhed in pain until he finally became completely lifeless.

I stared at his lifeless body as his last words replayed in my mind. He will get me? But who? I haven't made enemies yet. I just couldn't think of anyone who might want to hurt me or anyone I love.

I frowned and tried to think hard. I sensed that Elliot was beside me.

"It is okay. Don't think about it." He whispered, placing a quick kiss on my cheek.

"We have won," he added. Offering a forced smile, I nodded.

We went back to the pack. Fortunately, there were no deaths, although some of the injuries were critical. All of the injured warriors were rushed to the infirmary while we went back to the packhouse so that we could freshen up and rest.

As I showered and got dressed, and even while I ate my food, all I could think of was what the rogue had said before he killed himself.

Could there be anyone who wants to hurt me or anyone I love?

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 40

Miles pov

It was pure torture. I hated doing the regular household chores. I was not built for this. I was born to rule and be a leader. Not a follower. When I was informed that the queen had arrived and that I needed to clean the grand room for the royal couple, I felt as though I would lose an eye from rolling it.

Why in the world was she coming here? Hadn't she taunted me enough? However, I knew I didn't have a choice except to obey, since the orders came from my father.

I dusted the room and vacuumed the floor with a heavy heart. Yet, I did a relatively good job. It hurt so bad that my parents were avoiding me like the plague and giving out orders through other omegas. Maybe I should beg for forgiveness. Maybe then, they would go easy on me.

Nonetheless, I was not going to go in front of them while she was there. I was not going to belittle myself in front of her and her chosen mate. So I kept peeking at them while they spoke over a cup of coffee in the meeting room.

Normally, it would have been me and my beta who met the important visitors. However, ever since I was suspended from my alpha position, I haven't been allowed anywhere near the work I loved doing.

As I peeked into the meeting room, my eyes widened when I noticed the crook of her neck. She was marked! Already!

I gulped and slowly backed off. I didn't want to make another mistake. She was right when she said that our bond was broken. It was as if it never existed.

If even the tiniest bit of connection was still left of it, I would have felt it when they mated and especially when they marked each other.

My mate was now no longer mine. I had lost her entirely and there was no hope of getting her back. All that remained with me was regret and a whole bunch of 'what ifs'.

Sighing, I walked towards the exit of the packhouse. A whole new feeling filled my heart. Dejection. Something I had never felt in my life.

"Where are you going, alpha?"

An omega asked as she vacuumed the carpet. She was so used to addressing me as alpha I that even after being ordered not to call me alpha, she tends to address me as her alpha by habit.

I sighed. I was extremely tired, physically and mentally. I needed to have time to myself.

"I...just...." I paused. "I hope all the work is done for now?" I asked and she nodded in response.

"So I guess it is going to be okay for me to go near the lake? I just need some fresh air," I told her.

"Oh yes. Alpha. I would mind link you if we need your help. It is really lovely to have you help us around," she smiled sweetly.

I looked at her. Why was she being so nice to me all the time? I was nothing but a proud wolf who treated my omegas like trash. They would greet me

every single day, regardless of how I treated them, yet I ignored them every single time and I did that on purpose.

My dad wouldn't allow me to ignore them completely, so they did have access to good food and other facilities. However, I knew I didn't want to.

Despite my low treatment, they would give me their utmost respect and even now, when I had fallen from my father's favour, they didn't seem to mind.

Especially this young she-wolf, who had lost her mate during a rogue attack.

"Uhh.... don't call me alpha...." I muttered and lowered my gaze.

"I am not your alpha now. My father has ordered you to stop calling me that, hasn't he?" I told her. I saw her lips pause in a grim line.

"But ... he is your father. He will forgive you whatever you have done," she said.

Chuckling, I shook my head. "He isn't easy to please. Especially if you have fallen out of his favour," I told her and walked away.

Without the companionship of Nolan and Castor, I felt so lonely. And without the love and support of my parents, my life was different. I despised my life. As I walked past the training ground, which at the moment was empty after the morning training session, I paused for a while and sighed.

I have watched Nolan and Castor train them a couple of times. Unlike me, he handled them without yelling at them all the time. Hence, they seemed to enjoy the session. They were right. All of them were right. I was being too hard on my men. I was being pushy and annoyed all the time. I was more like the trainer who they hated. I thought I was doing that for the betterment of the pack. But it looks like they work harder when they like their trainer.

Damn! I was such a sore loser. I was nothing but a permanently irritated wolf who was hard to deal with. No wonder they dragged themselves during the sessions I conducted.

I walked right over to the lake located on the outskirts of the pack. It was deserted, perfect for me to think and breathe. My heart was heavy as I threw pebbles into the water, causing ripples on its surface.

Mom was right. Although I was young by age, I was a grumpy old man on the inside. I chuckled sadly at the thought. Tears gathered in my eyes. I didn't want to cry out loud, because I had trained myself to hold in my emotions. I had always thought that crying was for the weak. And me, being an alpha, should never cry. However, finally realising how wrong I had been, was extremely heavy on my heart.

They were all right and I was wrong. I shouldn't have rejected her. I shouldn't have hurt her like that. And now, regardless of how much I yearn for her, I wouldn't be able to have her. She now belonged to someone else.

For the first time in my life, I swallowed my pride and accepted that I was wrong. I let the tears roll down my cheeks.

Closing my eyes, I inhaled a deep, shaky breath.

I wonder if I could change. I most certainly didn't want to go rogue. I have been wrong my entire life. However, that doesn't mean I can't correct myself, does it? I could try to be a better person, regardless of what people think about me. I nodded to myself and opened my eyes.

The afternoon sun made the lake water glimmer and shine. The bright blue sky and the greenery of the trees made its beautiful scenery. It has been a while since I last came here. Ever since I had become alpha, I never took a break. I had those working non-stop, thinking it was good for everyone. I was wrong about that too. It only made me a bitter, overworked alpha, who my pack members didn't like to be around.

I guess being suspended from duties was a good thing. The pack members seem to be happier, perhaps I should give up the title forever. Nolan would be a better alpha. Besides, I don't have my mate beside me, and that means I wouldn't be able to produce an heir anyway. So the future of my pack lies with Nolan.

I ended up spending the entire day in solidarity. I didn't receive a mind link informing me that I was needed at the packhouse. I watched the fish swim and the ducks waddle. It gave my lonely heart contentment to some degree. I would rather spend my entire day here, all alone. It was better to be by myself here than to be alone among all the others.

Suddenly, my senses started to heighten. My eyes dilated and my breathing hitched. No! It cannot be!

I thought. Although I was denounced from the alpha position, I was still an alpha wolf and my senses were telling me that we were in trouble.

I sprung up from where I was seated and dashed towards the borderline. When I got there, I saw three lycans were already tearing through the army of rogues showing no mercy.

I gulped. I knew who they were.

I shifted to my midnight black alpha wolf and joined the fight. The battle was easily won. And as soon as I was certain that we had won, I silently left. I didn't dare to face any of them. And I certainly didn't dare to face my ex-mate with her chosen one.

I ran in my wolf form deep into the trees. At least I did something good today. I had joined the battle to help my pack. I was about to go back to the packhouse when I heard a whimper.

I halted. A little boy was surrounded by three rogues. He was trembling in fear. I knitted my eyebrows. What were they still doing in our pack premises?

I guess they were unaware of my presence, they started to shift to their human form one by one.

"We can take this lad and threaten them to give in." One of them chuckled.

"Yeah. That is a great idea." The other one agreed.

"You know, pup? You shouldn't have wandered off into the wild, especially when a battle is going on." The third one responded.

"Look at what happened now. The big bad wolf got you." The first one laughed and he high-fived his companion.

The little boy was crying and trembling in fear until his eyes landed on me. His eyes lit up with hope. I knew I had to take these losers by surprise.

After letting out a ferocious growl, I pounced on them, killing one of them instantly and injuring the other. The third one was about to run away but there was no way he would get away from me. I jumped at him, catching him by his throat. His blood tasted sweet to me.

I threw his lifeless body to the side and sauntered over to the injured one, who was now whimpering in pain. The boy who was a few feet away looked eager to watch me kill him off.

I didn't delay. Using my claws, I slit through his neck and he was gone.

I scanned the area to make sure that no other rogues were hiding in the woods and gestured to the pup to climb on my back so that I could carry him to a safer area faster.

As soon as I arrived at the packhouse, I let him climb down and shifted back to my human form. After that, I hastily covered my nude body using a sheet that was hung on the drying line. Looks like the omegas had washed the sheets. I hope this won't cause trouble.

"What were you doing out there?" I asked him.

"I...I am sorry alpha...."

I frowned and waited for him to say something.

"I was so eager to see the fight..." he was so agitated as he spoke that he didn't even look at me.

"Kids your age don't do that. Do they? They play games and have fun....you shouldn't be worrying about war." I sighed.

"But I don't like games. I want to be a warrior when I grow up." He puckered his lips, making me laugh.

I crouched down to his level.

"You can start to train when you shift. I am sure you will be a great warrior." I told him, ruffling his hair.

"Oh, there you are! Where have you been? I was so worried!" The omega who I had spoken to earlier, came rushing out of the packhouse and took the little boy in her hands.

"Oh thank God you are safe. With the war, I was.... Oh my God, don't do that again Cade," she gasped through her tears.

“It was so cool sissy! I saw them fight! Mr Alpha even saved me from the big bad wolves!” He told her enthusiastically.

She froze.

“You went there!” She exclaimed. “Oh, Cade, you could have died!”

“I will grow up and become a warrior. Then I can protect you from the big bad wolves. I will fight them and then they won’t be able to kill me as they killed.....”

She quickly covered her brother’s mouth. I suppose he was about to say something about her dead mate.

“That is enough Cade.” She whispered as her eyes glossed with tears.

“I honestly don’t know if omegas could join the army.....” she added solemnly. She was trying to be strong, however, she was fighting a losing battle against her tears.

“Why not?” I shrugged, surprising her.

“I think my dad wouldn’t mind. Besides, Nolan and Castor wouldn’t mind training anyone. I think he could try. I can see that he is enthusiastic enough already.”

“Yay!” Cade punched the air and ran inside. I smiled and started to walk away from her so that I could freshen up. I was feeling better than ever. I guess doing the right thing did help.

“Alpha?”

I halted when I heard her call me.

“Thank you for saving my brother,” her voice was barely above a whisper. Perhaps she was still overwhelmed.

I smiled. “It was an obligation. And uh...don’t call me alpha,” I said and walked away. I knew what I wanted in life. I will remain like this and be where I am needed. I was thankful that I had realised how wrong I was before I caused more trouble.