

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 41

Cassy

The next morning, we planned to travel to the lycan kingdom. Elliot refused to travel at night, claiming that it was preferable for us to travel during the day. During the night, the rogues were always more active.

“You are overthinking it,” he tried to console me.

“Let it go,” he said. “Rogues would try to get into your thoughts all the time. What he stated was most likely meaningless.”

I knew he was trying to offer comfort.

I gave him a nod, wanting to trust him. I shouldn't be concerned over something insignificant. They were rogues. Disobedient and well-known to cause havoc. This wasn't the first time they had attacked us.

When it was time for us to leave, a large group of pack members gathered around the pack house. I bade everyone goodbye and strolled towards the vehicle that was waiting for us. Our driver was patiently waiting in the car.

We were soon on our way.

I relaxed in the backseat of the Royal carriage and tried to loosen up.

It most probably meant nothing.

I kept chanting in my head, hoping that it would help me relax.

Elliot was engrossed in something on his phone, so I decided to keep myself occupied. The journey was completely mute. Minutes passed, and the automobile ride's silence began to bore me. I gazed out the window.

We were on a freeway at the time. The woodland trees could be seen in the distance. Other vehicles whizzed by, and I noted how the water body under the bridge glistened in the sunlight.

But...wait....

“Izzy, this isn’t the path back to the kingdom, right?” I wanted to make sure I wasn’t mistaken.

I didn’t recall driving on the highway on the way to the pack.

“This isn’t the path that leads back to the throne,” she confirmed.

I frowned. Could it be that the driver made a mistake and took the wrong turn?

“Elliot?” I mumbled, my gaze fixed on the water. “What is this place? I’m not sure why I haven’t noticed that river. This is not the path that leads back to the kingdom. Where are we going?” I inquired.

He suddenly burst out laughing.

“Surprise? I was hoping that you wouldn’t ask. Didn’t you notice when the driver took another turn?” he snorted.

“Huh?”

The creases on my forehead deepened. What was he referring to?

“Aww, come on!” I was planning a surprise trip to a ski resort for you,” he told me, grinning from ear to ear.

“What?” I squealed. “But mom and dad would be expecting us to return shortly.” Concerned, I wrinkled my brows.

“Nope,” he c****d his head and smirked. “I have already spoken to them,” he winked. The corners of my lips twitched.

“I’m guessing they were the ones who proposed it?” A lopsided smile curled on my lips as I inquired.

He nodded, chuckling.

“I should have known,” I muttered something and shook my head.

Izzy chuckled.

“Did you know?” I asked her.

“No. I didn’t know because Rex didn’t tell me. I believe they just love to surprise us,” She shook her head.

I chuckled internally, casting a sideline glance at Elliot. He looked extremely handsome with that boyish grin plastered on his face.

“They could have just advised us to go on a honeymoon and have fun,” I laughed out loud.

“But then I wouldn’t have had this incredible opportunity to surprise you.”

I rolled my eyes and smirked as I stared out of the window

“You’re right. But I found out a bit too soon.”

“Nah! It’s still good,” he responded. “See?” he tilted his phone so that I could see the video he had captured on his phone. I was looking around, confused.

“What! You had been recording the entire time!”

He burst out laughing.

“This will be a good memory. I want to show them when we go back.”

Rolling my eyes, I pulled my lips into a thin line. I slumped back in my seat.

“Oh, we also can have some fun with them,” In my head, Izzy snickered. I held back my laughter.

“That would be fun,” I agreed.

We arrived at the resort after a lengthy journey. Elliot had already made arrangements for us to stay in a cabin. I took a look around. It was a lovely location. The high slopes were entirely blanketed in snow. It was a stark contrast to the lush greenery of our kingdom.

“This site is very stunning,” I gasped.

“It is,” he agreed. “Have you ever been to a ski resort before?” As we walked into our cabin, he inquired.

“No,” I said and walked up to the glass door to admire the beauty of the snow-covered landscape. I felt him come up behind me and wrap his arms around my shoulders.

“I love this location,” I mumbled under my breath, “It looks very pure.”

“Hmm...” he muttered as he kissed my cheek.

“We can spend the day here if you like,” he whispered into my ear. A shiver rushed down my spine. Smiling, I tilted my head, allowing him to pepper kisses on the nape of my neck.

“I thought we were here to go skiing,” I managed to utter, despite the waves of pleasure coursing through my body.

“That can wait. Here, we have no duties to attend to. It’s just the two of us.”

My breathing hitched. Didn’t he know that his husky whisper was enough to make my emotions go haywire? I turned around to face him. He didn’t waste a moment before devouring my lips in a hungry kiss. I felt like I could melt into his arms as he smothered my lips while exploring my mouth with his tongue.

“I need you,” he murmured against my lips.

“Me too,” I mumbled.

I let him carry me inside where we could have the ‘us’ time we yearned for.

I enjoyed every second of my stay at the ski resort. We spent the first day in the cabin. Elliot seemed to be unable to get enough of me. The second day, on the other hand, was a complete blast. I was able to catch him on video while he was collapsing while attempting to ski.

“Ha! We made awesome memories! Mom and dad would love this!” I laughed as I blurted. The instructors also appeared amused by us.

“We’ll see that,” he rolled his eyes, yet wasn’t able to do anything else.

After having a lot of fun for two days in a row, we decided it was time to go and return to the kingdom. We agreed on taking a shortcut through the woods so that we may arrive at the kingdom sooner.

However, it was a terrible notion. As we entered the depths, several rogues leaped in front of our car, baring their teeth and howling menacingly. The vehicle screeched to a halt, fearful of hitting and injuring them.

“s**t!” Elliot cursed, anxiously gazing around.

My heart hammered in my ribcage. Why, in the world, were these thugs attacking us so frequently? All I knew was that they could live in exile if they didn’t recognise us as their leaders, and we wouldn’t mind. I was baffled as to why they would assault. It was fortunate that all of the doors and windows were electronically protected and couldn’t be opened unless we did. The hooligans began pounding on the doors and windows, attempting to break them open.

“Reverse the gear!” Elliot instructed. The rogues fell for the bait and began following us, clearing the path in front of them.

“Now!” he shouted when the road was clear enough.

Caught off guard, we managed to lose them.

“Izzy, I’m not optimistic about any of these rogue attacks,” I confessed as soon as I could get some alone time in the room. Elliot was in the shower, and I opted to lie down. I needed some time to think.

“It’s the same for me, girl,” she agreed. I took a big gulp of air. It appeared to me that our lives are far from tranquil. Someone was clearly attempting to harm us. The memories of what the rogue had spat at me came flooding back. I couldn’t help but make the connection between the two instances.

Nevertheless, I couldn’t think of anyone who might have turned against me. Could an old family foe be trying to harm us? I pondered.

I needed to speak with my parents.

I was curious about the person who kidnapped me all those years ago. My father was certain that he had gotten rid of him. But...

“Hey. Aren’t you going to shower? Remember, we’re needed in the office,” he reminded me while drying his hair.

I hurriedly prepared myself. I needed to see my parents anyway. I wanted to quiz about the kidnapper. Mom and dad greeted us as we entered the office.

"I hope you had a good time," Elliot's father said.

"Yes, we had a lovely time," he replied.

Mom inquired, "how was the trip?"

"It was fantastic. But, uh...on our way back, we were attacked by rogues," I informed them.

"Oh really?" My father asked. "Still, they weren't able to harm you, right?" I studied their features as I nodded. They didn't appear to be bothered by it.

"Are we thinking too much, Izzy?" I asked my wolf.

"Just ask them about the kidnapper," she insisted.

"Umm....mom, dad? Could you tell me about the person who kidnapped me in the past?"

"Sure. We were childless, you see. We struggled to conceive for a long time. Despite taking numerous medications, and after years of trying, we gave up hope of ever becoming parents," mom explained.

"However, we required an heir to the throne. I also had a sibling. It broke her heart when her husband died while she was pregnant. We later discovered that she, too, was terminally ill. She had no fear of dying. But all she wanted was for her son to have a bright future. When her son was about fifteen years old, she died," my father continued.

"After that, we looked after her son and decided that since we didn't have a child of our own, he would be the one to inherit the throne, but then your mother became pregnant after about a year," a sad smile curled on his lips

"We were taken aback when I found out I was pregnant. We had not anticipated becoming pregnant. Yet we did, and we were extremely grateful. However, the problem was that your cousin realised that he wouldn't be able to become king with you in the picture," my father pursed his lips.

"We just assumed thag he was fine. he was sixteen after all, and he never showed any signs of depression or anything. He didn't even say anything. We

felt at ease in his presence, but I guess we were mistaken. On the night you were born, I saw him run out of the palace with you. I wouldn't have believed he had tried to kidnap you if I hadn't seen him. I believe he was trying to get rid of you so he could return as the good guy. It was fortunate that I came across him," dad continued.

"Ah, so we do have an enemy," Izzy murmured.

"Do you believe he might try to harm me again?" I asked.

Shaking his head, "how could he?" he replied. "That night, I had beaten him up so badly. He would not survive. I was so angry that I didn't wait to see what happened to his corpse. Instead I tried to look for you. But I couldn't find you anywhere," dad said.

I bit my lips, as my frown deepened. So he died?

"You are thinking about the rogues, aren't you?" Elliot stated, interrupting my thoughts.

"I told you, they are rogues, they will try to get in your head. Just relax," he said.

I sighed and smiled. Maybe he was right. I shouldn't think too much about them.

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Cassy pov

Days passed by and slowly I started to get more and more comfortable about the previous rogue attacks. We didn't hear about any pack being attacked and didn't face any threats in the kingdom. Perhaps Elliot was right after all. I was overthinking.

As weeks passed, I heard that Miles had shown signs of improvement in his behaviour. Well, good for him if he was truly changing. However, I still found it hard to believe that he might change just like that. Maybe he was just pretending to be good so that he could gain his father's trust once again and then become alpha. I would be damned if I heard that he had mistreated any other wolf. He better treat all the members of his pack with dignity if he ever

becomes alpha. I swear that I wouldn't let him live peacefully if he repeated his previous actions. He better change for real.

As for me and Elliot, life had been nothing except perfect. The kingdom was peaceful, and our personal life was flourishing. We met the dukes of the five districts of the kingdom a couple of days after returning from our short escapade at the ski resort. It was heartwarming to know that they were here to give us their full support.

Three weeks passed and we received a phone call from the high alpha of the Dark Howl pack- Miles' father, saying that he and mate would like to request permission to meet us with their son.

My first thought was that Miles had done something again. However, Izzy was wise. She had stopped me from saying anything stupid then and there. If he really did something stupid, his father would most probably punish him in the most humiliating way. He wouldn't bring him here. He most probably will lock him up in the pack's dungeon.

Anyway, I was not eager to see Miles' face again. His name irritated me to no end and to think that I will have to sit and speak to them as if nothing had happened was just frustrating. However, I trusted his parents. They didn't do anything for me to deny their request and hence I agreed to see them the following week. As soon as the call was cut I leaned back in my seat and groaned as I covered my face.

"What happened?" Asked Elliot.

"They are coming to see us next week," I muttered, still face covered with my hands. I sighed and leaned forward, with a deep frown on my face. I was not amused by what I had to face in the near future.

"Who?" He chuckled.

"Miles..... actually his parents. And they are coming with him." I answered.

He chuckled, making me glare at him.

"Do you think it is funny?" I asked, scoffing.

"You look cute when you are irritated." He laughed a little and I simply rolled my eyes.

“What if I think you are cute when you are jealous?” I smirked. “What if Miles’ has changed and I want to give him a chance?” I laughed internally as I waited for him to react.

The amusement on his face drastically changed to utter distaste.

“Oh f**k no! You are mine and only mine. I don’t share! I told you.” He grumbled.

“But we cannot deny that we were mated in the first place. I mean, do the rules say that the queen cannot choose two people as her mates?” I furrowed my eyebrows and started to pretend that I was trying to remember something. I wasn’t looking at him, purposely trying to get on his nerves.

All I heard was a growl and then before I knew it, I was picked up from my seat and held against the wall while Elliot pressed himself against me. He was furious. I could clearly see it. Fortunately, we were the only people in the office. I saw his jaws clench while he glared at me, so deeply that I could swear that he was staring right into my soul.

My heart raced and my lips parted. Oops. I guess I have pushed it a bit too far. Here is my husband going all possessive over me and I was simply fooling around.

“You are mine! Only mine! I will not share. Do you understand me? Never! And if you don’t want me to cause a blood bath when my eyes land on his hideous face, stop taunting me like that. Stop indicating that you might choose another person. And especially someone who had thrown you away like a piece of trash. ” He growled and gritted his teeth.

“He better not touch you. I swear I will tear him apart if he does.” His growl resounded in the blocked office, making my breathing hitch.

I blinked. Never had he growled at me like that. My heart was pounding hysterically, though I managed to inhale deeply and gulp before I spoke.

“Babe I was just kidding.” I whispered meekly.

My frantic heart and the lump in my throat made it hard for me to speak. I was on the verge of tears as I struggled to form words.

"I.....I am sorry. I was just....I didn't mean any of it. You are the only one for me. I love you and I already have vowed to be yours for life. I carry your mark. How can I even look at anyone else like that?" I told him honestly as tears slowly started to roll down from my eyes. His expression softened.

"I love you and only you," I told him, strengthening my previous statement.

"Oh...." he mumbled, as he slowly let me down. I saw him take a deep breath and looked at my teary eyes, which I was desperately trying to hide.

"I'm sorry babe. I don't know what came over me." He sighed in his hands.

I giggled, dabbing the corners of my eyes with a tissue.

"No. You cannot get away with a simple sorry for scaring me like that." I giggled, now feeling a little better.

"Oh my Queen, what should I do for you, your highness?" He smirked.

"So you want me to send my orders?" I smirked. "What if I ask you to sleep on the couch for the next two weeks?"

"Oh, you won't do that." He replied, scratching his head, chuckling nervously. "But if you do, I will make sure you shower with me." He winked at me.

I chuckled. "No. No showers. That is part of my orders."

"Oh come on. Don't do this to me." He protested, making me giggle.

"Yeah. I won't. Just love me. That is all that I want from you." I told him and hugged his torso, burying my face in his chest and inhaling his wonderful scent that could calm my nerves.

"Of course I will, my Queen." He responded as he kissed the top of my head.

"And don't address me as 'your highness'." I pouted. "Call me anything but that," I mumbled as I closed my eyes and rested my head against his chest.

"How about senorita?" I gasped and my eyes flew open. It had been a while since he last called me that.

I could literally feel him smirking. I looked at him to see his mischievous expression. His eyes twinkled. My heart fluttered as our eyes made contact.

I laughed. "Whatever."

Unknown

My men handed me the envelope which carried the pictures I had ordered them to take. My men had started to attack, saying that they knew for sure that it was her. I wanted to make sure that they were attacking the right one. I didn't want any mistakes and to exert a waste of effort and waste time. Narrowing my eyes at the brown paper envelopes I took them and took the pictures inside and studied the pictures.

They were pictures of a young girl who looked so familiar to me, surrounded by the ones which I knew were her family.

My lips slowly curved into an evil smirk. Oh, they were doing the right thing alright. They were attacking the right person. Or should I say the right group of wolves? They were telling the truth when they said that they weren't mistaken.

I started to laugh. It started as a low toned menacing laugh that slowly increased in volume. Soon the sound of my delight was echoing in the whole place.

No one knows of my connection in the werewolf underworld. No one except my loyal men knows who I am. And I surely am going to use it to my advantage. I have been hiding my real identity for long enough and now, the time has come that I slowly show the whole world my true identity.

But first, I will get.....no, snatch away what was rightfully mine in the first place. I couldn't have what I wanted and what I deserved to have the easy way. Now, I am going to take it away from them by force. I promise myself that I will have what I want.

But, if I cannot have what I deserve, then I will make sure that no one else enjoys the pleasure of what belonged to me in the first place.....

However, I don't think I want to rush things. Why not make them wonder and give them a well-deserved headache first? I think I would have some fun with them. It would be extremely pleasurable for me to keep them guessing and if they would be in pain.....

Pain....yes. I would inflict them with pain.

I chuckled and took a small bottle of serum that I had kept solely for this purpose. I had it prepared by a witch who knew making different kinds of serums. And this particular serum would make whoever intakes it feel like they were losing their consciousness. It will make the person sick and if taken in high amounts, it could put the person in a mini coma.

“This will be perfect,” I mumbled and looked at the wolf in front of me.

“I think it is time to send a little tribute to the palace. Buy the best wine you can get your hands on. I don’t care about the price. I swear this is going to be worth it. Bring it to me. I need to do some experimenting with it first.”

I laughed and leaned against my seat. What a great day! I thought laughing loudly, to my heart’s content.

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Cassy pov

“We are here to inform you about the improvement of our son’s behaviour, your highness. He had been extremely obedient and had been doing everything without any delay or complaints. At times we had noticed him taking care of an omega boy, which is something we never thought we would see. But we think that he has shown a considerable amount of improvement.” Miles’ father said.

My expression didn’t change. I was not too excited to know that. But since I was the Queen, I would have to bear with it.

“Where is he?” I asked.

“Waiting outside.” Came the reply.

I gestured to my guards to let him in and soon the person who I had known as the arrogant and obnoxious alpha was standing in front of me.

“I have heard that you have changed. I hope that you are changing for real? With no pretence included in it.” I stated, nonchalantly. I had to say that. I found it extremely hard to trust him just like that. He wasn’t trustworthy. According to me, he still had a long way to go. He still had to prove himself that he was worthy of his position.

“Yes. Your majesty.”

His meek reply surprised me a little. Never had I seen him like that. He had always been proud and self-centred. But here, in front of me, he stood with his head lowered, not looking up at me and Elliot.

“Maybe he finds it hard to see you beside Elliot?” Izzy stated. My lips parted as I realised that she might be right. Perhaps that was the reason he wasn’t looking in our direction.

I felt like taunting him, however, I kept a straight face and sighed.

Whatever he thought was not important to me. Honestly, I couldn’t care less. He can go to hell with his regrets and I wouldn’t give a damn.

“Good for you,” I replied. “Is there anything else you would like to inform me about?” I asked. I wanted this meeting to end as soon as possible. Keeping a straight face in front of Miles was hard, though speaking to his parents was a piece of cake.

“We were thinking of giving the title back to him, your highness.” His father spoke.

I sighed. I was expecting this.

“It is up to you. If you feel that he would make a difference this time, I will not forbid you. However, if I ever find out that he had done anything, and I mean anything wrong, I promise you, I will punish him.” I warned, narrowing my eyes at Miles, who still had his head lowered.

There was an awkward silence.

“I....” Miles stammered. I saw that he was nervous.

“I have told my father that I didn’t want the title....” He whispered.

“Why not? It is your responsibility. You cannot run away from your duties or your mistakes. You can only learn from your past. And meanwhile, you must fulfil your duties too.” I spoke with authority. I tried to hide the deep feeling of distaste I had for him. I just hope I had successfully concealed it.

He gulped. “Yes. Your highness.”

“I hope you have heard me. This is your second chance and if you blow it, I swear I will make sure that you don’t have a third chance at leading your people.” My voice echoed in the hall. I was stiff and the atmosphere was tense. I hated him to the core. If I had a choice, I wouldn’t have met him at all. Unfortunately, I was their Queen and occasional meetings cannot be avoided.

“This is your last chance, Miles. And honestly, I can’t believe I am saying this, but I hope that you do a better job than the last time. I hope you have learnt from your past mistakes and lead your pack the right way because they don’t deserve to be led by someone who is only worried about his position. A true leader will worry about his people, more than himself. Keep that in mind.” I stated and heaved a deep breath.

“You go, girl!” Izzy cheered, making me smile internally.

“I will, your highness.” He replied, not bothering to look up. It started to irritate me.

“Raise your head and look at me!” I ordered. I wanted to see what was going on in his eyes. Was he hiding something from me?

He slowly raised his head. I saw that his eyes were glossed with moisture. The arrogant smile that I was used to seeing on his lips was no more. I couldn’t find anything except remorse on his wilted face.

“Wow. He sure looks regretful.” Izzy commented.

“Let’s see how he uses his power this time,” I replied to her in my mind.

“Okay. You may give him the position back if you feel that he is ready, Alpha. As the high alpha, you have every right to make this decision for your pack.” I told his father in a lower tone. It was when I spoke to Miles that made me almost lose control over my anger

“We just wanted to inform you, your majesty. Since you were the one whom he had wronged.” His mother spoke, rather anxiously. “We were partly at fault. We had spoiled him and we didn’t realise that he was like that until recently. And for that, we apologize. Please forgive us.” She bowed down.

I shook my head.

“It is in the past now. We better let it go and focus on the future. I am not someone who would hold a grudge against anyone. My heart is crystal clear.” I said, making Miles’ parents smile. However, Miles’ face remained expressionless. He didn’t seem to be too excited to be the alpha this time. Well, that is not my business. He should take responsibility, regardless of the situation he was in.

“And...uh, your highness? We did bring some gifts for you and your husband. It is in our trunk.” Miles’ father told us. I nodded and gestured to the guards to bring them to me. The guards brought the gifts they had brought for me. There definitely were some food items and other things that I couldn’t say for sure from a distance.

I smiled. Whatever they had brought was dear to me and I accepted it. Because this was from the alpha couple that had allowed my adoptive parents to bring me up in their pack and accepted me in their pack, sheltering me on the day I needed it the most.

“Thank you. It was a pleasure meeting you, Alpha Sam and Luna Clara.” I smiled. “I hope to see a difference this time. We will be watching.” I said, not looking at Miles, however, I was certain that they would understand what I had meant.

“Thank you for listening to us, your highness.” Alpha Sam bowed, making me frown.

It was awkward to see them bow to me. It was the opposite when I grew up.

“Umm....alpha Samuel?”

“Yes, your highness.”

“Please..... you and luna you don’t have to bow down to me. It is you who sheltered me in the past.” Chewing on my inner cheeks I stated. He chuckled.

“It is my pleasure, and obligation, your highness.” He replied. “We will like to go back to our pack now.”

“You may leave.” I nodded.

Elliot, who was silent the entire time, intertwined our fingers and gave it a little squeeze. His lopsided grin and sparkling eyes told me that he was extremely pleased with what he had seen just now.

“That was so cool. You were so hot giving out orders like that.” He whispered as he leaned towards me.

I tried to keep my face expressionless, however, I couldn't and my face flushed. Elliot makes me feel like a hormonal teenager, rather than a fierce Queen who was ready to kick some asses.

“Thanks” I murmured.

“Can we skip this and go to bed now?” He asked, lowering his voice further.

My eyes widened. I had to bite my lips to prevent myself from gasping in and doing anything stupid in the royal court.

“Elliot!” I mind linked him. Ever since we mated and marked each other, our own link had been formed.

“What?” He leaned back, covering his mischievous smile with his hand.

“You didn't have to say that out loud!” I grumbled and stood up from my throne.

“Shall we leave?” I asked out loud, holding back my urge to smirk.

“We shall.” He replied, standing from his seat.

“Oh wait....” I said, remembering the gifts we had received just now. I gestured to a guard.

“Bring these to my room. I would like to see what it is in peace.”

He silently obliged and took them away. When we reached the room, the gifts were waiting on the table for me to check them. I smiled when I noticed the local snacks they used to make in the pack. I had missed eating those. There was a bouquet and two bottles of wine too.

“Wow,” Elliot exclaimed, picking one of the bottles. “This looks promising.” He said as he studied the label.

“You drink? I’ve never seen you do that.” I said.

“Yeah. I rarely drink. But I think I want this.” He said, admiring the bottle.

I shrugged. I was not interested in drinking anyway. He can have the entire bottle if he likes.

“Go ahead. I am not interested in drinking. I am too happy with the snacks they sent.” I said walking towards the closet.

“I am going to change this heavy gown. This thing is making me sweat.”

I took a soft top that ended right below my a*s and a pair of leggings that I felt comfortable in and went to the bathroom to freshen up. Wearing the gown was more like torture to me. I saw that Elliot had already started to have the wine. Looks like he was eager to taste it. Shaking my head and smiling to myself, I went to take a much-needed shower, hoping to join him afterwards. He can drink, I was only interested in the snacks.

I took a quick shower and dressed myself up to join him.

“Let’s eat...” I mumbled as I stepped out of the bathroom, tying my hair up in a bun. There wasn’t any response.

I looked up and chuckled when I saw how he was slumping on the couch. Was he so wasted? This was hilarious. Giggling, I walked towards him.

“If this is what wine does to you, why.....” I trailed off when he fell onto the couch when I touched him.

My smile instantly fell when I saw his pale face. His eyes were closed and foam was coming out of his mouth. My heart skipped a beat.

The half-drunk bottle was still in his hands, tilted and spilling its contents onto his lap.

Gasping and with a frantic heart, I took it from his hands and kept it on the floor.

“Elliot! Elliot!” I desperately called, shaking him as hard as I could, hoping that he would wake up.

No, this cannot be happening! My breathing had laboured. He was not responding to me. He was completely out cold. I need to get help...and fast!

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Cassy pov

Izzy started to howl and whimper in my mind. Her efforts to contact Rex must have been unfruitful. Her agonising howls only added to my worry. Why wasn't she able to contact Rex? The situation seems to be worse than it looks like

"Izzy, I'm scared." I cried as I rushed towards the closed door.

"We must be strong, for our mate." She replied through her whimpers. She was right. We will be strong. I sprinted out of our room and looked around. Mom and dad's room was just a few doors away. Without wasting time, I hastened to call for help.

"Mom! Dad! Help!!" I screamed as I banged on their door. Tears were rolling down my cheeks as my breathing was nothing but shorts gasps. My heart was shattering into tiny bits and pieces. However, I wasn't going to stop until I got the help I needed.

"What is it?" Dad was quick to open the door. He must have realised the urgency in my voice. His face was contorted in immense concern.

"Elliot....." I gasped through my tears, pointing to the open door of my room.

"What happened to him?" He questioned, rushing towards our room.

"Honey?" Mom came out soon after, drying her hair using her towel. Perhaps she just came out of the bathroom, but that didn't matter to me.

"Mommy...." I cried. "Elliot..."

I sobbed, and ran towards my room, with her following me close behind. By the time I reached, dad was already laying his unconscious body on the floor. His body was now trembling and shaking without control.

"Quick! Call the healers and the guards! We need to take him to the infirmary at once!" He ordered.

Mom hastened to carry out the orders. I was too perturbed by what was happening. I didn't want to believe that it was happening for real. However, there wasn't even the slightest chance of me denying the fact that Elliot was in danger.

Within a matter of a few minutes, he was rushed towards the infirmary. He was taken in and we were asked to wait outside while they tried to stabilise him. The healers and my parents tried their best to assure me that everything was going to be fine and that I should relax.

However, I couldn't. There was no way that I could relax even a bit before I was sure that he was out of danger. I tried to hold in my sobs and tears, as much as I could nonetheless. I sat in between my parents, with my heart pounding hysterically. They continued to utter words of encouragement and a shoulder to cry on while the healers took him into the emergency room so that they could do the needful.

Elliot's father had come rushing into the infirmary, as soon as he heard about what had happened. His eyes were wide and red and his shirt was soaked with his sweat. When his eyes landed on me, I burst into tears.

"Hey...hey. He will be fine my dear." He said at once, crouching down to my level." He said. "But how did this happen?" He asked.

"I...we got some gifts from the Dark Howl pack. It had snacks and some wine. Elliot drank that and he.... I don't know. When I came out of the bathroom, he was unconscious, with foam coming out of his mouth. He....I will never allow him to drink again. He shouldn't have drunk that. I hate wine...." My voice quivered as I stuttered. My sobs got worse as I covered my face with my hands and cried my heart out.

"But....this isn't the first time he had drunk. Isn't it?" My father asked.

"Yes" his father sounded uncertain. "Something isn't right. Do you still have that bottle?" He asked.

I nodded, heaving in a shaky breath. "It is in our room. I had kept the one he took on the floor. Perhaps some of it is still left in it. And there is another bottle on the table." I told them, my voice still quivering.

"We need to carry out an investigation." My father stated.

“Yes. I believe you are right. And I think we should inform the healers about this. Perhaps this information will be crucial for them to heal him.” His father agreed.

“I’ll do that. The sooner the better.” Mom said and walked towards the emergency room to meet the healers attending Elliot.

I looked in between the two fathers and frowned.

“What do you mean?” I asked. I couldn’t understand. Honestly, my mind had stopped working. Even Izzy had gone completely silent. She most probably was mourning for Rex and hence completely blocked me from contacting her.

“This doesn’t sound like a normal thing to me, dear. Elliot doesn’t drink often, but he still does occasionally. And nothing like this had happened in the past.” His father said.

My lips parted in utter confusion and my tears suddenly dried up. I felt a shiver down my spine. Did this mean someone had done something to it?

I frowned. I didn’t want to believe it. Shaking my head, I ran my tongue over my lips.

“But” my frown deepened. “You mean.....”

Goosebumps were crawling all over my skin.

“But, couldn’t it mean that the wine he took wasn’t good for him? He....”

I leaned back. My chest heaved as my breathing slowly laboured. Does this mean he was poisoned?

No...please no!

“Hey ...he is a fighter. I am sure he will come back stronger than ever.” His father reassured. I looked at his concerned face through the tears that were blurring my vision. He was doing an awesome job at being strong for his only child. I took a deep breath. My heart raced as I did, however, I knew that I too should stay strong for him.

“He will be fine,” I said, trying to reassure myself that everything will eventually be okay.

“Good girl. Now honey. I will leave. I think I should investigate this case personally.” He stood up and walked away.

“We will get to the bottom of this dear. Elliot’s father is very experienced at these kinds of investigations. We will eventually find out what had happened.” Dad reassured me.

Just then mom returned from the emergency room. I looked at her hopefully.

“I have told them that it could be because of something he ingested. They are trying to pump his stomach now.” She informed me as she sat down beside me.

She wrapped her hands around me and held me close to her. I chewed on my lower lips as I silently prayed for him to recover soon. I couldn’t afford to lose him. If I do, I would be losing half of my soul along with him.

He will be fine.

He will be okay.

I kept repeating in my head. However, I couldn’t hold back the occasional sniffles and sobs that escaped through my lips. I continued to wipe away the tears that rolled out of my eyes. I knew I was looking like a mess, however, I couldn’t care less. I wanted him to be better. I wanted him to come back. And where was Izzy right now? I needed her.

“Izzy? Come back!” I cried.

Fortunately, she had removed the block and replied.

“Hey, girl. I know it hurts. But we must be strong. I am trying to contact Rex. But it seems that he is being repressed by a force.” She told me.

My eyes widened. Repressed?

“But how is that possible?” I asked her.

“Only if the work of a witch or a sorceress is included.” She replied, making me gasp.

An uncomfortable shiver ran down my spine.

“Are you sure Izzy?” I exclaimed in utter shock. She simply nodded in response.

My eyes widened and my jaws clenched. So this could only mean that the drink surely was vandalised.

“Would pumping his stomach help?” I asked Izzy with my hopes rising. If we knew what had happened, we could surely try to reverse it.

“Only time could tell honey. I don’t know much about witches and spells.” She sighed.

Witches....spellsmaybe Ava can help.

I sat dumbfounded on my seat for heavens knows how long. I wanted to reveal what I had learnt, but I needed proof. I couldn’t simply claim that I knew what exactly was happening to my Elliot. I will have to wait until the results of the investigation come.

I gulped. But this must be it. I thought. I wonder if Sir Harold would find anything bizarre from the tests he was going to run. If this was the work of magic, he might not find anything.

“Dad?” My voice was surprisingly calm.

“How long would it take for tests to be run and results to come back?” I asked.

“I think they will do this urgently, so let’s say a couple of hours?” He answered.

I breathed in deeply. A couple of hours. I could wait.

Minutes ticked by. Neither of us spoke. The silence between us was deafening, however, I was too shaken up to speak and I was kind of glad that my parents were letting me be. After some time, a nurse greeted us as she approached.

“Your highness.” she humbly said.

“You may see him now. He is stable but still unconscious. We had found traces of a poisonous extract in his system. We have tried our best to flush it out of his body.” She said, bowing slightly.

“Is he out of danger?” I asked, wanting to clear my doubts.

“Umm....we cannot say for sure your majesty. But he is stable at the moment. We are hoping that he will wake up soon. There are two possibilities in cases like this. Either, he will wake up, or he will slowly slip into a coma.” She explained and all I could do was stare at her.

“Please. Follow me.” She said, after a long, awkward pause. I followed, silently praying that he wakes up soon, instead of slipping into a coma.

She took us to a cubicle where he was sleeping on a hospital bed. Now, he looked a little better than when we brought him here. At least he was no longer trembling and shaking.

I stood beside him and studied his face. I wanted to see his grey eyes, which I had fallen in love with. I wanted to see him smile and hear him tease. Using my thumb, I traced the lips that I loved to kiss. I no longer had the strength to hold back my tears, so I let them flow out of my eyes freely.

“I will get whoever did this to you, babe. I promise.” I whispered and kissed his forehead. I thought about the people who had brought it to me. I had never thought alpha Sam would do anything like this. But what if Miles was the one who was behind it? I narrowed my eyes, thinking deeply over the matter.

What if he was the one who sabotaged the drink without his father’s knowledge? He had every reason to do that.

My eyes travelled to my husband and mate.

“I will get him for you, my love,” I repeated my promise, through my gritted teeth.

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 45

Miles pov

I was alpha again. I guess I don’t have a choice except to accept it. The silence of the ride back home was disturbing. My parents may have forgiven me since they had started to notice changes in my behaviour, however, our relationship never went back to how it was.

We didn't have fun like we used to. They never lovingly addressed me. Instead, they talked to me only if necessary and said what is needed. It hurt, however, I had learnt to accept it and I had trained myself to be alone and entertain myself. I found pleasure in completing the daily tasks and helping the omegas around.

And In the evening, after all the work is done, I would go to the lake and spend my time alone. Cade would often come to spend some time with me. His sister was reluctant to allow him, however, Cade was way too mischievous. He would find a way to escape his sister's watchful eyes and follow me wherever I went. I found it amusing how bright and eager this little omega was. His wit and funny theories about things had completely changed the way I thought about omegas.

All my life, I had been thinking that omegas were dim-witted and weak. Never did I think that among them, hardworking and intelligent pack members existed.

Spending time with that funny lad brightened my dull life. Being pushed away from my own best friends and family had made my whole life completely colourless. However, Cade was slowly changing that.

As days passed, I started to find myself looking forward to seeing him. I laughed at his funny statements and admired his eagerness to join the army. If I had the power, I surely would give him a chance. Not only him but any pack member who was interested in joining the army, regardless of their rank.

It was three days ago father called me to his office. I had humbly attended, thinking that he was going to give me another order. However, I was stupefied when he said that he was thinking of giving my title back to me.

I had refused, however, he didn't want to heed my request. I was ordered to accompany him and mom when they go to meet the Queen, the one I dreaded meeting. I didn't want to go with them, albeit I didn't have a choice except to obey them.

Meeting her was something I wanted to avoid at all costs. All I felt when I saw her was guilt, embarrassment and dejection.

As I had expected, the meeting was humiliating to no end. Never in my life had I felt ashamed to that extent. Perhaps it was because I now had realised

my mistake. Perhaps the guilt was making me feel emotions that I never knew existed in the past.

Anyway, we arrived at the pack. I felt as though a huge responsibility was put on my shoulders and it was weighing me down.

“Miles, in Alpha’s office. Now!” My father grumbled and walked away briskly towards the packhouse, with mom following him.

I sighed and followed them, against my heart’s desires. I had no interest in being the alpha anymore. However, it looks like I don’t have a choice except to obey. And the Queen did have a point. I could only learn from my mistakes. There is no way I can run away from my responsibilities, just because I have committed a mistake in the past.

I entered the office and stood in front of the desk, like I had gotten used to over the past few weeks, with my head hung low and eyes downcast.

I heard footsteps and once again, the door opened. The scent that hit my nose told me that it was none other than Nolan and Castor. I gulped. Did father summon them? There was no way I would have known if he had mind linked them.

“Did you ask for us? Alpha Sam?” Nolan asked.

I bit my lips and squeezed my eyes shut. Being alpha meant that I would have to work with them. This was going to be hard. It’s harder than I thought.

“Yes. Come in.” My father cleared his throat. “I am going to give Miles his title back since he has shown a considerable amount of improvement over the past few weeks. I know things are going to be weird, but he is the true alpha of the pack. We had gone through all the hustle of passing my title to him and there is no going back, except that he was exiled from this pack or he chose to go rogue. We met the Queen today and she too had told him that it was his responsibility. I just wanted to inform both of you that Miles is the alpha from now.” He paused.

I didn’t look up. I knew that these people were now those who hated me the most. They were the closest and the ones I love with all my heart, however, because of my stupidity, I had lost their love and affection. And it was all my fault.

“Yes alpha.”

A glum reply came from behind me. They wouldn't go against my father's order and decision.

“You may leave.” He said.

They didn't say anything else and left, leaving me behind with my parents in the office. I also turned around to leave.

“Where do you think you are going?” His stern statement made me look at him. His deadpan face gave me the creeps. My mother stood beside him, her face completely void. It was as though she never smiled. I missed her teases and laughter. I wish it would come back.

“Umm...”

“What? Have nothing to say? Come and do your damned work! This is your responsibility Miles. Do it and do it all by yourself. It is your fault that you don't have your Luna to help you. Now bring your lazy self here and finish this!” He demanded angrily. His voice sounded more like a growl as he shook his forefinger at me furiously.

“Yes.... Alpha.” I murmured and slowly walked over to the desk.

“Good!” He grumbled and walked away. I looked at my parent's retreating backs as they left the office. Oh, how I missed their jolly selves. How I wish I could address them as mom and dad again.

It had been quite some time since they had ordered that I address them formally- as alpha and luna.

My heart broke when they closed the door behind them, not bothering to take a single glance at me. Heaving a deep breath, I slumped onto the office chair and covered my face in anguish. The pain of being ignored and rejected was worse than any other pain I knew of. Is this how Cassandra had felt when I rejected her that night? Is this what I had put her through?

No. Perhaps, it was worse than this. At least no one had told me that it would have been better if I died and I had even said that to her.

Oh, God.....

I felt my vision blur, with tears. What a stupid wolf had I been. No one deserves to hear that. And whatever I am going through now, is exactly what I deserved. I deserve to be ignored and treated like trash because that is what I truly am.

I gave a bored look at the pile of papers on the desk. There was no way I could work like this. Perhaps a little walk to the lake would help me clear my mind.

Nodding to myself I walked out of the office and walked down the stairs. I knew the omegas would be busy with their daily tasks, the ones that I had been helping around with lately. A little smile spread across my face when my eyes landed on an omega who I worked with daily.

“Good afternoon alpha.” He bowed.

“Good afternoon. What’s up?” I asked.

“Uh... I am going to help in the garden.” He grinned.

“That’s nice. Have fun.” I said.

I could clearly see that his face had brightened up. It was strange how a simple conversation made them feel all better.

“Oh yes. Thank you alph.” He grinned.

Shaking my head and smiling to myself, I walked towards the exit.

“Ooof!”

A female gasped, as I bumped right into her. Oh s**t, I should have looked where I was going. Thanks to my reflex, I was able to hold her before she fell. I looked at the slim wolf in my arms and saw that it was Cade’s sister. She stared at me with wide blue eyes, her face completely contorted in utter shock.

“Oh...it is you.” I smiled.

“I’m so sorry alpha.....I didn’t see you coming...I was....” She started to stammer as she quickly removed herself from my hands.

I frowned through my smile. Why was she apologising? I was the one who didn't look where I was going.

"Hey. It is okay. I wasn't looking where I was going." I chuckled while studying her face. I noticed how her long eyelashes fanned as she blinked. Her long wavy hair was neatly done in a bun, exposing her long, slender neck. Her previous mate's mark seemed to be slowly fading away. It was a pity that her mate had died soon after they met. She was so young and beautiful.

She looked amazing in the maid's uniform. I wonder how she would look in a gown or regular clothes.

"Umm...alpha? I need to go and clean the dining room." She whispered in her smooth voice.

I suddenly realised that I had been staring at her the whole time.

"Oh. Yeah. I am sorry." I quickly uttered and stepped away from the entrance. I glanced at her as she walked away, one last time before I turned around to leave.

I gulped. Why was my heart racing uncomfortably? Maybe, I should have been more careful while I walked. I don't want to be a nuisance and block everyone's path. And perhaps, I had stared at her way too long. It wasn't right for me to do that. She was a respectful lady and my little friend's sister. I can't believe I had admired her beauty.

I shouldn't look at her anymore.

I rushed towards the lake, the place where I found serenity.

"Alpha!!!" Cade jumped in front of me while I sat beside the lake to watch the ducks from a distance.

Cade's sudden visit surprised me. Startled, yet happy that he had followed me secretly, I reciprocated his enthusiasm and shouted in joy with him.

"I have heard you will no longer come to help my sister anymore. Is it true, alpha?" He asked innocently.

I chuckled. News sure does spread like wildfire. "Why are you saying that? I asked him.

“Sister said that you are the alpha again. So you will be busy.” He said, tilting his head to the side. I sighed.

“Well, yes. I will be busy. But I will try to help as much as I can.” I told him. He continued to stare at me with huge, sad eyes, making me frown.

“She also said that I shouldn’t hang out with you now, because you are the alpha again.” He whispered. My lips parted in shock, but then, I quickly gulped down and offered the best I could.

“No...please. Come to meet me. You are the only friend I have now.” I sighed.

“But why? You must have a lot of friends.” He questioned, making me chuckle sadly.

“Yes. Everything happens for a reason, Cade. And sometimes the reason is that we make bad decisions. When you grow up, always do the right thing.” I told him.

“Okay. If you say so.” He shrugged. I laughed at his innocence. It was amusing to see a little kid acting like a huge person! He was adorable. What would I do if he starts to ignore me?

“Cade, you are allowed to come and find me in the alpha office too. I don’t mind. You are like a little brother to me.” I said, ruffling his soft, brown hair.

“Brother? Cool! Like I am to my sister?” He asked, widening his eyes.

Smiling, I nodded.

“Great! Can you be her mate then? I like you. If I am like your brother, then my sister can be your mate!” He exclaimed.

Once again, I was dumbfounded. This little lad had made me go speechless more than once with his crazy theories, however, this was something he had never said in the past. And the thought of being her mate started to make my heart race and palms sweat.

“What do you know about mates, young man?” I asked, ignoring the palpitations of my heart.

“Sister said mates are your other half. I think you are her other half.” He said, scrunching his nose.

Suddenly his eyes widened as though he was petrified at something.

“Sister doesn’t know I am here. She thinks I am in the playroom playing with other kids. She will get very angry if she finds out that I had run out of the packhouse. I have to go now!” He gasped and ran off before I could say anything.

I stared at him, grinning widely as he sprinted towards the packhouse. What a delightful pup! I thought. Delightful and mischievous at the same time. I chuckled to myself as I stood up. I was feeling better now, so I should go back to finish my work.

I started to walk towards the packhouse and all the while, I kept thinking about what he had said.

I shook my head. How can a pure wolf like her be my mate? Besides, second chances were extremely rare. So rare that it was considered a miracle to find your second chance mate.

Being mated to her was impossible.