

You Rejected Me. Remember? Bonus Chapter 4

“I think we should move Zander’s grave to the cemetery in the Kingdom. We will bury him beside his mother. Her grave is next to his father’s grave. What do you think?” The former king proposed, while the royals relaxed after a long day. Ten years had passed since they had defeated Zitao. And every week the royal family travelled to the unclaimed land and paid their respects to Zander.

“That would be awesome. It will make it easier for us to visit them all.” Cassy responded while she watched her daughter, Zelda, play.

“Our little Princess seems to be having a lot of fun.” Richard chuckled when his daughter played with her dolls.

“Yeah.” Cassy giggled. “she certainly is easier to look after than her brother,” she laughed.

“Speaking of him...where is that little guy” his mom mumbled, looking around.

Just then, a loud crash followed by a familiar voice calling for help that came from the kitchen alerted everyone.

“Oh no! That sounds like trouble!” Elliot exclaimed as he rushed towards the kitchen.

All of them rushed after him to see Cassy’s ten-year-old covered in flour. The kitchen cabinet was opened and the entire floor was covered with white-coloured powder. Cassy’s eyes widened when she realised what had happened. Her mischievous son had finally managed to climb onto the kitchen cabinet where the flour container was kept. He was without doubt an adventurous lad and had gotten hurt several times already.

“Alexander!!!” She exclaimed. “What have you done?” Frustrated, she looked at her son, who was looking extremely guilty.

“Mom... I... I’m sorry” came the reply, making Cassy groan.

Elliot, who was standing beside Cassy, chuckled in amusement.

“Look at you! all covered in flour!” He laughed, amused by what he said.

“Daddy!” His son whined, making everyone laugh.

“Well, I hope now you know not to climb the kitchen cabinets.” The former Queen spoke, trying her best not to laugh out loud.

“Go and get clean, Xander.” Cassy sighed as Elliot started to lead him away from the mess.

He innocently looked around and looked at his mother hopefully.

“You aren’t angry now, right mom?” He asked, his bright grey eyes sparkling as he spoke.

Cassy felt her heart flutter at her son’s innocence. Chuckling, she smiled at him.

“How can I? You are my love.” She told him, a huge smile spread across his little face.

“Yes!” He cheered for himself and started to walk out of the kitchen with Elliot. “Mom will call me by his full name if she is angry,” Xander told his dad, as they walked away from them.

His innocence made everyone chuckle. Shaking her head, she looked at the mess in the kitchen and sighed.

“I guess having kids means non-stop work.” She muttered. “I’m so tired already.” She pouted. Laughing, his mother patted her back.

“Go and rest for a while. I’ll watch Zelda and ask the maids to clean this up.” Rita said, making Cassy sigh.

“I feel bad for them. Xander is so naughty. Looking after him alone feels like taking care of an army,” Cassy complained.

“It is okay. I think I’ll take Alex with me to finalize the shifting of uncle Zander’s grave. If that is okay with you.” Richard smiled at his daughter.

“He would be excited, I think. He loves to hear about his uncle, Zander.” Cassy smiled.

“Well, you have nicknamed him after his uncle. So he would, right?” The former Queen chuckled.

“Yeah I think my cousin deserves to be known.” She told them, smilingly.

Soon enough, the arrangements to change the grave to the royal cemetery were made. As expected, little Alexander was too excited to watch everything.

After an eventful day, Cassy and Elliot tucked their kids into bed as usual. Zelda fell asleep as soon as she laid down on her bed. Still, Alexander kept staring at the ceiling.

“What are you thinking about?” Cassy asked.

“Mommy, I think uncle Zander is happy now!” He mumbled in response, as he kept his eyes glued on the ceiling fan.

“Yes. I hope so, my love.” Cassy responded.

“Do you know why?” He asked and Cassy shook her head.

“Because he is now near his mom and dad.” Alexander grinned after whispering it. Cassy was astonished. Yet, she didn’t say anything. Instead, she offered the best smile she could.

“Good night, mom, dad.” He yawned and turned to the side.

Cassy and Elliot dimmed the lights and walked outside.

“You are emotional,” Elliot stated, making her sigh as she let out a humourless laugh.

“Yeah. I am. I guess...” she admitted. “He is intelligent.” She smiled.

“He has to be. He is the future king.” Elliot replied. “How about making more of them?” Elliot wiggled his eyebrows at her, making her roll her eyes.

“Shut up Elliot. Two is enough.” She mumbled in response as they entered their room.

“That doesn’t mean I can’t have some fun with my wife.” Came the reply, making Cassy stop in her tracks. Elliot swiftly picked her up and took her to the bathroom.

“Elliot!” She gasped.

“Shhh. Just enjoy babe.” He smirked as he placed her on the cold tiles of the bathroom and started to undress her.

Meanwhile, in the Dark Howl pack, the newly found female rogue was being treated in the infirmary. Ava had scanned her memories and was petrified by what she had seen. This girl was abused in her pack. She had endured inhuman torture, unjustly. She was too reluctant to narrate everything she had seen, due to the extent of torture she had to endure.

“She certainly needs to be cared for. We cannot send her back to that hell hole!” Ava told Miles and the other pack leaders.

Cade, too, was present at the meeting. After all, she was his mate.

“You mean she was telling the truth?” Miles inquired.

“Yes. She had been abused in her pack.” She started as shortly as she could.

Cade clenched his fists. How dare they hurt his mate! Miles saw how Cade had his teeth gritted. Every muscle on his body was stiffened.

“Mate!” He growled, involuntarily.

Miles nodded. “Perhaps you should see her, Cade,” he said, and Cade didn’t waste even a single moment.

He rushed to the room where she was kept. It broke his heart to see her connected to tubes and machines. She was so weak that, despite being a werewolf, her healing process wasn’t working the way it should.

“Mate?” He whispered and studied her soft features. She was sleeping. The doctors had given her a sedative so that she could rest. Smiling sadly, he tucked away a strand of hair from her face. Slowly, her eyes opened and instantly glossed with tears.

“Please don’t send me back.” She begged weakly.

Cade felt dumbfounded. “I won’t.” He promised and held her hands, sighing in contentment. He would never let her out of his sight....never.