

The Alpha's Rejected Mate* Chapter 4 - CHAPTER 4

The Rejection

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Lance's POV

From the moment Maisie and her family came into the Pack, I was in awe of her beauty.

She had looks no other she-wolf did in our Pack, her ginger hair always vibrant, standing out, no matter how long she tied it or try to conceal it, her eyes drawing you in, speaking to you.

I sometimes catch myself staring too much, but then her family betrayed the Pack, her mother and father especially, they joined with a group of rogues and tried attacking the Pack members, killing about 20, including my mother in the process.

My father had them burnt, and their daughter became a slave, one of the Pack's slaves.

And just like that, since that day, I had to hate her, though sometimes I felt like I forced it, and I hated myself more if I felt any little pity towards her.

Then the Moon Goddess played a fucking trick on me, she made her my mate, I couldn't freaking believe it.

I remember my father's words when he found out we were mates, "There are males who reject their mates, better do that, as the future Alpha, you will not have a rogue daughter and a slave as a mate."

"But father, she didn't join her parents."

The slap that hit me, had me reeling back, "Remember your mother died because of her."

And that word made me promise myself to hate her and reject her as my mate, damn the Moon Goddess!!

I hated her more day and night, making sure she suffered for being who she is.

My inner wolf growled and fought every time I tortured our mate, it hurt to do that, but the hate I had for her became bigger than anything.

Fucking Mina while she was present, was my best plan, the one that would make her resent me.

But her eyes questioned me, she even did, her sadness hit me, mostly my inner wolf who whined for our mate.

I whipped her, just to make her hate me, it would make me satisfied then.

I made her strip with my friend's present, something I hated and loved at the same time.

Even as I fucked Mina, she was the one on my mind and it was so damn annoying, I blame it on the mate bond, that kept drawing me to her.

When her lips wrapped around my cock, I almost lost it there, it felt so fucking good, cumming in her mouth.

"Snap out of it," I told myself, she wasn't worth it.

My wolf troubled me, and I made it shut up, I was going to break this mate bond no matter what.

The Pack had a gathering today, it was the full moon, "hey future Alpha." I smiled at Ma'am Gemma, the Pack's healer.

"Hey, Ma'am Gemma."

"Gosh, that stupid slave is here." Ma'am Emma spat and I stilled.

"I wonder why she bothers coming to Pack gatherings."

"Though I suppose she's doing her work." She frowned.

"It's time," I told myself.

I walked towards her, I could feel the Pack members stare, they were waiting for drama or me embarrassing her as usual.

She stared up at me when she noticed me, her eyes flashing in terror then something else.

I kissed her and I could hear the gasp of shock, she didn't kiss me back, but then she melted and kissed me back, I savored her lips for seconds, then I pulled back glaring at her.

I wiped my mouth, my eyes filled with disgust, spitting at her she gasped stepping back, her eyes filled with hurt and question.

"I, Lance Mane, the future Alpha of the Silver Creek Pack, reject you as my Luna," I said and she nodded looking down as if she expected.

"You're a slave, the daughter of rogues, who killed a lot in our Pack, you don't deserve to be the Luna of the Pack, you don't deserve to be alive, you're lucky you are." I spat turning to leave.

My wolf whined in pain, tumbling, wanting to be free, I suppressed it, though I knew I would erupt at any minute.

I felt a hole so deep in my chest.

The Pack members clapped sneering at her.

I hoped the Moon Goddess severed whatever stupid bond this was.

"I accept your rejection." She said and I stilled, my inner wolf let out a wail of pain, and just like that, I felt our connection sever.

I was told rejecting on the full moon worked, and the two mates had to reject for it to work, and she just did.

I scoffed, "Don't think too much of yourself." I left letting my wolf out for a run.

Maisie's POV

I just knew this would happen today, I expected it, I didn't just know he'll go through it.

He rejected me, in front of all the Pack members.

What surprised me was the kiss, it felt so good, and had me stupidly believing it'll be okay.

My wolf whined and wailed, but I knew it meant nothing, I had to let it go, survival was the first thing on my mind.

I felt whatever bond we had to sever when I accepted the rejection, it was good we had not mated yet.

"I didn't ask for this Moon Goddess," I muttered.

The laughter from the Pack members kept on, and even when he left, they even clapped congratulating him for it.

"You deserve it." I winced as I was shoved.

"Stupid rogue child."

"Slave girl, you thought you could be the Luna."

I ignored all the jabs, cleaned the table, and left the Pack gathering in the slave quarters.

Sighing in both relief and pain, I sat down, and the tears poured from my eyes.

I kept feeling this pain, this whole in my chest.

"Clean your eyes."

I was startled when I heard the voice, half smiling when I realized it was Raul.

I cleaned my eyes looking away.

"You know what, it's his loss." He said and I laughed at how ridiculous that sounded.