

SECOND CHANCE FOR THE BARREN LUNA

Dust within ancient walls Miles Brooks 6

CHAPTER SIX

+25 Bonus

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Jason's POV

"I, Talia Carson, reject you, Jason Dalton as my mate and as my Alpha."

The words rang in my head even as the door slammed behind her.

My mate, who had once followed me without question, who spent three years serving this pack beside me turned her back on our pack, on me.

And she meant every word.

Her voice didn't tremble.

Her eyes that were once filled with adoration for me showed anger and defiance.

As her Alpha, I should have commanded her to stay where she was, to apologize to Viki, but all I could do was stare at her stunned.

This wasn't the Talia I knew. The quiet omega who took her role without complaint. Who accepted being sidelined for the good of the pack. Who kept her head down even when she was hurting.

This version of her, fierce and furious, terrified me.

'Follow her,' my wolf growled within me.

I didn't need to be told twice. I quickly followed her, knowing she probably went back to her room. I walked past the pack members whispering about what happened. Before I reached her room, I saw her walking towards the exit with nothing but the clothes on her back.

“You’re acting out after you hurt Viki? I know you’re angry because I got Viki pregnant,” I said sharply. “But I did that for the pack’s future, not to replace you. Stop taking this so personally.”

Talia spun around, rage flashing in her gaze. “It is personal for me. Don’t attempt to belittle what you have done to ease your guilt.”

“It’s not like that, Talia. I-”

“I could have been okay if you just slept with her for breeding purposes, but, no, you didn’t just sleep with her,” she said. “You paraded her in front of the entire pack. You marked her and let her strut around like she was Luna. You gave her everything I earned. Don’t think you can lie your way out of this with your fake sincerity.”¹

I stepped forward, trying to keep control. “You should be ashamed of yourself, Talia. Since I announced her pregnancy, you’ve been throwing tantrums. It is not my fault or Viki’s that you are barren. Don’t throw everything away just to get my attention.”

Hurt flashed in her eyes for a split second before it was replaced with anger and disgust. “You really think this is about attention? You really think I’m acting out because you think I am jealous of her?”

“If that’s not the truth, then what is it?” I asked.

“It’s about trust,” Talia snapped. “And you stopped trusting me the moment she said I hurt her.”

Her words hit harder than I expected. I wanted to refute them but couldn’t. It was true. I didn’t trust her. How could Viki hurt herself on purpose?

Talia looked past me, toward the crowd of wolves still watching, silent and tense. Then she turned back to me. “As

you can see, Jasem, you were exposed to be on my side. Instead, you didn’t protect me. You allowed everything that made me happy. You allowed your pack to disrespect me.”

I tried to block her path, not daring to touch her. My wolf was already reacting, derisive, wanting to force her to submit and take back her rejection. “I think you need to calm down and think this through before you do something you regret,” I warned.

Her expression darkened, “So, you can just throw me in the dungeon for something I didn’t do? I don’t think so. I meant what I said, Jason. I am done with bedding, your and this pack’s punching, but, just accept my rejection, and we’re done.”

“Talia, please, this is going too far. All you have to do is apologize,” Viki said wearily, I turned to see her limping towards us.

“Viki, go back to your room. You shouldn’t be moving around,” I told Viki

I looked at Talia and then I looked at Viki, hands gently cupped around her belly. She was quiet, weak, and docile, Everything a mother-to-be should be. She didn't challenge me. She didn't question my judgment. She let me lead,

But Talia was my mate,

My wolf growled, "Talia is ours, Viki is not. You need to make it clear before we lose our mate!

Then Talia asked the question that gave me a headache, well me right now, who do you trust? Me or her?"

Silence,

Thesitated.

That was all she needed,

Talia let out a bitter laugh before saying, "You've made your choice, and I've made mine."

“I can’t risk the pack’s future,” I argued,

“You tell yourself whatever delusion you want. It’s not my problem anymore,” she said with a shrug and turned

to leave,

I stepped forward, grabbing her wrist, “Talía, you’re being irrational. You’re an omega. If you walk out of this pack, you’ll be rogue. It’s dangerous!”

Talía yanked her wrist free as if my touch burned her, “I’d rather face rogues than stay here another minute,”

I said nothing as she turned from me for the last time and walked away,

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