

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 7[1,406 words]

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I was confused at the beginning about the unknown feeling had for fan. But now I could understand that it was because he was my mate.

We were bonded by fate. It was fated that I would fall for him.

My wolf was delighted to have found her mate. I felt the heaviness in my heart that had been building up over the past few months vanish.

It was always him.

I was relieved that it was him. Because I was in love with him without even knowing that he was my mate.

However, the mate he had been waiting for was actually me. It was as if I were dreaming.

On the other hand,

lan was staring at me, not saying anything. His glowing red eyes had turned black. His eyes became cloudy, as if he were thinking something.

I took a deep breath before stepping toward him. He was a little distant from me. I glanced around us. Other boys and girls were staring at us in surprise.

I assumed they had only heard lan's loud growl and not my whisper.

I came to a stop in front of lan and shifted my gaze to him.

"I-lan. You are my mat-."

"SHUT UP!"

I flinched at his loud and harsh tone. Everyone behind him gasped in terror.

He grabbed my arm tightly and drew me close to him. He glared at me and muttered in a low voice so that the others could not hear us.

"What did you think? I am pleased to have found you as my mate?"

"B-But Ian, it's our fate," I mumbled in reply.

He scoffed at me. "Fate? You are right. Fate. I fuck this fate."

The way he spoke and behaved caused tears to scramble in the corners of my eyes.

I blinked, and tears rolled down my cheeks.

"Why are you crying? Are you trying to play the sympathy card in front of everyone? Don't try to talk about this nonsense to anyone else; otherwise, they will only make fun of you."

"W-Why are you saying this?"

He let go of my arm and turned around to the crowd. He looked at everyone and asked,

"Ladies and gentlemen, this girl over here wants to be with me. I mean, like, forever. What are your thoughts about it?"

I lowered my head to hide my tears from others.

Everyone was shocked when they heard him, but then they burst out laughing.

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People started to talk about me loudly.

"She is Ava Adler! What a shameless shit! How could an ugly girl like her want to be with Alpha Ian?"

"Oh, hell no. He said forever. Does that mean this little bitch wants to be our Luna?"

"Take a look at yourself, nerd. You are a disgusting girl."

"She doesn't even have a class, and she wishes to be with the future Alpha, the hottest boy in this pack? What an idiot!"

I tightened my fists while staring at the floor.

My mate had just made fun of me in front of the whole university.

How was I supposed to feel right now? My whole body started to feel numb.

I felt like I was going to collapse on the ground. The humiliation was too much for me. All of my life, I wanted to run away from attention but ended up being a nerd. People used it against me, and now my own mate had made me the center of attention, or, I should say, the center of humiliation. Ian turned to me and asked,

"Did you hear them? I hope you got your answer."

I did not raise my head to look at him. When he noticed I was silent, he turned around and walked toward the crowd.

People moved away to make way for him to go out. He left the locker area, leaving me alone to let them insult me

more.

I felt a hand grab my hand and pull me harshly. "You whore How dare you offend him? He had never done this before. You want to stay with him forever? He even turned down the most beautiful girls in our pack for his mate Only his mate can be his Luna, and you are a dirty bitch who does not even have the qualities to date a handsome guy, asking him to be with you forever?"

It was our pack's beta's daughter, Nova, who had just spoken out.

I did not respond to her. My whole world turned upside down.

She frowned at me and raised her hand to slap me. But someone grabbed her hand.

I raised my chin and noticed Debra glaring at Nova.

"How dare you bully me, friend?" Debra yelled and hurled Nova's hand away.

"Ask your friend about what she did today. She is dreaming of becoming the Luna of this pack," Nova said.

Debra turned her head toward me. To keep my sobs under control, I bit my bottom lip.

"What is she talking about, Ava?" Debra asked with confusion.

I rushed to the crowd and pushed them away from me.

I could hear Debra calling me from behind, but I was not in a condition to hear anything.

All I wanted to know was the answer. Why did he do that to me?

I wiped my tears and turned my head left and right, looking for the man who had mercilessly shattered my heart.

"Where is Ian?" I asked a girl.

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She looked bewildered by a face that had turned red from crying

"I saw him going to the rooftop. Why?" Another girl said.

"N-Nothing," I replied and shook my head.

I dashed to the stairs and climbed them to reach the roof.

I noticed that the door to the rooftop was slightly open. I went inside, and I saw him.

He was gripping the railing tightly while looking down.

I closed the door behind me and asked him,

"Why did you do that?"

He turned around and glared at me.

"You dared to come to me?"

"I want an answer, Ian. Why did you humiliate me like that? What have I done wrong to you? What was my fault?"

His eyes turned gloomy. His face appeared to be more fierce. His furious expression startled me. He started to 'walk toward me. His move caught me off guard.

I looked into his eyes. People always said that he was desperately waiting for his mate. He never dated because of her. He would give all of him to her.

But why was I seeing only hatred in his eyes?

He stopped in front of me and grabbed my chin.

"A nerd like you can't be my mate."

His words sank deep into my heart. So what if I was a nerd who was not classy like other girls? Was that really an issue to dislike your mate? How could he say that?

"You are nothing like the girl I want. You deserve a nerdy boy as your mate, not a big bad wolf like me. I can not even think of you in that way," he said before releasing my chin.

I took a step back. He shook his head and ran his fingers through his hair in rage.

"How can my fate make fun of me? How can it choose you for me?" He asked while pointing his finger at me.

I could not stop my tears anymore. They gushed out with his each statement.

I recalled my mother's words. She stated that my mate would love and protect me. But how could my mate act like this with me?

"It is not just about your face or appearance; it is also about your rank. A

weak omega who can't even protect herself can't stand with me."

"I-I thought you saved me when they were trying to bully me," I said,

recalling the day he stopped the boy outside the basketball court.

"Yeah, I only showed sympathy that day. But by just that, did you think I was interested in you?" 1

How could a girl hear such things from the man she loved?

I remembered the night he kissed me in the dark, but I did not let out anything about it because he would only get another chance to insult me. He might have forgotten about it already.

He believed I did not deserve him.

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He may have imagined his mate to be the most beautiful girl in his pack, with a high rank to fight in the war and the potential to become his Luna.

I failed to meet his expectations.

I wanted to tell him that it was not my fault that I was an omega; it was not

my fault that I was not as attractive as other girls; and it was not my fault that I fell for him.

But before I could express myself, he did something that destroyed my life completely.

"I, Alpha Ian Dawson, reject you, Omega Ava Adler, as my mate."

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 8[1,289 words]

Tan's POV

I had been frustrated since early this morning. Something had happened to my wolf. He was reacting quite differently these days. It began last week when I went to Luke's party.

That night, I kissed a girl who I thought was Lara. But I was wrong. It was not her, but someone else.

During the whole party, Lara tried to seduce me. She even jumped into the pool in her white bikini. She approached me after exiting the pool and told me that she would be waiting for me near the washroom.

So I went there later and grabbed a girl's hand. I mistook her for Lara. She had a different scent. I smelled her scent only as I got closer to her neck. It was so alluring that could not help but rub my nose against her neck. I had kissed her, despite her attempts to push me away. I could sense that her body desired me.

Later, when I kissed Lara outside while leaning against my car, I did not feel the same. I learned that Lara went to the restroom, which was upstairs. She said she was waiting for me in a room nearby.

That night, I regretted leaving the unknown girl in that corner. Her lips felt like that was her first kiss. She was so fragile in my arms. I wanted to hold her in my arms again.

After that night, whenever I got close to someone, I remembered that night.

"Bro, I was calling you. Why didn't you receive my calls?" My friend Cyrus asked as he approached me when I got out of my car.

I sighed and shook my head. "I didn't realize it."

In truth, I was lost in thoughts while driving. My eyes were on the road, but my mind was on that unknown girl.

"They are on the way. Shall we go to the cafe together?" Cyrus asked. He was not only my friend, but also the future Theta.

I was about to agree with him when I felt a scent in my nostrils.

"You go. I'll join you later."

"Okay."

He left, and I started to search for the owner of the scent.

It had the scent of something very sweet. It was so compelling that I was

almost drawn to it. As if it were perfume sprayed throughout the university, I could smell it wherever I went.

I headed to the locker room and found the owner of the scent.

When I saw her back, my wolf growled loudly.

'Mate. Mate. Mate'

My wolf began chanting continuously. Students, around me froze when they heard my growl.

But my gaze was fixed on the girl, who was my mate. For whom I had waited so long.

I had never given another girl a chance to win my heart because I believed that a mate bond was more important than an attraction. I only wanted my mate, who would be mine. I would be her lover, boyfriend, and everything. Only she would have the right over me. 1

People called me a playboy because I spent nights with girls and did not let them get into my heart. It was all

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because I wanted to give my heart to my mate.

However, Destiny made a joke of me because the moment the girl turned around, I was dumbfounded.

How could a girl like her be my mate? She had an unpleasant appearance. I could not even see her face properly because of her double battery; I meant her glasses. She could not speak most of the time and stuttered instead. If people were bullying her, how could she protect the entire pack?

I told her that she did not deserve me. I could see tears, but they did not melt me at all.

I asked those around us if she deserved to be with me, and they began to humiliate her.

I learned from their statements that her name was Ava Adler.

I turned to her and told her that she had gotten her answer. Then I left the crowd and stormed up to the rooftop.

"My fate fucked me up really bad." I muttered in a furious tone.

Others who were passing me looked stunned by my anger. I ignored them and went to the rooftop.

But I guess that girl wanted to be humiliated even more. Otherwise, why did she approach me again?

I walked to her and grabbed her chin to make her look at me.

'A nerd like you can't be my mate.'

I did not stop after saying that. My rage grew more and more. So I said,

"You are nothing like the girl I want. You deserve a nerdy boy as your mate, not a big, bad wolf like me. I can not even think of you in that way."

I meant she did not even know how to dress up properly. He needed a boy who would spend their lives in the library and talk about books and all. Not me, who enjoyed partying and drinking.

How could someone like her be my life companion? She was absolutely not my type.

I scolded her and told her that she didn't have any looks, appearance, or rank.

She appeared stunned, as if I had said something wrong. But then she said, "I-I thought you saved me when they tried to bully me."

She was talking about the day she ran into me, and I stopped Robin, one of my basketball teammates, from bullying her.

"Yeah, I only showed sympathy that day. But by just that, did you think I was interested in you?" I asked her.

I could not believe she thought I had any interest in her.

I used to believe in Matebond. But I could not allow fate to play with me. I could not be with someone I did not like.

I had been waiting for my fate, and I saw what it had in store for me. I just wasted my time on it.

I looked at her crying face. I suspected she would try to persuade me to mark her or would tell others about her being my mate, which I did not want.

I did not want to ruin my reputation in front of others. I was going to become their Alpha soon.

So I made the decision to reject her. My wolf was not pleased with it. He began to refuse to listen to me and attempted to take control.

But I did not let my wolf take over.

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"I, Alpha Ian Dawson, reject you, Omega Ava Adler, as my mate."

I rejected her.

I did not allow her to talk and left the rooftop.

When I went down, my friends rushed to me. It seemed like they were looking for me.

"We heard about what happened in the locker room." My friend Paul, the soon-to-be delta said.

All of my friends were staring at me with questioning gazes

"Why did you bully that girl?" My future gamma, Stephen, asked me.

'Bully? She is fortunate that I didn't reject her in front of others.' I said it in my mind.

I ignored them and walked fast to get out of the university. They picked up

the pace to catch up to me. Everyone around us was looking at us.

"Ian

Ronald, my best friend, grabbed my arm and turned me to face him. ""What?" I roared in anger.

"What's wrong with you? What happened? What did she do to offend you?"

Meanwhile, Stephen, my future Gamma, glared at others around us, and everyone started to do what they were doing in fear, moving their focus away from us.

"She is my mate," I muttered.

"What!"

All of my friends were shocked to hear me.

"My mistake. Ex-mate." I scoffed while adding 'Ex'.

Their eyes grew wider. Ronald frowned at me. "Did you just mean that you rejected your own mate?"

I rolled my eyes and nodded my head.

"You are right. I rejected her."

"Why did you do that?"

I did not understand why all of them were reacting so dramatically. So I replied furiously,

"Because I just hate her."

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 9[1,029 words]

Ava's POV

Ian rejected me as his mate. How could he do that? It was a bond that was created by the moon goddess. How could he reject our fate?

He did not even give me the opportunity to speak, and he rejected me.

My eyes widened with shock. He left the rooftop, leaving me alone to accept his brutal decision.

He slammed the door behind me so loudly that I flinched and came back to my

senses.

My knees started to shake. I collapsed on my knees. I got hurt, but the pain in my heart was more than any physical pain.

What did fate give me? A mate who disliked me. He did not even wish to see my face. He was disgusted just thinking about me as his mate.

He did not even take time to think about our bond and rejected me without a second thought.

"Why? Why did this happen to me? Why don't I deserve to be happy in my life?" I cried out loud.

My wolf started howling inside. She was whimpering in sorrow.

I thought about going back home. I stood up slowly with the support of a wall.

I wanted to free myself from the pain of being heartbroken

However, there were more things waiting for me to feel.

All of a sudden, I felt a sharp pain in my heart. I put my right palm on my heart.

"Aaahhh!"

I screamed when I felt pain throughout my body, as if my bones were breaking. My wolf started to groan in agony.

The pain I was experiencing was something I had never imagined existed. My whole body was hurting like hell.

When I looked at my hands, I noticed red veins. Anguish enveloped me inside, and I felt like dying. I sobbed as I rubbed my veins.

My wolf howled loudly, then went silent.

"What's happening to you?" I asked my wolf. But she was not responding to me. I could feel my entire body becoming numb with each passing second.

I tried to take deep breaths, but I failed to do so. I began to feel a sense of darkness around me.

My knees trembled and fell to the ground once again. Suddenly, everything went black around me, and I entered the land of darkness.

When I opened my eyes, I saw an unfamiliar ceiling. But I did not try to find out where I was.

I kept staring at the ceiling. Tears rolled down from the corners of my eyes.

Everything that happened before I fainted came back to me one by one.

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I was completely devastated by the rejection. My wolf was not responding to me from the moment I woke up. I did not know if she was well or not.

I felt like I was lying lifeless on a bed. The rejection made me feel like I was dying,

What could be worse for a werewolf than being rejected by their own mate?

If it was someone else, I could at least consider it. But it was the same person I had been in love with. I always tried to stop my heart from falling for him, but it just kept eating faster for him whenever he was around me.

He did not even take time to consider what fate had decided for him.

I should have understood that the bad boy Alpha, Tan Dawson, who was every girl's dream boy, could not be my mate or my lover. I did not fit in with his preferences or lifestyle. He felt embarrassed when he discovered I was his mate.

Should I laugh at myself?

"Ava

I heard a voice calling my name a few times, but I failed to react to it. My mind was still stuck in rejection.

."Ava, are you listening to me?" Another voice called me.

I closed my eyes, allowing my tears to flow out.

A hand whipped my tears and patted my shoulder.

"Ava? Please say something."

I opened my eyes and saw two girls looking down at me.

Abigail and Debra looked worried. They sat on the edges of the two sides of the bed.

I looked around and found myself in a hospital bed. I was in our university's infirmary. My gaze moved to the window. It was dark outside.

I sat on the bed, hissing as I felt pain throughout my body.

"Don't move too much," Abigail said, placing the pillow behind me so I could lean against it.

I looked at them and asked,

"How did I get here?"

Debra held my hand. At the time, I realized I was on an IV drip.

"We were looking for you, but you were not anywhere. We searched every corner, and Luke discovered you unconscious on the rooftop. He carried you to our infirmary and informed us."

"The doctors here checked on you, but they could not find any serious issues with your health. They said it might be because you were feeling weak, so they gave you an IV."

I heard Debra and Abigail, then gave them a nod. I understood why the doctors could not find any problems with my health. It was because I was not hurt physically anywhere.

"You are fine, Ava," Abigail assured me.

"What about mom? She must be worried for me. You all didn't tell her about me, right?" I asked.

Another spike out,

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"We contacted her. She doesn't know about all of these. We said you were with us, celebrating your birthday."

I turned my head to the person who had just spoken out.

"Luke"

"She said she was happy that you're enjoying it."

I lowered my head and cried. She was the only reason for me to stay alive. "What happened to you, Ava? Tell us." Luke said that and walked to the bed. "Thank you, Luke."

"No, we deserve to know the truth. I heard from Debra about the morning, but I want to hear from you about the whole thing."

I stared at the bed for a while before telling them everything. I told them how Ian had rejected me.

Abigail stood up slowly, in shock. She knew I liked Ian, so she reacted more stunned. Luke and Debra looked furious.

"Don't tell anyone about it. I don't want any more drama," I begged them.

What will you do now?" Abigail asked me.

I did not have any answers. I turned to look out the window at the dark sky.

'Rejection was my fate. But I will never forgive you in my heart, Ian.'

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 10[1,042 words]

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"I want to go home."

I let out a lower tone. My throat was hurting like hell. It was like I screamed a lot today. It became harsh and painful.

"Don't you think we should tell everything to your mom?" Debra asked as

she looked at me carefully.

"No!" I replied immediately.

I did not want to hurt my mother. She had been waiting for my mate more than me. She wanted me to settle into my life with a mate who would protect me.

Little did my mother know that my mate would be the one who would humiliate me in front of everyone.

If I told her about the rejection, she would break down completely. I could not see tears in her eyes.

"Why not? She will understand you," Luke said.

"No, guys. Please, listen to me. She will be heartbroken after learning this. There is no bond between me and Ian now. So talking about it to my mom would unnecessarily bother her, which I don't want."

"She's right. Aunt will be upset. It can affect her health too." Abigail supported me.

My friends agreed with me about not telling my mother about the rejection.

Abigail called the nurse and asked her if I could leave now. The nurse instructed us to wait until the IV drip was finished. We waited twenty minutes before the nurse came to remove the canola from my vein.

I thanked her and got down from the bed with the help of my friends.

"If you can't walk, I can carry you to the car," Luke said.

I was surprised by his caring nature. He was really a gentle guy. People did not call him a nerd because he was not introverted by nature, though he liked to be busy with his studies. He was fashionable and enjoyed going to parties like other boys. So they labeled him as one of them.

"I am perfectly fine, Luke. But thanks for your concern," I told him with a warm smile.

The nurse looked confused. "She is alright. There is no wound in her body. She was weak, but after that IV, she should be fine. You all kids, don't have to worry too much."

We nodded at her. She did not know about my inner situation. So she could only give advice, and I took it wholeheartedly.

I told myself that I was totally fine.

I came out of the infirmary and looked around my surroundings.

We were in the dormitory area. The infirmary was close by. So the boys and girls who were walking there glanced

at us.

Not everyone on campus was aware of what happened in the locker room. However, news spread in the air, so they heard about me.

"Don't give a damn about others, Ava. Let's go," Abigail held my hand and walked to her car.

She turned to Luke and Debra, then said,

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"I'm going to drop her off.

"We can also come," Debra said. She was concerned about me and wanted to come with us.

"Sure."

"Then I followed your car with mine," Luke proposed.

I shook my head to deny it. "Luke, you have done a lot for me. In fact, all of you don't need to go with me. I can take a bus. It's already late in the evening. You all should go home now."

"Are you crazy? We are all friends. We can't leave any of us in the middle of the way," Abigail said.

She opened the front door of her car and motioned her hand for me to get inside.

I sat in the front seat. Debra sat in the back seat. Abigail entered the car and started it. We made it to our house.

I saw the lights were on outside. I understood that my mother was at home.

I came out of Abigail's car and turned to my friends. Luke had already reached behind us and stepped out of the car.

"The more I thank you all, it will be less. But I can only thank you." (1)

They ignored my words, believing it was their responsibility.

"Should we come in?" Abigail asked.

"I would like to call you all inside. But I believe my mother would question you all a lot. It would be better if I dealt with her tonight."

"Be careful then," Luke patted my head.

I nodded to him and the other two worried faces.

I turned around and headed for the door. The sounds of cars speeding out of my house reached my ears.

I closed my eyes and tightened my fists. I crouched down for a while, not knocking on the door.

I could still feel the pain. From the outside, there were no wounds, but from the inside, I could feel them. everywhere.

It was the pain of someone stabbing my heart continuously with a sharp knife. How would I make it go away? Was there any remedy?

I heard some sounds coming from inside the door. I grabbed the doorknob and stood up. I rang the doorbell and waited for my mother to open it.

The door was opened, and I was greeted by a warm hug.

"My little baby, did you enjoy your birthday?" My mother's sweet voice rang in my ear.

I closed my eyes as you controlled my emotions.

How would I tell her that my mate rejected me on my birthday? He belittled me and claimed that I did not deserve him. My dreams and the hope of getting a happy life had been broken. He successfully crushed my happy heart, which jolted up just by finding him as my mate.

"Why are you silent?" She asked, and she broke the hug.

I smiled at her. "Mom, I love you."

She cupped my face. "I love you too, my child."

I embraced her once again and felt like crying again. I prevented myself from doing that.

She took me inside and asked,

"How was your day? Did you find your mate?"

"No," I mumbled.

"No worries. Very soon, you'll find him. He may be desperate to meet you as well."

Her remarks only made me feel worse on the inside. I held her hand and said,

"Mom, I need to get some rest."

"What about dinner?"

"Mom, I am not hungry. Please eat alone tonight."

My mother frowned for a moment.

"Ava, are you okay?" she asked, looking into my eyes.

I averted her gaze and turned towards the stairs. "I'm fine, mom. Just a little bit sleepy."

But my legs froze when I heard her next sentence.

"We will have to go to the pack house. Our head Alpha wants to meet you."