

His Rejection, His Loss by Tilly Giles

Chapter 4

Fiona

It's been two days since the incident with Stella and three days since the rejection. I was at the restaurant where I did my part-time job after school, just needed the extra cash.

Today was a bit busier than other days, but it wasn't something I couldn't handle. I was even happy about it, at least something to distract me from the hurt of the rejection.

It was just a few hours into my shift when Rhian walked into the restaurant with her minions. They sat down in a corner as they giggled and stared at me

I hesitated for a while, pretending to be busy with other customers, but I knew I won't keep this up for long, as I will serve them eventually. Was this job even worth it? It's not like I'm poor or anything, my dad is the Gamma that is the third in command after the Alpha, so money is not an issue. But I just didn't want to depend on my dad for everything.

I took in a few deep breaths as I walked up to their table, putting on my best smile.

"Hi, what can I help you with?" I asked, pulling my notepad out of my apron. They turned and looked at me and laughed mockingly in unison. I sighed. "Drinks?"

Rhian scoffed. "Just water, we don't do calories," she snickered.

"Sure," I replied as I turned around to get the water.

"She's so shameless," one of Rhian's minions said, as I walked away.

A few minutes later I returned with their water and set it on the table, "I will be back to take your orders," I said, turning away to leave.

Just a few steps away from their table, I heard the sounds of broken glass. I turned around to see that Rhian had pushed her glass off the table and the water spilled everywhere.

"Oops! I'm sorry," she said, covering her mouth with her manicured hands, "Hey, could you clean that up? Someone might get hurt."

I clenched my fist behind my apron because I know Rhian did it on purpose. I went and brought a broom and a towel. As I walked over to them, I plastered my face with a fake smile as I crouched behind them to clean up the mess.

"I think you missed a spot over there," Rhian said, pointing at a spot under the table with a smirk on her face.

I sighed as I went down on my knees and crawled under the table to clean the water. While under the table, Rhian stepped on my hand with her six-inch heel. I jumped up in pain and hit my head, causing the remaining Waters on the table to spill on Rhian and her minions.

"What the hell!" Rhian flared, "you've ruined my dress and my appetite," she said as she stormed out with her minions behind her.

I finished with the cleaning and went back to the kitchen, as tears welled up in my eyes. It was one of those days I wished my wolf Tris was present, Tris has been on and off in my life and the reason is really unknown. Whenever she's around and I ask her why she's not stable her reply is always 'I don't want to talk about it'.

Most times I'm mad at her for leaving me but at the same time happy that she's there to comfort me at times.

My shift for the day finally ended and I headed home.

I met my dad on the sofa reading an article and sipping his ginger tea. That was his favorite, my dad doesn't drink coffee apart from ginger tea.

"Hi Dad," I greeted as I slumped lazily on the chair beside him.

"Hi, Fiona," he replied, "how was work today?"

I shrugged, "The usual."

Stella had just got back also and walked past us ignoring us as she went upstairs to her room and slammed the door. I looked at my dad who was indifferent about her attitude. I tapped him gently and he gave me a questioning look.

Stella has been keeping to herself since the incident because according to her we betrayed her and just want to get rid of her. I understand why she's angry at my dad, but what about me, I did absolutely nothing wrong.

"Dad?"

"Uhhh..?"

"When will Stella's marriage take place?" My dad dropped the article in his hand and looked at me.

"Few days, I just need to finalize a thing or two," he said flatly.

"Uhhh...okay. Has the Alpha seen Stella before?" My dad looked at me obviously surprised by my question.

"No. Why?"

"Can I go in place of Stella?" I asked, my dad tilted his head quizzically.

"Why?"

"I just want to give Stella a chance at love," I said, "since it's obvious that I will spend the rest of my life without a mate, considering that I just got rejected." My dad stared at me like a nut just got loose in my brain.

"What if the Alpha finds out? It will be the end of our entire pack and..."

"But he doesn't know what Stella looks like," I interrupted.

"Well, that's not a bad idea," Stella chimed in. I didn't know she had been standing on the staircase all this while and listening to our conversation. My dad glared at her coldly and she ignored him and came and sat opposite us.

"C'mon Dad, he won't find out. All we have to do is present me as Stella, that's all," I said as I held his hand trying to persuade him. My dad gently removed his hand from my grasp as he stood up and was pacing around in the sitting room while stroking his chin. After about what seemed like forever he spoke.

"That's not a bad idea, I'd talk to the council about it." He said. The council is a group of men and women in Silver Dawn pack who are responsible for taking important pack decisions. Even the Alpha himself can't take a decision without their approval.

Most times they are extremely neutral but in this case, I think they are being biased, because why would they decide to choose Stella for the alliance, why not somebody else?

"Dad, why was Stella chosen by the council?" I asked. Stella sat upright eager to hear his response.

"Well," he began. It was supposed to be Rhian given that she's the Alpha's daughter, but because of what happened during her coming-of-age party she's out of the picture. The next in line should have been Claire as she's the Beta's daughter, but she's still too young, that was why Stella was chosen and..."

"That's bullshit!" Stella flared as she gazed at my dad.

"Stella, please be calm, let dad talk to the council first," I tried to calm her down.

"Don't tell me to calm down! I don't fucking need your pity," she yelled.