

Hated By My Mate

Chapter 4

7-8 minutes

Aurora's POV

"Mate..." We both said as I stared into the most intense blue eyes I have ever seen in my life.

'It's him Aurora! He's our mate!' Rhea shouted in my mind as she did cartwheels.

I looked up to the person who stood before me holding my hand in a tight but gentle grip. It was our packs alpha, Wolfgang. We stared at each other for what seemed an eternity but I'm guessing it was just a couple of minutes when he suddenly let go of my hand, making it miss its warmth almost instantly.?

He looked at me with shock in his eyes and said "You?" His voice dripping with disdain.?

Then he shook his head as if not believing what he saw and turned around to walk off. I instinctively grabbed his hand once more and felt a tingling sensation as our skin touched.

"Wait..." But he jerked it out of my grip as if my hand was covered with shit. He glared at me.

"Don't. Ever. Touch. Me. Again. Maid!" He gritted through his?teeth?and turned once more to walk off. Leaving me in complete shock.

Tears threaten to spill. I felt like everyone was looking at me. They saw the whole scene. I was ashamed so I turned and ran as fast as I could. Away from the hall...?Away from the whispers...?Away from the shame...

'Aurora, what are you doing? Go after him!' My wolf shouted in my head, but I ignored her and kept running until I was out the front door and out in the open garden that led to the gates, but I didn't stop there. I kept on going until I reached my home, not caring for my work anymore or the fact that I came here with the uniform.

"Aurora?! Is that you?" I heard my stepmother call from the living room as I dashed up the stairs and into my bedroom. I slammed the door and threw myself on my bed, hugging my pillow for dear life as I cried my heart out.

The room door opened not long after and in came Montana to question why was I home so early from the party.

"Rory, I thought the party would've been longer. What happen?" I didn't answer her. I just kept crying.

"Aurora, what's the matter?" She asked, concern in her voice.

"Just leave me alone Montana." I said through the pillow that was pressed to my face, but as usual she ignored my wishes and I felt the bed sink as she sat next to me. I felt her warm hand patting my head.

"There, there." She said. "You shouldn't be crying now dearie. Not on your birthday. But I know what will cheer you up." She said and I felt her shuffle on the bed. My curiosity got the best of me, so I peeped and saw her holding out an old envelope for me to take.

"Here." She said handing it to me. "This was a gift your father entrusted me with to give you once you turned eighteen." She said.?

I took the envelope and opened it revealing a handwritten letter and I recognized as my father's handwriting. I guess Montana felt it was a personal moment cause she left right away.

Dear Rory,

By now I can't imagine how hard it's been for you to keep a good attitude and a tender heart in this harsh world. But I know you'll be the light in the darkness. The one who will not give into negativity.?

By now you've surely matured to be a capable and beautiful young woman and any minute now you might meet your true, one and only love. Do not despair if it does not come right away. Only the moon Goddess knows?the reason behind her decisions upon us. But if you ever feel angry, hurt or disappointed, know that even though I'm gone, I'll always be by your side. Don't let your emotions hinder you from seeing the blessings that surround?you.?

Ask the moon goddess to allow you to see the world the way your mother and I saw it, and you will become the woman you long to be... A reflection of your parents to your friends and your future mate.

With all the love in my heart... Dad.

I was a waterfall once more. But this time they were tears of happiness.

Dad was right. There was no use getting upset and crying about this. Surely it must have been as much of a shock to alpha Wolfgang as it was for me to find out we were mates.?

Maybe in time, he'll come to terms with it. I'll just have to be patient.

Wolfgang's POV

A maid!! A fucking omega is my fucking mate?!! This has to be a joke!

I paced back and forth in my office trying to cope with what just happened. I mean, c'mon! I'm a fucking alpha for crying out loud. My lineage goes way back to only leaders! Why the fuck did the moon goddess pair me up with a fucking common maid.

I kicked my chair so hard it shattered against the wall where it hit.

"Dammit!" I sat back on my desktop trying to calm myself.

'What the fuck is wrong with you kid?' Cronnos spoke in my conscious.

'Not now, Cronnos.' I kept my eyes closed as I hung my head low counting from ten to one to calm myself before I did more damage.

'Oh no you don't you little prick. Eight fucking years I've had to hang around you waiting for my mate to appear, and now that she's finally here, you run away like a lil' pussy?' Cronnos growled. 'Man, up and go after her. She's hurt. I can feel her?pain.' He said and a flash of her innocent gray orbs filled with shock and tears that were at the corner of her eyes came to my mind. I suddenly felt hurt. Maybe I shouldn't have spoken to her that way.

I shook my head.?'She isn't worth our time. I cannot accept someone like her to become my Luna. I have no other choice; I have to reject her.' I thought.

'Don't you dare you lil' prick or I swear to the goddess that I'll bite your royal ass off.' Cronnos kept growling in my head but I ignored him. There was no other way. I had to do it.

'Remus... I need you in my office ASAP.' I mind linked my gamma, Remus. I would have called Max but he must be drunk as a skunk so I couldn't depend on him.?

'On my way alpha.' Remus replied almost instantly, and five minutes later he was knocking on the door.

"Remus, I need the name and full background check on one of the maids that worked tonight in the gala." I said to him as he gazed at the mess I caused with the chair behind me.

"Um... I'll have Mrs. Kala hand in all the files on the maids. Any specific trait to be based on?" He asked and my mind immediately formed the image of her beautiful gray eyes.

"Gray eyes and Chestnut hair." I answered.

"Very well" He nodded. "How soon do you expect it alpha?" He asked.

"By morning."