

# The Rejected Mate

## chapter 11 : he's my boyfriend

"You smell like him" he says through clenched jaw while grinding his teeth in a painful way.

He lowers his head and buries his face into my neck and place both his hands on my waist, a shudder passes through my body at the contact and small tingle zaps like electricity at the touch. Soon anger takes over me when I realise his words and rip myself away from his touch.

"Ofcourse, I would he's my boyfriend after all, Alpha" I reply spitefully and leave him with a shocked look on his face.

'he deserved that' my wolf decides to chime in and I agree.

Few hours later. ..

I was awoken from my sleep to hearing the clinking noise of metal together. He had locked up me in the dungeon where he locked up all the rogues and lone wolves that entered the territory. It reeked of blood, urine and mold in here, at first I felt like puking my guts out but after a few days I kind of learned to ignore the stench.

I look up from my slumped form on the ground, and I see him with a sharp metal knife, like the ones the butchers use to cut meat.

"Wake up bitch" his figure moves towards my slumped form on the floor and kicks me in the ribs, which was broken from the torture I endured the previous day. I groan in pain as tears stream down my eyes as I place a hand on my broken ribs and slowly get up with a limp in my left leg.

"Get ready, An Alpha is visiting today. Don't want him to see you like the little shit you're" he spat at me with a disgusted look on his face and I nod my head knowing that he doesn't like me to talk unless asked to or there might be consequences, a shiver rakes my body remembering the what happened the last time I did.

I drag myself all the way towards my room, which is basically a basement. I move towards the drawers where I keep my dresses and pick out the only dress that doesn't make me look like a beggar and presentable enough. It's a flowy sundress which belonged to one of the she-wolves of the pack.

I walk towards the bathroom, for which I'm thankful for. I wash the smell and dirt out of my body, careful not to apply the soap on my open wounds as it would burn like a bitch.

I get out of the shower after I'm done and wear the dress I had with me along with my undergarments.

I walk out just in time to see one of the guards standing there. "Alpha has demanded your presence" he says monotonously and I slowly nod my head and follow him out into the hallway. We stop walking when we reach the living room and the guard leaves me from ahead of me. I find him and the visiting Alpha talking amongst each other, more about war strategies

He seems to notice my presence and so he looks towards my direction and looks at me with his heated gaze as he reckons me towards where they both are standing, which I'm unable to hold.

My figure move towards where they are standing all the while my eyes are locked on the floor not daring to look up. I stop when I reach their side.

"Look up" he grits out with a clenched jaw and I comply to his order. I look up to find an Alpha as old as him looking at me with a wicked glint on his eyes which doesn't settle well with me and I shiver.

"Alpha Landon, this is my fourteen year old daughter Serenity, Serenity meet Alpha Landon of River Stone pack" he speaks up.

This is the first time in ten years he had referred to me as his daughter, I was taught from an early age to call him 'Alpha' and nothing else or I might get whipped if not done so.

Alpha Landon hold up his hand for me to shake and I nervously extend my hand knowing that I would be punished later if I disrespect an Alpha. Alpha Landon grips my hand in a handshake all the while his other hands trails up and down my hand which is in his hold, which makes goosebumps to rise on my skin, and not in a good way.

A clearing of a throat break the awkward handshake and my father demands me to go to my room and I nod my head in reply.

I drag myself towards the basement which is my room, all the while thinking "how it would've been better if she was alive". I was so lost in my thoughts that I didn't hear the sound of footsteps behind me. I'm too late to react as my back is slammed against the closed door of my room.

Alpha Landon has pinned my hands above my head with his one hand, as he grinds his front into mine and groans and his finger trails down my face and I shiver in disgust. He continues to grind into me while I struggle to get out of his hold and an idea forms in my mind. I bring up my knee and it hits him where the sun doesn't shines and his face contorts into one of pain as his hold on my hands loosens and I am able to move away from his figure.

"Leave" my body stills hearing that voice and I look up to see my father- him with a murderous look on his face and I gulp knowing that I'm in trouble. Alpha Landon leaves the room all the while glaring at my trembling form on the side.

He closes the door shut when Alpha Landon leaves, "now what have I taught you about not disrespecting an Alpha" I don't reply which causes his anger to rise as he moves towards my form and slaps me with such force that I might've passed out on the spot if I weren't a werewolf.

"Speak up bitch" he spits out.

My mouth opens but nothing comes out this angers him even more as he takes out the whip which he keeps in my room for easy access and close my eyes shut.

"You know I wish you would've died along with her or at least you were a boy so I could have a heir to rule this pack" he speaks up while holding the black whip in his hands. Tears trail down my face when I hear him speaking about her, my mother and his mate.

My eyes open just in time to see the whip to slash my already bruised and battered body.

" No, please don't. I wouldn't do it again" I say.

I wake up to feeling of someone holding my hands down, to prevent me from clawing my chest. I look down and see claw marks and blood littering my chest.

I'm suddenly conscious of feeling of the holding me down, I look up just in time to see an emotion passing through those grey orbs which are now a bleeding black in colour.

I inhale a shaky breath in aware of the tears that are trailing down my face and the fact that he got to see me in my most vulnerable state. "I'm okay now" I say and he slowly and hesitantly removes his hold on my hands.

I got up from my laying position on my bed and move towards the direction of the bathroom. I splash cold water on my face to wake up and wash away the remnants of the horrible nightmare I just had.

I get out of the bathroom to see Damien sitting on my bed with an impatient look on his face. His face snaps up towards where I'm standing when he hears the sound, he gets up starts walking towards where I'm standing, I take a step back in fear and my back hits the wall.

He stops when there is an inch of space between us and I dread fills my features when I hear the words leaving his lips.

"Who was he?" With a dark look on his face

## chapter 12 : who was he?

He stops when there is an inch of space between us and dread fills my features when I hear the words leaving his lips.

"Who was he?" With a dark look on his face

I stay quiet contemplating whether I should tell him. I open my mouth to say something but I'm cutoff by a new voice.

"Serenity, Wha- What are you doing here?" Matthew is standing at the door looking like he ran a marathon with his tousled hair and crumpled up t-shirt, his question directed at Damien

Damien has a angry look on his face when he replies "None of your business, pup".

Hearing the pup word has made Matthew mad. Alpha's don't take lightly to be insulted and being called a pup, that's a big no-no

Matthew takes a step forward and says "Actually it is, Serenity is my Girlfriend, so it is my business, Alpha" saying the last word in a taunting manner which makes Damien more Angry.

Both of them are chest to chest, glaring at each other, "She doesn't need you" Damien says through clenched jaw.

"Oh, let her decide for herself" Matthew replies and both of their heads turns towards me for an answer. I panick inside not knowing what to do. Although Damien might be my so called mate, Matthew had been there for me everytime I needed someone by my side.

I avoid Damien's gaze knowing that he's staring at me through those piercing grey eyes of his. A few moments passes like us in the same position and I lift my head and speak, breaking the silence among us "Matthew".

Matthew smirks at this and I look towards Damien to see some emotion like hurt crossing through his eyes for a fleeting second, before it's gone . Which honestly confuses me, why would he be hurt?.

Damien looks furious now and shooting a last glare at Matthew and a look my way storms out of the room.

Matthew walks towards my bed and sits on it and quietly ushers me towards him knowing that I need this form of comfort without breaking the silence, he pulls me onto his lap. I usually shy away from intimate things like cuddling but Matthew loves it. My body immediately relaxes in his hold because of the familiarity it brings. I lay my head on his shoulders as a support and heave a sigh thinking about random things.

I don't if anyone would understand the type of relationship Matthew and I have. Have you ever felt a bond with someone which consists of not only love, but comfort and understanding. Although we're dating and if we were to breakup we would be still remain bestfriends and be there for each other through thick and thin.

Next Day...

Matthew and I had become bored sitting in the room watching random Netflix shows.

"Hey! Let's go for a run" Matthew speaks up while looking through the different shows and I nod my head in reply.

We walk downstairs and out of the pack house, we part ways and I go behind a tree, I remove my clothes and tie the clothes around my ankle and shift into my brown wolf, I walk towards the forest instantly spotting Matthew's big black wolf in front of me.

A plan formulates in my mind, I hide my scent and creep my way towards him. When I'm within a close proximity I nip at his tail and take off running. I don't look behind, I hear Matthew release a playful growl and taking off after me, taking it as a challenge to catch us

I know that I cannot out run an Alpha and I also know that Matthew can easily catch up to me, but I try anyways knowing that there is no harm in trying.

Matthew jumps upon me the moment I slow my pace to turn back and look at him, which wasn't clearly a bright idea on my part. His wolf playfully tugs at my fur, occasionally licking us and growling playfully, this continues for a while.

I cherish moments like this where I get to forget that I don't have a mate who rejected me for someone else that being my bestfriend who is dead now and have a son together, and that my life isn't sunshine and rainbow everytime. I feel so blessed to have Matthew in my life, and I would choose him over anyone even my said mate, my wolf whines at my trail of thoughts but I shake those thoughts away and focus on the black wolf crouched before me with his tail wagging from side to side. I snicker in my wolf form at the scene in front of me which doesn't sit well with Dom, Matthew's wolf. He growls playfully for the hundredth time before nipping at my sides and taking off deep into the forest.

My wolf immediately takes off after his wolf who is nowhere to be seen. We walk through the thick canopy formed by the trees, it's almost dark in this part of jungle

because of the tall trees surrounding the area, that you would think it's night time but in reality it's daytime. My wolf occasionally stops to sniff put his scent, we could hear the birds chirping and dripping of water droplets could be heard.

Its after a few minutes that, we come to the conclusion that we're completely lost. But what had my senses going crazy was the unknown scent my wolf was able to sniff out from the air and it was fresh, meaning that they had been hear for a while now. It smelled like death and rotten flesh and my nose scrunches up in disgust.

My wolf tenses up when we hear a twig snapping in the distance, my ears stand up straight and strain to pick up any sound, my wolf head snaps towards the sound, just in time to see a grey colored flash, and I realise that it's a wolf . A rogue to be exact.

My wolf growls at the enemy and takes off in the direction it went, when I reach a nearby stream where I had seen the rogue taking off into, I see nothing there but what caught my attention was a paper hanging from one of the trees with the help of a knife and a shiver runs down my spine knowing it's made of silver. Whoever was here wanted me to struggle for it.

I immediately shift into my human form and put on the clothes I had wrapped around my ankle and I move towards the paper that I've spotted. I almost take a step back when I see the blood and dirt smeared on the paper.

I pluck the knife of the paper but using my shirt to cover my hands as I do so, so that it wouldn't burn my fingers due to the silver, I tug at it for a few minutes and I'm finally able to pull the knife out. I open the folded paper and my breath hitches the moment I see the words scribbled on the paper with blood and what has me shaking was the name, that I haven't heard in a long time.

' Found you, my dear daughter.'

-RI

I almost turn around and attack the person behind me, when I feel their hands on my shoulder. I turn back around and see Matthew who has put on a pair of shorts and is shirtless looking at me with a worried look on his face.

"What is that" he asks me curiously while I'm still coming to terms with the contents of the letter, I show him the letter.

"A letter" I reply shakily my voice almost a soft whisper. Matthew's brows are crunched together with confusion "from whom?" He aks me again not able to understand the "RI" on the bottom of the letter and I know that there's no escaping this time from my past.

" From Alpha Roman Ivanovick, also my biological father " I reply and take notice of the shock covering his features but they suddenly turn deadly when he remembers the

name I told him. "Fuck" He grits out and takes a step towards me with a dark look on his face and I take a step back in fear, I've only ever seen him with this look on his face when I met him for the first time three years ago when I asked him about his mate, his eyes are black meaning his wolf is in control. "Matthew, what happen-, why are you-?" I'm immediately cut off when his wolf growls and grits out "He killed my mate" and this time it's me who is shocked with this new piece of information.

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## **chapter 13 : the wedding**

Matthew, what happen-, why are you-?" I'm immediately cut off when his wolf growls and grits out "He killed my mate" and this time it's me who is shocked with this new piece of information. "And what the hell do you mean by he's your father, I thought your and Alex had the same parents" he asks, I sigh and reply in a tone which says that I'm not ready to talk about it now "No, I'm adopted" now it's my time to be confused. "Wait, wasn't your mate and pack killed by rogues?" I ask him confused because as far as I know, his pack was attacked by a group of rogues, maybe even a pack of them. "Yeah, but they were led by your father"he grits out and I sigh. I really don't know my father like I think I do. "Hurry up, we've to inform Damien and the others" Matthew exclaims after a few moments of silence and I panick. "No, I-I mean not today-" I see the look on his face which clearly shows that he disapproves my idea but I continue speaking "look it's only for a day or two,it's Alex and Courtney's wedding tomorrow and I don't want to ruin it for them". "Think about the number of people's lives that's on the line, Serenity. People will most probably lose their lives if we don't do anything" Matthew replies with a worried look on his face. I move towards him and place my hands over his shoulders effectively calming him down "We'll inform Damien the first thing after the wedding, is that okay?" I ask him and he nods reluctantly after a few moments. At the wedding... "I think I'm second guessing this, Ohmygod Ohmygod. I think I'm going to be the next runaway bride." Courtney says I've been watching her pace back and forth for the last five minutes and mumbling about how she's going to runaway from her own wedding. Oh hell no. She's wearing a white gown which flairs out in a perfect manner which makes her waist look smaller than usual, her hair is in loose curls. To say that she looks beautiful would be an understatement. "Court, you know that I love you right? But if you leave my brother alone on the altar, I'll make sure that I find you and kill you myself" I tell her in a semi-playful way. Courtney sighs "I'm nervous". "Hey, look everything is going to be alright, you don't have to worry and plus my brother loves you to death" I try to comfort her and she relaxes visibly as if me telling her my brother loved her was what she wanted to hear all along. I feel arms wrapping around my waist and hear a voice say "Hey there Beautiful" and I blush. I turn around to find Matthew looking like the handsome guy he is in his white tuxedo. I'm currently wearing the dress which Courtney picked out for me. It was a beautiful white lace dress with intricate designs and rhinestones attached to it with ruffles around the waist and the middle of the dress in a straight line. The dress complimented my figure greatly and I'm thankful that Courtney



picked this dress. My hair is in a messy updo while my eyes have a light smokey effect on them finished off with a nude lip. "You don't look bad yourself" I tell him. "Well why, thank you milady. I'm honoured." He replies while bowing like a old fashioned gentlemanly manner and I laugh. The joyful moment is cut short when my eyes find a certain grey eyed Alpha. He looks drop dead gorgeous in his black tuxedo, it enhances his model like body and the tux is fit snugly around his biceps, tightening whenever he flexes his arms to do anything. But what caught my attention was the baby in his arms, who is wearing the same as his father, excluding the jacket. My heart melts seeing Elijah, he looked so cute in his little black vest and bow. My eyes meet Damien's from across the room and I look away from his intense stare. Thousand years by Christina Perry comes on and I see The Former Beta walking Courtney down the aisle towards her future husband. I smile while seeing them say their I do's and kiss each other all the while Matthew is by my side with an arm around my waist. I feel a stare piercing into me the whole time, and I know who it is, but I don't dare meet his eyes. "Serenity, would you like to dance?" My head snaps towards Matthew, he knows I don't dance but I couldn't say no to those big puppy dog eyes, oh he knows what he's doing, okay. "Yes" I sigh in defeat. Matthew leads us towards the dance floor, and I can see many other couples dancing. Matthew places his right hand on my waist and holds my right hand with his left one. We spin, waltz and twirl around the room and it's safe to say I actually enjoyed it and I'm laughing the whole time. I lay my head on his shoulders and just sway from side to side when a slow song comes on, feeling at peace. DAMIEN's POV

XXXXXHXK XX When I saw her wearing that white dress which made her look like a goddess, I couldn't stop staring at her. She was the most beautiful woman I've ever seen. I'm aware of the fact that she can feel my stare but she choose not to acknowledge it and instead she is laughing and chatting with her boyfriend. Which makes my blood boil, sometimes I've to remind myself that I'm the one who rejected her and not the other way around. I watch them dancing from the corner of the room while sipping on wine, she places her head on his shoulder and sway from side to side when a slow song comes on and I grit my teeth. The wolf side of me is begging to come out so bad but I reign the urge. My grip on the glass tightening to a point where I might just break it. You know what, fuck it. I think to myself I place the wine glass on a nearby table and take steady strides towards the dancing pair. "May I have a her" I say effectively bring them back from their bubble and catching their attention. They break apart seeing me, it was more of a demand than a question. Matthew looks at Serenity, who has a tensed look on her face and he nods and places her hand which he was holding onto mine.

#### SERENITY'sPOV

XXX XXX KX XX My body immediately tenses when he holds my hands in his, tingles shoot up my arms and to my whole body at the contact. It still amazes and confuses me greatly, how can I still feel the bond when he had marked another female? He places his other hand on my back and pulls me closer towards him, that we're almost pressed up against each other, leaving no space between us And I gasp in surprise. He looks at me with those piercing eyes and I can't look away from some



absurb reason. He brings his face closer to mine and I try to move back but fail to get out of his tight hold. When I think he's going to kiss me, he moves his head towards my ear and whispers in a deep but sensuous voice "Relax" and goosebumps appear on my skin. My body is leaning towards his as if we were craving his touch all along, betraying my thoughts of staying away from him as much as possible. He sways us from side to side all the while staring at me with those piercing grey eyes of his, he brings up his hand which were on my waist to trace circles on my exposed back, making shivers to run down my spine. My wolf purrs inside my head and my cheeks fill with red at her desire. I relax after a few moments and decide to place my head on his shoulder, we continue to dance for a while. It's as if a switch had gone off, when I suddenly jerk away from his hold and he looks at me puzzled, I shake my head in reply. What was I thinking let him touch me like that? I can't do this if I want to keep myself sane, I'll end up hurting myself when he leaves me for some other female again. I turn away from his hold and run towards the exit. I run and stop when I have reached the forest, I remove my dress and place it on the forest grounds. I need to run so that I can clear my mind. I run for a while in my wolf form and I relax, as I dwell in the calmness the forest provides me. I'm currently lapping up on water from the stream. I don't feel any presence here other than mine and it's too quiet in here, which worries me. I catch the same scent I did as yesterday and my wolf tenses, ready to fight. We're too late when I feel myself being hit on the back of my head with a powerful force. My vision blurs as dots appear my vision. Darkness fills my mind and I collapse on to the forest ground naked in my human form.

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## **chapter 14 : the torture**

DAMIEN's POV

XXXXXXKXXKKX Its been two hours since Serenity took off, and I been looking around the reception area but I couldn't find her anywhere. My wolf has been nagging me as if trying to tell me something but I couldn't point out what. I spot Matthew talking with the former betas mate, also Serenity's Mother. I walk towards their direction and greet Lisa, Serenity's Mother with a nod of my head "Mrs. Martins" "Alpha" she greets and bows her head in respect. I look towards Matthew and ask "Can I talk to him personally, if you don't mind" my words pointed towards Lisa. She nods her head and leaves in search of her mate. "Matthew" I address him. Even though he is Serenity's boyfriend, I don't necessarily hate him. I believe he is far more better than me, and if the way I've seen them interacting with each other is an insight into their relationship, I wouldn't try to wreck havoc in their relationship, atleast for now. He atleast keeps her happy, which I couldn't do right even the first time I met her, instead I just rejected her like the heartless monster I am. "Where is Serenity? Have you seen her?", She just took off earlier and I haven't seen her since" I ask him. Creases appears on his face with worry "No, Last time I saw her, she was with you" he replies back and this makes me and my wolf go crazy. "What do you mean?-- wait leave it, I'll look for her myself" I tell him and hightail it

out of there, I exit the venue and head towards the forest, I can feel him following me and I don't object. We walk for a few minutes and nothing feels out of ordinary. My feet makes a srcunching noise when I step on something, I bend down and see a piece of paper. I pick it up and read. "I've got her, Alpha " - Roman Ivanovic My eyes flash gold seeing the familiar name and all those haunting memories flash before my eyes,the gold in my eyes indicating that my wolf is in control. I low rumble leaves my chest and my claws comes out. I scrunch the paper with my claws in rage. "What is that?" Matthew stands before me with a confused look on his face, when I don't reply back he takes upon himself to pick up the scrunched paper on the ground. His face changes colour when he read it and I can practically feel anger radiating off of him. "Did you know about this?" I ask him with rage. He looks nervous for some reason but still angry. "Yes" he replies back and I lose it It happens so fast, that he had no time to react. I pick him up by his collar and smash his back into the nearest tree, it breaks due to the force of the impact. "Tell me what you know" it's the beast speaking now, it comes out way deeper than my voice, a voice of an animal more than a man. Matthew cuffs and takes huge gulps of breath in, he manages pries my hand off his collars and speaks. "We came out for a run yesterday, and Serenity smelled a rogue out in the woods and she came across an envelope stuck to a tree" he says and talks out a paper from the front pockets of his pants. My brow srunches together when I read the contents written inside. Daughter? Wait... So Roman is Serenity's father? That cannot be true can it? Alex is Serenity's brother so that can be happening?! I'm basically not sure what to think or say about this new piece of information. I would've never thought that Serenity was his daughter. Matthew speaks up as if knowing what I was thinking "He's her father" And my world stops. "We have to find her before he kills her" I tell him and mindlink all the pack warriors about the situation at hand.

## SERENITY's POV

XXX XX XXX XK XXX My throat feels sore, scratchy and dried up like a barren desert. My head is pounding like someone has been hammering a nail into the wall. I try to open my eyes but I can't but I keep trying, I succeed after a few moments. The sight infornt of me talks me back to where I came from, who I was before. I'm enclosed in these four walls. The cells, Just like I was used to before being rescued by the Martins, abused physically and emotionally, but what leaves a permanent scars are the memories. These feelings of loneliness and fear doens't stop when your own mind betrays you keeps feeding you these horrible memories which you tried so hard to forget, and even believed at a point that you did, oh but you don't know how wrong you were. The cells, the beatings, the whip, the torture. It keeps coming back to me in circles. I close my eyes wishing it would all stop. The silence is broken when the door to the cells opens and in comes the monster who I feared the most. I push myself into the farthest wall wishing that this was a horrible dream, but his scent and those dark eyes filled with malice says otherwise. "Oh if it isn't my favourite daughter" he says with a grin filled with hate and promise of death. He moves towards my position on the floor and places his hands on my cheeks and I flinch back, And his grin widens. He moves towards the table placed in the middle of the room with all type of tools used to inflict pain. He picks up a silver knife and trails a finger up its blade, it burns his skin but he

shows no form of pain. He move towards me again with the knife tightly held in his hands. "Let the fun begin shall we?" He says and slashes my cheeks with it, blood trickles down the open wound, and I whimper in fear and think about the onslaught of pain about to be inflicted on me. I pray that I would be able to survive this torture and make it out alive of here.

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## **chapter 15 : the saving**

I don't what day or time it is anymore, it's as if I don't care to know about the number of days and nights that I've been in captivity.

Some people might think I'm abnormal if they could hear the thoughts inside my head --- I know I would.

I've been thinking about life and people in general. I've always wondered why the hell there is so much hate in the world, and I realised it's because we either hurt or say meanfull things just so we ourselves couldn't get hurt and to protect ourselves from the onslaught of pain it might bring. Some things could only be believed when seen with one's own two eyes, and that's how came to this realisation.

( Memory)

It was the time, I was sneaking into my room fearing the torture I'm might get if my father caught me, but I wasn't ready for the surprise that I got, when I saw my father, the Alpha crying in his room. Yes, it was the first time I've had seen him cry and to say I was stunned would be the under - fucking - statement of the century.

Guess he isn't as heartless as he claims to be.

He was clutching onto a framed picture and I caught a glimpse of it when he brought it upto look at it from its previous postion on his chest. I could make out the pretty face of a girl who looked young maybe in her early twenties with chocolate brown hair, brown hazel eyes and with a sweet smile on her face. I would recognise her from anywhere, because It was a face I never got to see in person, I looked a lot like her and maybe because I was her daughter.

I had heard stories about my father's childhood from many of the elders of the pack, and let me tell you, his childhood wasn't the best and I feel bad for what he had to go through such a young age. The elders had told me how his father, my grandfather, The Alpha Merrick had started training him at the mere age of 8, and how Merrick had become cruel after he lost his mate to a rogue attack. My father was put to fight with the pack warriors at the tender age of 10 by his Father, when I fact he should have been

like a normal carefree 10 year old, but apparently according to Alpha Merrick it would make his son, my father ' Man enough and a Strong Alpha ".

The dress that they provided me was a thin shirt which did nothing to keep me warm, and has been torn up in places due to the torture I endure on a daily basis.

My mind wanders back to my pack, and how they have been dealing with my disappearance, and if they have been searching for me. I miss my family, especially my parents as I couldn't properly talk with them due to the wedding preparations.

I miss Matthew and the stupid and goofy things he does to make me smile which he doesn't fail in doing so, and how can I not miss Elijah, the little bundle of joy with his precious eyes just like his fathers, I sigh when I think about him.

I hope Damien doesn't hurt Matthew as I'm sure he might tell the truth to save me, instead of saving himself.

MATTHEW's POV

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I run a hand down my face and sigh tiredly. We've been trying to find Serenity for the past 2 weeks and whenever we come even close to finding her or the rogues it leads to a dead end. Damien has been going crazy, well at least his wolf.

I mean why wouldn't he? After all Serenity is his mate and I think his wolf has bonded and formed a connection with her wolves without them knowing.

My wolf has been agitated as well as my human side, there hasn't been a single day in the last 3 years that we've been apart, and these 2 weeks not knowing about her whereabouts has been killing me.

I sniff and breathe in the faint scent of wild flowers and rain, her scent.

It's fading away with the increase in time.

The door to my room opens and a teenage boy, probably 16 year old, "Alpha Damien has requested your Presence in his office" says with his head bowed as he can feel the power my wolf emits, we might have lost our pack but we're still an Alpha wolf, who demands respect.

I just nod my head in reply and he leaves my room quietly.

I leave my room and walk towards The Alpha office, knowing that Damien is going to be inside just like the past 2 weeks, he hasn't left his office since she had been kidnapped.

I knock on his wooden door and hear a faint "Come in" from the other side of the door and twist the door open.

"Damien"

"sit" he nods his head and points towards the seat across him.

I take a seat and look towards him expectantly "So, what's the matter?"

We have kept our differences to ourselves for the sake of it, but it is still a bit of tense at times seeing how both of us are Alphas and protective over Serenity.

He looks at me for a few moments in silence as if in deep thought "we found her, but we have to leave quickly at midnight".

My shoulders relax a little bit but still apprehensive of his decision.

My brows furrow "why in the middle of the night? and not just leave now" I ask.

He nods his head as if understanding my query "our warriors have been keeping an eye on them for the past 3 or 4 days and we've found that, their patrol guards during night time is quite lousy and it's the perfect chance to attack them when they let down their guard" he says.

I nod my head in approval, just in time for the door to the Office to open and both of our head snap towards the culprit and hear them say "Alpha, the warriors are ready for the attack at night" says the Beta and Serenity's Brother, Alexander with a hard but determined look on his face. SERENITY's POV

XXX XXX XXX XXX

Its been a few hour since I've seen anybody and I'm sure it's almost the middle of the night.

I grunt in pain as I try to stand up, I place a palm on the wall beside me and Lena my left side onto it for support, I limp my way towards the gate of the cell I'm in.

I look outside to see if there is some one still guarding the premises of the dungeon but all I hear is dead silence and I fell my body relax involuntarily for the first time in days.

The relief is short lived when I hear what's sounds likes growls and scrapping outside the Door to the Dungeon

I feel fear coursing through my veins and I panic, thinking that they're coming back in here to beat me till fall unconscious.

I limp my way towards the dark corner of the cell as fast as my legs can take me, I hear the doors to the dungeon bang open with force and I flinch when I hear the approaching footsteps.

My body shakes with terror, and I close my eyes, my vision blurs and I'm almost at the verge of fainting with fear.

I can feel a powerful presence in front of my cell gate, but what makes me open my eyes before I faint is the smell of male musk and cinnamon.

Matthew.

Relief fills my feature before the Darkness fills my vision.

I see Matthew's concerned face before my droopy eyes close shut.

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