

The Rejected Mate

chapter 16 : the tingles

The first thing I felt was how my eyes and whole body felt like it was being dragged down by this invisible force, I couldn't move my legs or arms.

And then how and where I am.

It takes me a moment as confusion fills my mind. Where am I and what happened?

Then I remember The Wedding, kidnapping and being rescued.

Back to current situation at hand.

Hell, even my fingers, and my eyes no matter how hard I tried to open then I couldn't move them and it made me feel both helpless and frustrated at the same time, my eyes felt like someone super glued them together.

It was as if I was trapped in my own body and only thing circling me was my own thoughts, my body wasn't functioning like it normally does at the present situation but I could feel, hear and smell things. .

I could hear the beeping of a machine, and the scent of chlorine is so strong that I instantly know that I'm in a hospital, the pack clinic specifically.

It wasn't until now I felt the warm hand holding my own in a firm grip, by their scent of pinecones and spring, I knew who it was, Matthew.

If I listened carefully I could hear him whispering things in a low voice.

"I'm so sorry, this is all my fault" how I wish I could tell him that none of it was his fault. He sounded so broken, and it didn't suit him. He was like the bright Sun after the rain, so cheerful and full of life even though he had his own share of problems he never brought it up, it's the first time in past 3 years I've heard him sound in a way and that made me sad.

I wish I could give him a bear hug just like he does to make me feel good.

Soon I feel sleep overtaking my mind and I let it.

I don't know how, but I could feel a presence in the room, by the voice of crickets chirping I'm guessing it's night time.

At first I thought it was Matthew but the scent of Cinnamon and Musk told me who exactly it was. I could feel his body heat which provided warmth for my cold one, which I hated and loved at the same time.

I could feel his hesitation as his hand grazes mine and it shoots a tingle down my body, and it amazes me how I could still feel those damned tingles when I had no control over my own body. He slowly takes my hand and hold it in a firm yet gentle grip own his own.

His hold is tense at first almost as if I would rip my hand from his hold, it's not like I can do it in my current given situation, eventually I feel him relax

I thought he would talk, but unlike Matthew, Damien let his actions speak rather than words.

I could feel his emotions, a bit of rage, sadness and relief flooded his conscious mainly.

Damien is not a man of many words. The rare amount of times I've seen him smile, I could count it on my fingers.

A sigh leaves his lips, and the next thing I know I feel warmth on my forehead, and I instantly feel those tingles where he just kissed on my forehead and I feel a warm sensation spread through out my whole body and I feel my fingers twitch, but he doesn't seem to notice.

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I hesitate before entering her room, I haven't seen her since she was rescued, but also then I had caught a glimpse on her and I couldn't handle the sight of her malnourished and beat up body, which made me blame myself for her condition.

I did this I think to myself.

No, we did this. My wolf Kian adds in a low voice and he sounds nothing like the proud Alpha Male he should be.

And it startled me for a second, my wolf had stopped talking to me and blocked me out after we saw our mates condition.

Glad to have you back, Kian. I say but the only reply I get is him retreating into the back of my mind, I just sigh. He is one moody wolf which sometimes make me wonder if it's what people think of me and don't say it out loud out of fear.

I twist the handle to the infirmary. I smell her before I see her.

The scent of Lavender and Rain engulfs me, which is an odd combination but I love it nonetheless. I see her figure lying on the hospital bed with IV and a needle inserted into her skin and her heart monitor beeps at a normal pace.

Her chocolate brown tresses are splayed across the pillow her head lies on. Her face is pale with dark circles marring them.

Still Beautiful, is what I think.

I take slow steps toward the bed and instantly stop when I'm by her side. I hesitate in my actions, not knowing what to do.

Finally, I slowly take her small, soft hands in my big rough ones, weirdly enough our hands fit perfectly with each other.

I feel the tingles the moment our hands touched, this was the first time I could feel the tingles at their full effect and believe me it felt magical, it travelled to my body like a zap of electricity but in a good way, being this close to our mate made me and my wolf relax slowly.

Seeing her with those scars littering her body, made me realise that I wasn't better than those rogues, I hurt her emotionally by rejecting her without even getting to know her, it's funny how we realise our mistakes after committing them instead of before.

I can't even imagine the emotional pain she might have gone through, but now that she has Matthew, she seemed happy and that didn't sit well with me and my wolf.

I place a kiss on her forehead and the tingles appear on touch, and I back away from her room, leaving.

(Next Day)

I had decided to call an emergency meeting regarding the rogue situation.

While we rescued Serenity, some of the mutts were successful in escaping before we could reach there, and if they think I'm going to spare them, then boy are those fuckers wrong. I can feel my grey guys turn to black with anger as my wolf growls in agreement.

We are known for being strong and merciless for a reason and I intend to keep it that way. Matthew and all the trained warriors along with the my beta Alex and his father the former beta, Cameron the Delta are present in the meeting room.

We have been going back and forth for the past one hour and clearly it's giving me a headache. "But, where could have they disappeared?" One of the warriors say.

"I think they were able to detect us but we couldn't because they were hiding their scent" another replies

"Nah, hiding one's scent is extremely hard and needs lots of concentration and practice and I don't think those filthy rogues can do it" Alex speaks up.

"Unless you have a witch working for you" The former beta speaks up and we all nod our head in reply.

He is right, they might have some kind of help from one of those witches, but witches are creatures who don't help other species so easily, it takes name or either money to buy them.

For the past few years the witches have been extremely rare, meaning there was only one witch per country and the only witch in America as far I know is... Kaya.

Kaya is a an 120 year old witch of African descent from a lone line of powerful ancestry, she may be 120 year old but she looks like she's in her early twenties, that's the thing about witches. The more rare they're the more powerful they're. They are able to manipulate people and things, seems like we might've to pay her a visit.

As if reading my mind Matthew decides to speak up

"Seems like Roman has connections with the witch" my head that was down the whole time looking at the maps of different territories snaps up at the name Roman.

I see blood, her blood.

"Mom" my 13 year old self calls into the dark forest.

Her body. Lifeless lays on the forest floor.

Laughter. His laughter. Brown eyes stare into mine.

Darkness.

All those memories I tried so hard to keep hidden comes to the surface. It plays behind my eyes like a broken record. I feel my eyes darken and claws extending, as they grip the side of the desk and my form shakes in controlled anger, on the verge of shifting.

I take a deep breath in.

"What did you say?" I growl viciously.

I should've known it was him, always him.

chapter 17 : surprise

DAMIEN

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Matthew remains silent for a few moments, eyeing my actions and this makes me more agitated and angry, at this point my whole body was shaking with unleashed fury.

He speaks up after a few moments of silence

"Serenity is Roman's Daughter"

I growl throatily when I hear that, I never knew that bastard had a child and even worse for the child to be my mate, the only thing about him that I was aware of was about his mate passing away roughly around 21 yrs ago. Although Serenity is his daughter that wouldn't stop me from making her mine. My eyes flash black as my wolf, Kian agrees with me.

(A/N: I don't know if I have mentioned early, but Damien's wolf's name is Kian and Matthew's is Dom)

I'm about to respond to Matthew when the office door slams open and I lift my furious eyes to meet Courtney's anxious eyes.

"Serenity is awake" she says and that single sentence was what took for me to dismiss the meeting and rush into the pack infirmary.

SERENITY

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White is what I first see when I open my eyes, I immediately shut them and blink a few times so it would get accustomed to the harsh lighting of the room. I groan in pain as I try to sit up on the bed. Where in the world am I? I think to myself.

Smell of disinfectant and chemicals burn my nostrils as I realise that I'm in the pack infirmary. It's only now that I feel the needle inside the skin on top of my hand connected to an upside down bottle on a stand and IV and the constant beeping of the heart monitor. I press the red emergency button and a few minutes later the door to my room opens and a man with a stethoscope around his neck who I recall as Dr. Dave Santiago the pack doctor accompanied by my worried best friend Courtney enters.

Courtney rushes towards me with worry written all over her face, the first thing she does when she reaches my side is to punch my arm.

"Owww Courtney!!, What the hell?" I yell in pain as I bring my arm to my chest to nurse it.

"You deserved it bitch" she yells back

I would've been okay if she would've punched lightly but mind you we are talking about Courtney here, who looks like a slim, petite girl but she punches like a boxer high on adrenaline.

"Why would you do that?" I ask her with a pout.

She narrows her eyes at me and it makes me shrink back into my bed, Courtney has a really good 'mean face' which is sure to make you piss your pants. "Oh well it's wasn't me who decided to play a damn heroine and risk her life for the whole pack, now am I?".

I smile at her sheepishly in reply to her question although I know it was not a question at all in the first place. I know I would do it again if I have to, I couldn't risk the life of these innocent people just for the sake of mine

Dave, who has been silent the whole time decides to interrupt us. "okay ladies, now how about I ask the patient a few questions?" He says with a smile on his face.

Dave Santiago has been the pack doctor of the Midnight Moon pack for the past five years, he came back after finishing his studies from Yale, just two years before I left. He along with his mate Amanda live in their own house which is located near the pack infirmary.

I and Courtney nod our heads at that.

"So Ms. Martins how do you feel?"

"Um..I kind of feel sore and dazed at the moment and please call me Serenity" I reply and smile at the end.

"Sure, why not Serenity" he smiles at me "Hmm..seems like the medicines have done a great job at helping your body heal over the course of time to remove the wolfsbane and silver out of your system and I hope you're in no pain?"

I shake my head in reply.

"Okay" he says and writes down something on the clipboard in his hand. He looks up after writing and decides to speak "do you remember what happened to you Serenity?" He asks and I nod my head and then I realise that he was waiting for a reply.

"Yes, um..uh- I was attacked and kidnapped by some rogues" I look down at my lap after saying that, I still couldn't believe that my own father would go to this extent to achieve something. I knew he was a cruel, heartless man and I've seen him just doing that to others, plenty of times but never would I've thought that he would do it to his own daughter, I mean he used to abuse me and all but I thought that would be the limit of it, but sadly how wrong was I.

Dave and Courtney seem to realise where my trail of thoughts is leading to, so Courtney decides to speak up.

"I'm glad you're back to us safely, I don't know what I would've done if I had lost my bestfriend and that too on the day of my wedding, it's all thanks to Alpha Damien and Matthew though. They worked day and night to find your whereabouts" she says and hugs me and I return her gesture. Her words have me thinking though. "it's all thanks to Alpha Damien and Matthew though", I expected such on Matthews behalf but him?, I couldn't believe it, why would he look for the mate he didn't want and who he rejected at first sight, does he care about me? I think to myself and shake my head at my own stupidity. Really Serenity? What're you thinking? That he would care about you? Who am I kidding? He was just doing his job as an Alpha and that is protecting all the pack members. He only sees me as a mere pack member and nothing else.

"How long have I been unconscious for?" I ask them both with genuine curiosity.

"Seven days" Courtney replies and my eyebrows shoot up in surprise. wow, seven days? As in a week?!

"Oh I forgot, I should tell everyone that you've woken up, everyone has been worried about you" she looks at me with a fake accusing look on her face, she turns and leaves the room.

Although her statement was meant to be playful, but it made me feel bad that I made everyone worry over me.

A nurse comes in and checks my vitals and all other things and later on give me my medicines, and she leaves the room afterwards.

I look out the large window situated at the right side of my bed, I can see the play area for the toddlers and young children, and I smile as I see a girl with brunette hair in two cute pigtails by her side being chased by a raven haired boy. Atleast these kids are carefree and getting to enjoy their childhood and live a good life. My thoughts are short lived when the door to my room opens for a second time, I turn my head and I was expecting to see a hazel eyed dorky man but I was wrong. My brown eyes come in

contact with stormy grey eyes and I still on my spot on the bed. I seriously didn't think I would meet him so soon, if I had known I would've atleast taken sometime and made myself mentally prepare to face him but I guess somethings just doesn't go as planned.

He just stares at me, which makes my figure squirm in anticipation. His eyes held so much intensity and I couldn't honestly decipher the emotions in them, I break our stare and look down at my hands that are on my lap.

I decide to look up and gasp in surprise when I see him standing directly infront of me now. How did he reach here so fast and why didn't I hear him approaching?! My eyebrows furrow in confusion. He takes that moment to his advantage and comes even more close to my face, I could clearly see the black specks in his grey eyes, at this rate if I even decide to tilt my head even a little to the right, our lips would touch. My breath quickens and my hearts starts beating like crazy and I'm afraid that he can hear and know how his closeness still affects me after all this time.

The right side of his face rubs against my face, it feels so smooth even with the five o'clock shadow he has on his face, he moves his face upwards and now I could feel his warm breath near my ears and shivers run down my spine.

"It's good to see you again, Serenity Ivanovic" he says and my breath hitches

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chapter 18 : secrets

I've never been this close to him before, and it did weird things to me, especially my poor heart, which was beating at an abnormal phase that I feared it would literally jump out of my chest at any given rate, he knew how much he affected me, yet he looked unbothered.

I was frustrated at myself for letting these things get to me, I always tell myself that I'm over him and that I've a boyfriend now, but who am I kidding? You know the situation where you love the guy so much that no matter how much he hurts you, you end up going back? This sure felt like it, excluding the part where we weren't together.

Being a werewolf complicates this situation much more..we werewolves have heightened senses as well as emotions, and having a voice inside your head nagging at you to see their mate isn't exactly easy.

It's true when they say our emotions are the loudest when we're silent.

I snap my eyes to his stormy grey ones, I see a mixture of emotions brimming in them, sadness, longing, hurt. Which confuses me to no end. This is probably the first time I'm seeing some sort of emotion in his eyes other than coldness.

My eyes take in his Godly features, to his perfectly arched brows to his slightly crooked nose which might have been broken a few times definitely from a fight. His naturally plump pink lips which would make most females envious of them, to his sharp, chiseled and angular jaw which looked like it could caught through things. His neck which is covered in numerous tattoos, it covers almost all of his body.

They all seem to tell a story, I find a peek of a tattoo on his collar bone, a name perhaps which I couldn't read because it was covered by his dark t-shirt.

The feelings I've tried so hard to bury inside of me seems to come to surface without my knowledge. I thought I could live without him, maybe this is why the elders say that what you've with your mate is special, you are made to fit each other perfectly.

The anger I had inside of me all this time seem to dissipate all of a sudden.

My hands raise on their own accord, I slowly bring them close to his face, my fingers slowly come in contact with his flawless skin and his body seems to freeze in tension and he eventually relaxes. His tense shoulder sags as if he has been tired for too long, carrying the weight of all the world on his shoulders, being an Alpha Alpha isn't easy and I'm sure he's a great one at that.

He brings his face close to mine if that's even possible, I wait with baited breath to see his next actions. He tilts his face and I close my eyes voluntarily.

My body seems to jolt with tingles all over them when I feel his soft, pillowy lips on mine, leaving a small peck there for a fleeting second and it's gone. I open my eyes to see that I'm all alone in my hospital bed.

It felt like a dream. I would've thought it was one If not for the lingering scent of the woods and rain.

'Why did I do that?' I ask to myself I felt so stupid kissing him eventhough it was only lasted for a few seconds. Why did I expect something from him? I always end up hurt, expecting things from him.

My eyes widen suddenly when I think about Matthew! What am I going to tell him?

(One week later)

It has been one week since I and Damien shared a moment in the pack infirmary after which Matthew, Courtney, Alex and my parents came in to see me fussing over me like I was a baby, it was a bit overwhelming but I felt loved. I also haven't seen Him after he

left me at the infirmary, it felt like he was avoiding me, which I would've appreciated before but now it makes me frustrated for some weird reason.

Currently I and Matthew have come out for a walk, as I still couldn't shift due to the my still healing injuries, and in order to not reopen them I was told not to shift into my world form for two weeks which sucked as I liked running in my wolf form especially at night with the wind ruffling my fur. We both are sitting on the forest floor facing the stream, we both seem to be lost in our own thoughts. Just dwelling in the peaceful silence.

I still haven't told Matthew about the kissing thing and I'm afraid of his reaction, would he start hating ne and leave me?

I honestly don't think I can afford him hating me.

"Spill" my head snaps upto look at Matthew's but he is still looking at the stream in deep thought, occasionally throwing tiny pebbles at the water, which leads ripples to cause in them.

"What do you mean?" I try to act innocent.

"You've been twiddling your fingers together and twirling the ring on your finger in a circular motion, which clearly states that you've to tell me something and that you're nervous about it" he looks at me with a smug look on his face, damn it! I hate sometimes by how well he knew the smallest things about me.

I contemplate about things for a second...Should I tell him? Or not? Finally I decide to do it anyways as if I was in his postion I would like to know the truth.

"I and Damien kissed" I mumble in a low voice fearing what he'll say, I look down at the ground.

A finger hooks under my chin, bringing my face upto Matthew's, I thought I would see anger and disgust in them but instead I find, understanding in them.

"You're not mad?" I ask with my brows furrowed in confusion.

"Nope" he says and continues "I understand that you can't always control your actions and emotions Serenity, and at the end of the day, he's your mate. Life is short Serenity, and it would be stupid of me to hold grudge over something you clearly couldn't control. If you don't forgive someone for their actions, it'll only hurt you more than them in the end" he says and tears springs up my eyes in joy and happiness of knowing that I have such and amazing person in my life, but his last sentence had me really thinking. was I really hurting myself by holding a grudge against Damien for rejecting me?

I throw myself at him and hug him and squeeze him tight "have I told you that how much I appreciate your presence In my life and how much I love you and I honestly don't know

what I'll do if you leave me too" I tell him and he seems to still for a moment but laughs eventually while rubbing his other hand in a circular motion on my back, I pull back and we both turn to look at the stream ahead of us.

I seem to feel like that something has been bothering him, he seems lost in his own thoughts which is not the Matthew I have come to know.

"Matthew" I call him making him snap his head towards my direction.

"Is everything okay? You seem lost" I ask him and I feel something like hesitancy cross over his features but he regains his posture and he replies with a smile "all is well, Serenity".

Then why do I still don't believe him and that he's hiding something?

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chapter 19 : ally

UNKNOWN

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I watch her as she sleeps peacefully, her chocolate curls sprawled on the pillow. She was really beautiful even if she thought otherwise. I know she might not like what I'm going to do tonight, she would be hurt when she comes to know about it but I had to do it.

My phone vibrates in my hand, I tear my eyes away from her sleeping figure to see 'Caden's' name flashing across my screen. I answer him right away.

"You needed me Alpha?" He asks straight away, well knowing him he's someone who never beats around the bush, he was a serious type of guy who only let loose among the ones he loved and cared about.

"How many times do I have to tell you to call me by my name Cade" I exclaim for probably the hundredth time but his stubborn ass never does, which infuriates me to another level. He claims that I'm still his Alpha even if he left the pack long ago.

"You know that's never going to happen" he replies and I sigh, there is no way I can argue with this guy.

"Listen, I need your help with something" I tell him and I know he's listening to me as the rustling on the other end comes to a halt.

"What is it?" He asks and I contemplate what I'm going to do for a last time, I think what effect it would have on her, and finally decide to just fuck it and go through with it.

"I want you to accompany me to Roman's" I say and I could feel him tensing up at the familiar name.

"What, are you out of your mind? You are really meeting with that bastard after what he did to your m-" he yells and I cut him off with a hard voice "Yes, I'm sure about it" I say and look at the sleeping figure on the bed.

He sighs and remains silent for a few moments and finally speaks about.

"Okay" he says

"I'll meet you on the way" I say and don't let him reply and hung up on him.

He had a reason to question my actions but his words brought an onslaught of horrible memories to run through my mind like a broken record, a part of my past I tried so hard to forget. I sigh and run a hand down my face.

I move towards her sleeping figure and place a kiss on her forehead, she instantly snuggles deeper into the blanket I had covered her with, so that she doesn't gets cold. I smile at her innocence and turn around and leave her room.

I had shifted and had been running in my wolf form for a few minutes, I had crossed the pack borders with some difficulty as the night patrol has heightened, which was a good thing. Since Caden is a rogue, which means that he lives in the no-man's territory , and if he shifts it wouldn't take him long to meet me halfway to Roman's.

My paws thud on the forest floor, silence surrounds the whole forest as its midnight. The time when the predators prey in silence. My wolf comes to a halt when I come across a brown wolf, a bit smaller than mine, and I instantly recognize him as Caden's wolf, Noah.

We meet up, and he bows his head in respect and I shake my wolf head in silence. "Alpha" Noah says through mind link and My wolf Dom immediately acknowledges him as a friend.

"We should continue running in our wolf form" I mind link him and he nods his head.

We take off, it was a good thing that there was we didn't have to cross any pack territories, we run in our wolf form for about an hour when we come across the the rogue territory on which the rogues and Roman live.

Instantly the air shifts, it becomes much colder. It felt like death hung in the air.

Me and Caden instantly tense up, Alphas always have a strong hatred towards Rogues as they're creatures who didn't care about anyone rather than about themselves and killed anyone for their own survival and benefit.

Dom instantly perks up when we smell a rogue in the nearby vicinity and not even a second later, an average sized charcoal grey wolf comes into our line of vision

It snarls at us, its yellow teeth on display as drool drips down its chin in a disgusting manner. Caden's wolf instantly steps before mine and snarls, his sharp canines showing as to protect me as he considers me his Alpha, and the rogue as a possible threat.

"Stand down, mutt" a new but familiar voice joins us, and I instantly recognize it as Roman, my wolf snarls in my head, I wanted to separate his head from his body and end the misery he has caused us all. I feel something I haven't felt in a long time, Bloodlust.

"Caden" I mind link him, telling him to stand down and his wolf looks at me in an incredulous way, but I shrug it off and bring my attention back to Roman who is in his Human form.

I instantly back away and Caden follows my action, we shift into our human form and instantly wear the change of clothes we had brought with ourselves.

I walk towards Roman's figure with my head held high. I see more rogues present now than when we left to change, all in their wolf form except for Roman. They all had the deadly, lifeless look in their eyes, they looked hollow.

"Well well well..what is the big bad Alpha doing in the my territory?!" he asks with humor but I could see the curiosity in his eyes. Roman was a man of power, ruthless than most but then I know someone else who could match his level of strength and darkness.

The first time I came to know about him being her biological father, I was stunned and furious for the most part, only a few things made me shocked nowadays but this revelation definitely did. Roman looked nothing like her, which I'm thankful for, and also come to the conclusion that she might look like her mother, who she never got to meet.

Roman's features were hard and set like stone, while she had an innocence to her that made her pure and admirable to the eyes.

The only thing they shared was their eye color, Hazel brown. While hers were soft and loving, his was hard and unforgiving. A long scar ran down his face from his forehead to his cheek, it looked like a scar caused from silver.

"I'm here to be your Ally, I want to remove the competition to achieve what is mine" I tell him, and all the other rogues growl in disapproval, Caden turns to look at me in disappointment and disbelief, which hurt but I had to do what I had to.

I see a thoughtful expression crossing Roman's features which tells me that he is contemplating my offer. He most probably knew what I was talking about. I wanted to remove the only person who could win her over, so I could keep Serenity to myself, without the threat of losing her every walking hour of the day.

Roman looks into my eyes, wanting to know if I'm lying or trying to trick him but I don't any emotions to be shown on my face and remain impassive. He continues to stare at me for a few moments.

He nods his head and says "Okay" and brings his hand forward to shake mine and I instantly know he wanted to know if I would hesitate but I don't instead I place mine in his, we shake each others hand in a tight grip and seal the deal.

chapter 20 : advice

(A/N : I want to let you guys know that I'm in no way perfect, my grammar isn't the best one out there and what you guys would like. just remember that this is my first story and than I'm an amateur writer)

Sunlight streams in through the open window, bringing in fresh air. I tilt my head to the side with my eyes closed. I could feel the heat of the sun on my face, a smile graces my face as I feel good after a long time.

I've spend most of the day hauled up in the pack library, sitting on the window seat near the large window which overlooked the pack grounds. I could clearly see the toddlers running around playing with each other without a worry about their surrounding and elders spending their time with their mates or a friend chit-chatting, I eyes slowly trail towards where all the pack warriors and teenagers are training shirtless, with sweat dripping down their muscled body, My eyes slowly move towards the front where the higher ranks stood practicing which meant the Alpha, Beta and Delta, The higher ranks either practiced or corrected the stance of the trainees, teaching them the right way to fight for survival, to protect the pack in time of a rogue attack or incase anyone declares war.

My eyes instantly draws into the shirtless figure at the very front, his muscle structure well defined, well built curves often glisten under the sunlight, moving stealthily as they spar with a pack warrior. Dancing on the balls of their feet as they dodge the punch their partner just delivered.

As if feeling my burning stare he halts his actions and moves his captivating gaze upward catching my eyes, we stare at each other, seeming lost. The warrior takes this as a chance to punch him on his jaw, which succeeds in taking his eyes off of mine, his

jaw clenches in anger. No one sees what's coming next as he moves fastly, too fast for anyone to comprehend delivers a right hook to his opponents nose breaking it effectively, the snapping of the bone could be heard clearly heard till here, everyone stops their training and stare at their Alpha in awe.

He snaps his gaze from the slumped figure of the warrior onto mine, his intense gaze making me look away.

thinking about a certain someone with a pair of captivating grey eyes.

My heart still beats faster when I think about him, I would never know why I do, even after we rejected each other all those years ago.

A clearing of throat makes me startle out of my reverie, I jump in shock which makes me drop the book I was holding in my hand as I stand up abruptly. I turn my head towards the entrance of the library and my eyes meet that of calm grey ones.

I look at the person standing in front of me, he looked like he was in his early thirties rather than fifty with toned muscle structure. He was someone I always looked upto rather than my own father. He set an example for us, he was a fierce leader, with pragmatism but with a down to earth kind of nature. Fighting the enemies without the fear of losing his own life for the pack, effectively leading us into becoming one of the greatest pack in the whole world with his strategic way of thinking.

He looked like an older version of his son, more mature and calm. They both would be even misunderstood as brothers if someone were to see them together. Damien looked just like his father, not that I've seen his mother since she passed away before even I joined the pack at fourteen.

"Alpha" I bow my head in submission, showing him respect as a Leader, which makes a small smile to graze his facial features.

"Call me Calvin"

He steps further into the library, taking a place at the office chair and table that no one used. He sits quietly, examining his surrounding. I've heard the pack members talking among themselves about how he had been requested by an Alpha in the Far south to train his pack a few months ago.

We sit silently, not making any small talk. It wasn't awkward by any means infact I felt more calm than I was before his arrival, I concentrate on the book in my hands, the occasional turning of the page was the only sound to be heard through out the library.

"You're his mate"

It wasn't a question.

That statement made me halt in my actions, shock layers my face like a blanket. How could he know about me being his sons mate? Did Damien tell him?

All these questions circles inside my head as I struggle to find an answer, I finally decide to deny his statement.

"I- no, how could I be his mate? He was mated to Em-" I start to say, trying not to show any form of suspicion, I manage to compose myself.

"You very well as everyone knows that they weren't mate, Serenity. The way they acted even though they claimed themselves to be in "love with each other wasn't how mated couples act." He states and my mouth opens in shock.

"How?" I manage to croak out in shock, was he part witch too?

He smiles knowingly.

"You think I don't know my son? I've seen him grow from a pup to him becoming a fearless Alpha. He was never happy with her, and his actions changed extremely after you left the pack when their marriage was announced to the pack, it doesn't take a genius to connect the dots, and find out that you're his mate" he says as a matter of fact, he talks as if he has knew this all along

"I was his mate, but we both have rejected each other for good, and I have a boyfriend now" I state calmly.

"And does this boyfriend of yours makes you feel what you can with your mate?" He asks with an amused smile. It was almost like he knew the truth, about how I really felt confused about my feelings for his son

"Yes, we- we're really good. I love him" I reply to his enquiry.

"Are you sure?" He raises an eyebrow in question

I sigh in defeat. My body slumping with tiredness.

"No" I whisper in a low voice as I look down.

He gets up from his seated position and comes over my slumped figure, placing a hand on my shoulder, making me feel calm with his presence.

"I know it's hard, he wasn't always like this. He was a carefree and smart pup, but his mothers death changed him. He became closed off, didn't act like his age. Sometimes I blame myself for the change her death caused him, I was so busy healing my wounds that I forgot about him" sadness laced his voice as he speaks about his son and dead mate.

"I'm sorry" I say, feeling bad that he had to go through so much. He shakes his head.

"Don't be, it wasn't your fault"

"Al-" he gives me a disapproving look, and I correct myself "Calvin, Can I ask you how your mate died?" I ask him skeptically not knowing if it was a touchy subject or not.

"I don't think it is my story to tell, he was present when they killed her, he was just eight-year old back then" he says with a clenched jaw.

My wolf whimpers imagining an eight-old Damien going through so much pain at such a young age.

Calvin stands up from his seated position "it isn't easy to have a mate like Damien. know that there is a reason behind his actions, he is afraid that he would loose someone he loves again and that makes him have a wall around his heart, so he couldn't have to feel the pain he felt when his mother died. Forgiveness is the best form of love. It takes a strong person to say sorry and an even stronger person to Forgive. Which I know you're" he finishes his word with a smile.

I nod at him, just trying to process all the new information I got to know today about my mate. Calvin walks towards the door, probably to meet up with the elders or his son. I was lost in my thought, thinking if there was a reason behind him rejecting me? Is there any hope for us? "Serenity" Calvin calls my name when he opens the door to the library.

"Please don't give up on him" with that said he leaves the library, once again leaving me on my own. He sounded like he was pleading.

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