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## **THE REJECTED MATE Chapter 2 - Chapter 2 homecoming**

### **Chapter 2: Chapter 2 homecoming**

\*3 Years Ago\*

Almost taking a tumble-down from her bed when she hears the shrill sound of her alarm clock going off. Serenity groans and stuffs her face into her pillow and try to get a few more minutes of sleep, while reaching to turn off the alarm.

Right when she was about to doze off again into her own dream world, her bedroom door burst open and hears a voice shout. "Wakey! Wakey!" Really? What age did Courtney think she was? Four years old?.

"Go away and get your annoying ass out of my room and let me sleep peacefully for another 5 minutes." Serenity mumbles sleepily.

She hears silence for the next few moments, so she assumes that Courtney might've really listened to her request this once. Huh? That's a first. Her surprise is short-lived when someone jumps and lands on her back, causing Serenity to groan in pain.

"No way! You are going to wake up right now or else I'm going to pour cold water all over you like last time." Courtney replies evilly.

Serenity could can practically see the smirk on her face, while she threatens her with cold water. This Bitch. She thinks to herself.

Serenity's eyes sudden widen when her brain registers Courtney's threat and if you know Courtney you would know that she has no problem in carrying it out. She decides to wake up and escape Courtney's wrath by rolling over and find herself lying on the edge of her bed. By her rolling over, Courtney fell off of her bed and lands on her ass with a loud thump causing Serenity to burst out laughing.

"HA!" That's what she gets for being so annoying in the morning. Serenity stops laughing when she feels Courtney's glare directed at her, causing her to sober up quickly.

"Okay. Okay. I'm up. No need to go all cavewoman all over me...Sheesh!!!" She says a bit scared.

Courtney huffs and replies. "You better".

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She swung my legs over the bed and stands up, entering the bathroom attached to her bed room to freshen up.

Looking at herself in the mirror that is attached to her bathroom wall just above the sink, she was able to see a girl with round face, big brown hazel eyes and long chestnut-brown hair.

Her eyes move down towards my lower half of my body and I release a sigh. She has always been a little curvier than the other she-wolves in the pack. Some may consider her a bit chubby even. It's as if her puberty has been on a train journey, and the train was travelling 20 km per hour.

That fact alone makes her the subject to mockery of the jerks and bitches in the pack. This mockery happens only at times when she's alone, because they know if the Gamma comes to know about the things that they say to his beloved daughter he'll not spare them.

Her mind then wanders to a different topic. The topic of 'Mates' makes her think about her own mate. Will he accept her or reject her? Well she hopes that he doesn't reject her.

Ever since she has learned about the concept of mates, she has been excited to meet her mate. She had no luck finding him so far, but she had a feeling that she would soon find him and she could only hope for the best.

she had already turned eighteen and most of the young females like herself have already found their soul mates. They usually find them when they're sixteen when you first shift into your wolf, which didn't give her much hope. There is also the fact that she had no good experience with males in her previous pack.

Past memories flash behind her eyes, haunting her with all the torture and abuse that she had suffered by their hands.

She hopes her mate will be from Midnight Moon Pack.

Sometimes, she envies Courtney and how easily she found her mate. After all she is mated to Alexander, Alex for short.

He is Serenity's overprotective older brother. They found out they were mates on Courtney's sixteenth birthday and have been happy with each other. She was happy for them too.

She releases a huge breath and continues on her morning routine, while Courtney sits on her bed and scrolls through her phone.

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She dress herself in some black jeans, a red coloured top and her all-star converse shoes.

"So, why did you decide to grace me with your presence this fine morning?" She asks Courtney, while Serenity glances at Courtney through the mirror in front of her.

She lifts her face from her phone and scrunched up her face a little bit and replies "You don't know?".

"Don't know what?" Serenity asks her confused and waits for her to reply.

"Damien is coming back from Alpha training" she replies.

Serenity's eyes widen and she spins around, to face Courtney fully.

"What!?" She shouts in disbelief. Her best friend rolls her eyes and mumbles something along the lines of 'dramatic much', which causes Serenity to narrow her eyes at her.

She replies after a few moments in a voice filled with sarcasm.

"Damien Blackwood, as in our future alpha, is coming back from alpha training to take up his position as the Alpha of our pack and the pack has decided to throw him a surprise welcome party."

"Oh." She realizes how stupid she might have sounded. Of course, Damien is going to be their Alpha.

Damien Blackwood, was the future Alpha of the Midnight Moon Pack. It is located in the rainy forests of Beacon Hills, which is situated in the center of California.

He was eighteen when he had left for the training that is meant for Alpha's and Beta's all over the world.

He was also someone on whom Serenity had a huge crush on. The only person who knew about her little crush on Damien was her best friend, Courtney.

She never chose to act upon her feelings for Damien. After all, he is dating Emily Christy, her human best friend. Emily, Courtney and Serenity have been best friends since they were fourteen. Emily is a year older than Serenity and Courtney, making her nineteen.

Serenity used to get jealous and be angry after seeing them together. They were always happy and smiling like a married couple. She brushed it off as a stupid little crush. Thinking about how her feelings would subdue once she found her mate, but it sadly, it never did.

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In time, she got used to them being together and that helped in reassuring herself that nothing was going to happen between. The good old boring Serenity and her Alpha Damien.

She often found herself wondering how someone like Damien got in a relationship with Emily...Like they were polar opposites...If she was sugar, he was salt...If she was lemonade, he was vodka. Okay. Okay. She was getting a little to into her thoughts...and that was a bad case of examples she just thought of...but you get the drift?!

Damien was the silent, brooding type of guy. He was ridiculously good looking. He well stood over 6 foot 3 inch tall. He was huge for starters. He was like a sin waiting to be committed.

His eyes are something you wouldn't not notice. He had alluring grey eyes with a black ring in the center. The grey in his eyes bleed to black from anger, just like the shade when the sky is before the storm.

His chocolate brown hair, which he preferred to be slicked back, gave him a sexy look. It's not that he was not sexy already.

He had a hulking frame packed with muscles. He had tattoo's covering almost all parts of his body, his neck, legs and his body, don't get her started on his body it is as if he was personally sculpted by the god himself. Each and every muscle in his body is defined and ripped... her thoughts made her blush.

She remembered that each and every girl in the pack used to drool at the sight of him and would do things like hiking up their skirts or unbuttoning the top buttons of their shirt to flash him their cleavage, just hoping to grab his attention so that they could try to flirt with him. He never paid any heed to them though.

Most females in the pack had a crush on him, but he stayed away from them or growled in warning when someone tried to make a move on him. Well, there were also the shy one's who use to admire his beauty from afar a.k.a herself, no surprise there really.

Well the only one who was able to catch his eyes was Emily.

"Well, what are you waiting for then? Let's go. He is going to be her at 11 am." Courtney says. Serenity looks at the alarm clock and realizes that there is only fifteen minutes left before he was to arrive and replies quickly.

"Okay. Let's go."

She drags Courtney with her downstairs and upon reaching the last step, she realizes that almost all the pack members are running around to prepare for his arrival

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and they seem excited to meet him. It was a surprise how she managed to sleep through this hustle bustle.

'Well, aren't I too oblivious to my surroundings' she thinks sarcastically to herself.

Her thoughts are cut off by Emily, who was rushing towards Serenity and Courtney with a smile on her face.

"Oh. Hey guys! Where were you? I didn't see you two earlier." Emily asks them.

"Well, somebody decide to sleep like a baby this morning." Courtney replies while glancing at Serenity sideways. This causes Serenity to scowl at her and Emily's smile to widen at their playful nature.

"Oh, well that's okay and I think he is going-" Emily starts to say but is cut-off by a fellow pack member shouting.

"The future Alpha has arrived" and Serenity could feel her heart skips a beat.