

The Jilted Alpha

Chapter 1: Betrayal

Jaxon POV

“Yes, Alpha. You have such a large cock. I love it when you feed it to me.” I hear Giselle. My fated mate.

Lately, I've been having pains in my chest. When I went to the pack doctor, he was hesitant to tell me that it was betrayal pains. I didn't want to believe him. I met Giselle when I was nineteen years old. She had just turned eighteen. She was the most beautiful woman I ever met. Her scent was a calming lavender and sage. Her eyes were a deep blue and her hair was a golden blonde. Like the sun shining on wheat fields. She had naturally pink lips that were lush and her body was delicate and petite. She was precious to me and now I can't believe what I'm hearing. I treasured her and she is talking about getting fed another man's dick.

My wolf Drax has been howling in pain almost every other night. I can feel him weakening and it's breaking my heart. I only just became Alpha of Winter Moon six months ago. I'm strong and capable, but the pack was appointed to me by the Elders after the last Alpha was found to have embezzled pack funds.

“Let's meet at our usual place tonight. I really need you to fuck me.” She giggles and my stomach is filled with nausea.

“Jaxon? Don't worry about him. He can't make me feel the way you do. I love how you dominate me. Promise me you will fuck me like that when you make me your Luna.” She said seductively.

As if my heart couldn't break any further, not only is she insulting me, but she is talking about being this Alpha's Luna. I suddenly can't take any more of this betrayal. I open the door quietly.

“Will you spank me again tonight, my Alpha?” She says seductively. She has no idea I'm listening to her conversation.

I let the words fall out of my mouth before I could stop myself, “Why wait until tonight?”

“Jaxon!” She jumps from the unexpected question. She quickly hangs up the phone. “Baby, let me explain -”

I cut her off, “No need. I heard you. You want him to feed you his dick and spank you. I never thought of you nor treated you like a whore, but here we are Giselle. Why?”

“WHY? WHY?!” she says loudly, “BECAUSE WE ARE BROKE JAXON! WHEN I SIGNED ON TO COME HERE WITH YOU, I DIDN'T THINK THE PACK WAS THIS BROKE! YOU HAVE ME LIVING IN POVERTY! YOU WANT ME TO BE A LUNA TO BEGGARS?!”

I roared, “I DIDN'T HIDE ANYTHING ABOUT THIS PACK FROM YOU! NOR DID I TWIST YOUR ARM GISELLE. I TOLD YOU I NEEDED SOME TIME TO TURN THINGS AROUND!”

IT'S ONLY BEEN SIX MONTHS. WERE YOU EXPECTING A MIRACLE?!" I don't hold back, "I LOVED YOU! I WANTED TO BUILD MY LIFE HERE WITH YOU! WE ARE FATED MATES! DOES THAT MEAN NOTHING TO YOU AT ALL?!"

"THE MOON GODDESS FATED ME TO A WEAK AND BROKE ALPHA! CONGRATULATIONS ON BEING, ALPHA OF THE BEGGARS! She spat.

What the hell? Was this always about money for her? Did she ever love me? How can I trust the Moon Goddess ever again? Why would she pair me with this fucking woman?

"You know what," she started, "I've had enough of this farce. Alpha Jasper of Bloodlust is the strongest, richest and most powerful Alpha of the Eastern Region. He wants me and fucks me way better than you ever did. He wants me as his Luna and I am leaving this hell hole today."

She stands and squares her shoulders at me. With a spiteful glare, "I, Giselle Breyer, Luna of Winter Moon, reject Jaxon Docker, Alpha of Winter Moon, as my fated mate and Alpha!"

I feel the impact of her words hit me. Drax is howling in pain, again. I grab my chest and stare at her. I square my shoulders and look her dead in the eyes, "I, Jaxon Docker, Alpha of Winter Moon, accept your rejection. All ties between us are broken and you are banished from Winter Moon, effective immediately."

I see her crumble to the floor and scream out in pain. I want to feel sorry for her, but I don't. She did this, not me. She wants power and wealth, well, that comes with blood, sweat and tears. She will need to experience pain to get there.

"GUARDS!" I scream out.

"Yes, Alpha." They say as they come in and see Giselle on the floor shaking.

"Grab this whore and throw her off the pack lands. She is banished from Winter Moon, effective NOW!" I bark.

As they drag her away, I look at her and say one last thing, "Stay the fuck away from this pack. Never show your face here again." I turn to the guards, "Take her."

She is crying in pain as they drag her out. Once she is out of my line of sight, I collapse on the floor. I'm in double the pain. I didn't just accept her rejection, I banished her from the pack. Two tethers snapped. Still, I would rather feel this pain than the betrayal pains I have been feeling for the last two months.

Drax has gone silent. My wolf and I have both suffered. We didn't deserve this betrayal. We didn't do anything to warrant her cruelty. I loved her and she betrayed me.

I look out the window and to the stars, "Moon Goddess, if this is how you pair mates, then never pair me with anyone else, ever again. Let me be alone and die alone. Anything would be better than this pain." I put my head in my hands and let the tears come. It may not be the Alpha thing to do. It may not look manly, but this pain is searing scars on my soul and on my wolf's soul.

I will never trust another woman again.