

Chapter 16: Sad Excuse For A Mate

Sable POV

Casual sex? Friends with benefits? He shares the same woman with his warriors? My mate is a cad. He didn't even know I wasn't being attended to or hadn't eaten because he couldn't be bothered to check in with the doctor. He doesn't even realize I didn't have any clean clothes. Just my warrior gear, which is heavy and uncomfortable considering I'm injured.

I'm not a pack member. I can't ask for anything here. However, I am HIS mate. You would think he would be concerned about my basic necessities. I'm not needy, by any means, but I literally have nothing and no say in this pack. Where do I even get the things, I need here? He was ready to leave with me in an undressed state. Like he is unbothered that the pack will see me with only a thin hospital gown on.

He doesn't care about the pack respecting me? Doesn't he care about my virtue? He keeps saying he wants to talk to me later but then doesn't get to the point. He doesn't really ask me much about myself either. Other than my age and whether or not I have someone waiting back at home for me.

He doesn't act the way a mate should. My best point of reference is my parents. They were devoted to each other. But even if I didn't have my parents as a reference, I have seen others. My best friend Ethan was devoted to Rosalie and stopped being my best friend. There are warriors in Dark Flame that have mates, and they don't have eyes for anyone but their mate.

The biggest disappointment though, is that he leaves so easily. Every couple of fated mates I've ever met has a hard time being away from one another. Or at the very least, they cannot wait to be together again. I

believe his beta, Matt, I think, sent Jaxon a mind link letting him know I hadn't eaten or seen the doctor and that is the only reason why he came back.

'I don't think he likes us, Nia.' I say to her as I finish getting my gear on.

'I think you are right, Sable.' She says, whimpering in my mind.

'Maybe he doesn't think we are attractive. Maybe he likes red heads or something.'

'We are beautiful, Sable. That doesn't mean we are everyone's cup of tea, though.'

'I miss our home. Our rocking chair. Our little garden.'

'Me too, Sable.'

I sigh and walk out of the room. "Ready." I say looking down. But he didn't respond. When I look up, he isn't anywhere I can see.

He left and forgot I was here. I feel a pang in my chest. Nia is crying silently in my head at the heartache we are feeling. We really don't mean anything to him.

'Screw this, Nia. Let's get off these pack lands. We can find our way back home.'

'Yeah, let's go, Sable.'

'Hey, you know what, Nia? We have been alone for many years. We will be fine.'

I leave the pack hospital and start walking towards the borders. I

memorized the map that Darius had of Winter Moon. I know how to get out of here. I'm hurting, but at least I got to eat a little while ago, otherwise, this would be much harder. After twenty minutes of walking, I see the border ahead. There are no patrols there right now. Good. I will slip out quietly and disappear. It's not like my mate actually cares whether I'm here or not.

I cross the border and slip behind the trees and out of sight. There is a river about half a mile away. I will take it downstream back to my pack. I hope I can get there by late this evening. I can take a shower and a clean change of clothes.

I'm moving slowly, but eventually, I reach the river. 'Thank the Goddess. ' My wolf says. 'I'm tired. The water taking us downstream sounds like a good break for us.'

'You got that right, Nia. Let's go.'

As I start to go downstream, I hear a howl coming from the direction of Winter Moon. It took him an hour to remember that I existed after he disappeared. I'll cut my losses. I keep going downstream for what feels like an hour. I don't stop going down stream until I start seeing lighted torches up ahead. It's Dark Flame. I can go back home, to my little cottage, shower, eat, and sleep in a proper bed. I also won't tell anyone I'm back for a couple of days to recover properly. As I reach a good hop off point, I get out and walk through a secret path I made for myself a long time ago, so I'm not seen, unless I want to be found.

I get to my cottage, and everything is still in place. Maybe my pack was going to come back for me. They haven't dismantled my little home. I enter my living room, strip off my gear, and turn on the shower. A nice hot shower. That's exactly what I need.

As I let the hot water hit me, I feel the sting of my wound, but it's nothing compared to the ache in my heart. As I finish my shower and get out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around me, I go to my bedroom. I find my pajamas that have little daisies on the pants and a big daisy in the middle of the shirt. I usually wear this when I'm sad or sick. Tonight, I'm both, so it feels appropriate. 

I lay down on my bed and let the events run through my mind and I break down and cry from the heartache I'm feeling.

"Why are you crying?" A voice says, and I jump ready to attack, and I'm stunned.

"Alpha Jaxon?"



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