

Mates with Alpha Maddox Chapter 26

Jayda's POV

I just want to say one thing.

Ian is fucking awesome.

We had been walking for hours already, he wasn't even telling me about the territory we just talked about random things while walking aimlessly through the woods.

He had some pretty hilarious stories and he definitely got my mind off my problems.

He was now telling me about one of his many exes who had a cat and well if you didn't know us wolves hate cats, well they hate us and that makes us hate them.

"So then I was like either you get rid of the cat or we are over...and you know what she said?" Ian asks.

"She got rid of the cat?" I guess.

"No!" He with can-you-believe-it face then adds "She said that the cat just needed to get used to me"

"Did the cat get used to you?" I ask in distaste.

"Nah, I dumped her ass. She cared too much about the furry little fucker and I wasn't going to date someone who had a cat. They are disgusting and ugly" Ian says with a shudder.

I nod in agreement "Yeah, they are pretty disgusting"

"So then I started dating Alexandra, she was super hot and really good in bed but she was psycho. She called me like 100 times a day and texted every 5 minutes" he says with a laugh.

"Oh, she was....dedicated" I say thinking about how someone could text someone so many times.

"Yeah, it was awful"

"Its not that bad, she just wanted to talk" I say trying to justify her.

"No, she was a psycho. I caught her following me with her friend, thats when I dumped her" he says kicking a small rock with his foot.

“Wow, you have had really bad luck with woman” I say laughing.

“Yeah, But you haven’t heard the worst yet” he says and I can hear a little sadness in his voice.

“What can be worse than your ex girlfriend throwing dog poop at your car?” I ask.

He takes a deep breath “Well, I went to a club and like every time I go to the club I found a girl to spend the night with. We went to her house because By that time I wasn’t Alpha and my dad would’ve thrown a fit if I brought a girl home because he wanted me to wait for my mate.

The girl I found was a real hot she-wolf. She had been trying to seduce me all night so I was like, why not.

Her name was Gabriella, she had straight, short ginger hair and green eyes. She was really passionate. While I drove to her house she kept kissing me and shit. Anyways the thing is that we had sex, and it was good so when we woke up we went at it again, we made sure to be quiet since we didn’t want her parents to interrupt us.

We were both really into it, we then heard her bedroom’s door open and in came a girl who looked exactly like Gabriella, the only difference was that unlike Gabriella, the girl had long curly hair.

She was talking about how she needed to borrow one of Gabriella’s shirt or something like that. As soon as I saw her, I knew who she was. She was my mate and I was so happy, I had finally found my soul mate, I had even forgotten that my penis was still inside my mate’s sister.” He says bitterly and I look at him wide-eyed.

“The first thing Gabriella said was ‘OMG Isabella! Knock next time, this is Ian by the way, he is an Alpha. Lucky me I found him last night’ that snapped me out of my trance and I jumped away from Gabriella.

My mate who I now knew was named Isabella stood frozen looking at me. Her bright green eyes glistened with unshed tears.

‘Holy fuck, this is not what it looks like, I have been waiting for you. I can’t believe I finally found you’ was the first thing I said.

She opened her mouth to talk and a sob came out then another one, and another one.

Gabriella kept asking what was wrong and I told her that Isabella was my mate. She then started crying too.

Isabella then stopped crying and looked at me with so much hate I flinched. She told me while looking at me in the eye that she rejected me and to get the fuck out of her house.” He says, his gaze lost as if he was relieving the moment.

His voice drops down to a whisper “I begged, I wrapped a blanket around my waist and went on my hands and knees begging her not to do this. That we could get through this. I kissed her feet while crying, sobbing and asking for forgiveness but she just looked at me with those blazing green eyes and told me she didn’t want to see me again, that she couldn’t believe she had saved herself for an asshole like me. I kept begging, I didn’t want to lose her. She was made for me. She kept saying to stop crying because she wouldn’t fall for my bullshit. And then she left. I was devastated, I spent the next 8 months after she left me moping around. Crying and sleeping. I was a total mess. Then one day I snapped I messed up my room I broke everything in my path. And that same night I left and found a girl to fuck. Like the bastard I am I started doing again the thing my mate rejected me for. The guilt kills me afterwards but I keep doing it because it gives me a reason not to go to Isabella and ask for forgiveness because I know I don’t deserve it” he finishes.

By the time Ian is done talking I have tears running down my face. I couldn’t believe the fun, careless guy I had met a few hours ago had been through and was so full of self hate.

“Oh Ian, I am so sorry you had to go through that” I say hugging him.

“Don’t be sorry, I deserved everything I got” he says with a shrug.

I pull away. “I am not saying what you did was not wrong, but I don’t think anyone should have to go through their mate rejecting them” I say sitting in a huge log.

“It’s already done with, the damage is done and there is no going back” he says with a defeated tone, while sitting next to me on the log.

“It’s not don’t with Ian, you can’t give up. How can you accept the fact that you will never see your mate again?” I say, trying to persuade him to not give up.

“Oh I see her, She works at the local dinner so I drive there and watch her work and when her shift is over I follow her so nothing happens to her while she walks home” Ian says and I inwardly ‘awwww’ at his sweetness.

“Don’t you want her back?” I ask.

“Of course I want her back” was his instant reply. “But I don’t deserve her” he then adds.

“Ian stop beating yourself!” I say frowning.

“Jayda, my mate found me having sex with her twin sister, after she saved herself for me. If you ask me I am not beating myself enough” he says, the self loathing clear in his voice.

“Does it hurt you not being able to be with your mate?” I ask him.

“Yeah, it hurts like hell” he admits.

“If it hurts you then it must hurting her, you guys are mates. The moon goddess wanted you guys to be together. By not fighting for her you are hurting her” I try to reason.

It looks like he is thinking about it but then he shakes his head.