

A Mate for the Latecomer By Veronica Vito

Chapter 4 He Hurts Me

Today my so-called pack just send me to my grave. They may have sent me here for the first time to a meeting but hell, with that this is beyond a nightmare.

I stood there like an idiot while he smiles at his chosen mate kissing her on the cheek then touching her stomach.

Looking up at the sky all I could see is darkness

'oh, how wonderful life is.'

I was waiting for him but then when I first felt pain years ago I thought he died and here he is in front of me with his chosen mate.

"Hello, I'm Claire Montez-Gibson Eric's mate,"

I didn't know the thing can talk, I wanted to laugh I am laughing even though it's rude to do that in front of a Luna and Alpha but what can I do.

"Oh God"

Fakely wiping away my tears after calming myself

"Sorry, it's just that you look adorable together,"

'adorable my a**' I thought aside.

"So the meeting shall we go in and start," Alpha Eric giving us a warm smile.

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There is no way I am going to call him Eric after all I don't have a Mate anymore.

"He's not rejecting us" Eliz groan on my head.

I wanted to retort back but now is not the right time as the idea of my mate mating someone is still shocking when all those times I thought he already died.

They discussed our pack's treaty while I just sat there with my mind somewhere far away.

My hands fiddling on my lap, this can't be real Eliz but she just stays silent.

"Is there something you wanna say, Elle?"

I turn to see all eyes on me. I have forgotten that they could feel my anxiety as our mind links are open to others. The practice is for meetings only.

"Well"

An idea pop in my head "I think I need to go to the restroom"

It was embarra**ing to sound like a kid who needs permission to go to the bathroom but I just need to be out of here for a while.

Standing up I excuse myself and went out of the door, I walk through the hallway, the place was big. My eyes searched for someone to point me to the bathroom. I heard a door shut, my nostrils took in the scent of our mate.

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His tall figure came into view, his eyes turning dark brown than golden.

"Ship, his wolf is trying to take control, mate" chanted Eliz as she howls with joy wanting to take control but I tried to hold her back.

Finally we, the human side both won over our wolves. He continued to walk towards me, grabbing my arm he drags me to a room.

"We can't be together"

was the first thing he said when he made me sit on a couch more like throwing me on it, almost twisting my wrist.

Perfect no sorry at all what an a**

"you and I can never happen" he pointed between the two of us.

"I love Claire, so I Eric Gibson reject you Elle" he looks at with dumbfounded

"last name."

I felt a pang to my heart while Eliz howl in pain this is what I was afraid of "rejection" Eliz would never walk past through it.

I can manage after all I've been through hell than this so I did what I thought was right for the both of us.

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“Langford”

I told him and he continues with his rejection.

“Langford as my mate,” he finishes as I stood up there was no pain unless I reject him back.

“Good”

Then I walk out of there like I didn't care. Even though my shoulders feel heavy but I held my head high.

Once I reach outside I ran into the woods with tears falling from my eyes.

It hurts to be unwanted and to be unloved by your chosen one.

Slow updates for both books this week as I'm sort of sick... So please stay safe everyone. I hope you enjoy reading this one.

Love Xox,

Nica