

Rejecting Your Rejection

Chapter 26 Letting Go

Just one more gaze, one more time to scent you, to touch you and I promise I'll let you go completely.

"You know you're making things complicated for the bride and the groom to be" Jem says from behind him, he straighten his Armani suit collar then look back at him.

"No I'm not and I won't be in their way."

Jem furrow his eyebrow "what's that supposed to mean?"

"I just want to see her for the last time....I'm letting her go for real this time" he put on a brave smile, patting Jem on the shoulder and Jem frown before walking past him.

"Come on, the ceremony starts soon" he call down from the stairs.

It would be a lie if Dante didnt hope for this day to come. He was hoping the kiss they share together would change her mind even though she has accepted his rejection from years ago. He was praying for the moon goddess to make Daniella changed her mind. Unfortunately, some things are not meant to be even if she has bonded them together.

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Deep down inside he knew the moon goddess has punished him for his own mistakes. He took one last look at himself then rush to caught up on Jem who was about to get in the car. He whack him on the back of his head when he force his way in the pa**enger seat before Jem lock if.

It has always been that way if they were invited to a friend's party back then and some other previous occasions. His beta can be surely childish so many times. 'Poor his Mate' Dante thought sometimes but then the girl made for him would be so lucky to have his beta as her soul mate.'

"What was that for?"

"don't bro, you were going to prank me" Jem laugh

"no I wasn't beside I can't do that to my wounded Alpha.

"Ouch" he fake to be hurt making Jem chuckles at him.

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When they both arrived people from his pack were already seated waiting for the bride to walk in. Him and Jem took the chairs at the back, right around the far corner of the church. He didn't want anyone to know that he was there. So he already masks his scent. He look

on and saw the groom straightening his suit before he stood up straight smiling towards the crowd.

Jealousy wasn't building up in him but just a feeling of loss on how lucky he is to have someone wonderful as Daniella. His one mistake was a gain for another werewolf man and it was heavily his fault all alone not anyone. He tries not too dwell in it or his wolf might ruin everything for her today.

The music starts everybody stood up turning around to see the bride walking down the aisle, he watches as Kiev's smile widens.

Dante closes his eyes as his body was still facing the front. Everyone's eyes were on the bride that no one notice their Alpha's appearance. Cameron was giving her away today. Once they made it to the Altar he let go of her hand and hand it over to Kiev.

The priest began the ceremony, his eyes fixed on the bride with everything mute and blank to him, as he was still painting her in his mind before he locked her together with their memories deep down in the bewilderment of his heart imagining that it was him there instead of Kiev.

He felt something nudging him on the shoulder he turn beside to Jem who leans to his ear.

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"The priest is saying whether anyone wants to object, are you sure you don't?" Dante smile at his friend nodding his head no then continues to stare ahead.

When the groom says his I do Dante knew he has to go, he thought he could take it but how wrong was he. He held back his tears putting on his brave smile and face saying in his head.

"I'm happy for you and I pray to the moon goddess and the man above that humans believe in that in the next life, let's never meet again. I love you in this life as I won't have another soul for the next life. Goodbye my beautiful mate."

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Love Xox,

Nica