

Mated To The Lycan King By Jennifer Baker Chapter 3

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I walked into my room and fell onto my bed. With dinner aside, today was the worst possible day. I found my mate and he rejected me. He didn't even blink when he did it. I don't know how but I felt the mate pull. It wasn't strong but it definitely caught my attention. I knew enough of the mate bond to know that, that's what it was. When he said mate, I knew. I rolled over in the bed on my stomach and cried silently. Tears ran down my face and onto my pillow making it wet. My eyes eventually became heavy and I fell into a restless sleep. My sleep was plagued with dreams of him. Rejecting me as his mate and Luna. Calling me pathetic, worthless, weak, and a loser. Telling me that I'm not worth the air I breathe. The last image was him, his friends, and the girl he chose over me laughing as they pushed me over the edge of the cliff by the waterfall on our pack lands. I shot up in bed and looked over at my alarm clock. My skin was hot and damp with sweat. The time read 5:09 a.m. I laid there for a few more minutes before deciding to finally get up. I got in the shower and got ready for the first day of my senior year. I dreaded this year more than anything. I had to face them all. I know he didn't tell anyone. He was so embarrassed that the Moon Goddess matched us I knew deep down he didn't say a word. Especially since he threatened me to not say anything. I got my clothes on and I threw my hair up in a messy bun, and fixed some coffee. I sat on the couch, scrolling through my phone. I logged into my high school account and checked my class schedule out. It was going to be an easy year, class wise that is. By the end of the day I had manage to avoid Ryder and his group of friends. I put my ear buds in as I walked back home. I hummed along to the song as I walked along the sidewalk. When I made it home I pulled out my books and began to study. I wanted to try to get ahead of whatever I needed to this year. Once I got done I made dinner and got ready for bed. First day was successful and lucky for me none of them were in my classes. So I may just be able to avoid them all year after all. **18th Birthday** I managed to get through the entire school year. The mate bond still pulled at my heart and I hated to see Ryder and Jamie together at school. At first I wanted to rip her apart at the beginning but now I felt nothing. Over the summer I focused on myself and now I feel nothing for either of them. Jamie likes to make my life hell and picked on me throughout the school year, but so did everyone else. It was just so easy to pick on the weakling. My brother and I have completely patched things up. I haven't told him yet but tomorrow when I turn 18 I will be leaving the pack and will be Rouge. I know it will be dangerous considering I don't shift but maybe I can make it to a human city and live amongst them. Especially since I'm closer to human than I am my wolf side. It could honestly work out and I could live a simple life. Maybe fall in love and have a family one day. I had already packed most of the important things like clothes, food, and blankets. I now needed to get a backpack together that contained a sleeping bag, a make shift lean to or a tent, and other camping supplies to get me through until I could find a home for myself. I

looked out my window and it was a clear night. The Moon was full and high and shone brightly. I decided to take a break and go out for a walk. Even if I didn't have my wolf, I noticed I could see pretty well, better than usual. I didn't think too much of it and continued on my walk. I made it to the water and looked around. I could hear the wolves howling and running through the woods. I wish I knew what it was like to run free with your wolf. I sat at my bench and looked about. So much has changed in the last year. My mate rejected me, told me to not tell anyone to leaving the pack tomorrow. I would be rid of Ryder and Jamie forever. I would never have to look at them and be given a reminder of what could have been. I heard snapping behind me and turned to look. My heart sank when I smelled his scent. It wasn't as captivating as the first day but it still pulled me to him. It was like a small voice was calling me to him. I tried to turn away and walk far from him but my body wouldn't cooperate. I sat there frozen, partially fear and another part curious. What was he doing here? His wolf's eyes were red. He was tall and large like many other Alphas. His wolf walked over to me and just stood there looking at me. A low and rumbling growl was coming out of him. I backed away at that and turned around and walked back towards my house. I heard cracking of bones and I kept walking, a bit faster now. I heard footsteps behind me and I started to run. I thought to myself 'Not tonight. Please not tonight.' His hand was on my shoulder and he turned me around to face him. There was going to be a nice bruise where his hand was. I looked up at him then. His eyes were glaring at me, his face contoured in hate and disgust. "Why can I still smell you? It's so strong that my wolf took over to find you! What have you done? I rejected you and you accepted it! My wolf doesn't understand why but you were REJECTED!" He screamed at me. I stood there silent for a moment and pulled away from his grasp before speaking "I, well, I am not sure." He began pacing back and forth in front of me. I wanted to make a run for it but he would catch me pretty quick. "It has to be because you're wolfless and pathetic. My wolf must pity you and your wolfless self must have screwed up the rejection!" He glared at me and stepped closer. "You really do not deserve to be here. You don't deserve this pack, you don't deserve your brother. Hell, after your mother died protecting you I'm surprised you're still alive. You would be better off dead. You're worthless and a piece of trash." My lips wobbled and I couldn't hold back my tears any longer. I began crying right there, right in front of him. He reached out to me and gripped a fistful of my shirt in his hands, pulling me to him "Go, leave, I never want to see your face here again. You bring the entire pack down and endanger anyone around you because you can't take care of yourself! You're a disgusting, weak, and pathetic human!" He shoved me and I stumbled back, falling onto the ground. I scrapped my arm from my elbow to almost my wrist. "Get out of my pack. I don't ever want to see or hear from you again." He spit on me and began walking away from me. He turned once he was about twenty yards out and said "If you're at my Alpha ceremony I will banish you in front of everyone as my first act as Alpha of Crest Moon." Then he turned and stomped away. I sat there on the ground crying. I was already planning to leave but this was too much. What did I do to him? What did I do to deserve such treatment?? I tried avoiding him the best I could, I never went looking for him, I never told anyone about him rejecting me as my mate. I picked myself up off the ground, dusted what I could off and slowly walked back home. My brother and Claire were going to come tomorrow to celebrate my 18th birthday but I would be long gone. I sat on my bedroom floor and looked around. I was a human,

more human than wolf that is. I didn't have much money and I didn't know how to hunt properly. I sighed and sat down to write my brother a note. *Josh, By the time you read this I am already gone. Don't be too upset though, it is probably best this way. Treat Claire right and take good care of my best friend. I am nothing but a mere human. No one knows this but for whatever reason our wonderful Moon Goddess mated me with Ryder a year ago. He rejected me and told everyone that Jamie was his mate. It has been hell seeing them together and I can not take it anymore.. He said the pack would be better without me, I would be better off dead and well to be honest I believe him. Remember I love you. Take care, Ava* I left my bags behind and I set off to take my walk. It was almost midnight, my 18th birthday. I reached the cliff where the moon was high above me. The Moons reflection was beautiful against the water. I laid back and gazed up at the stars. I would atleast make it to 18. I closed my eyes and silent tears streamed down my face. After a few moments went by I stood up and walked to the river to my right. The water rushing over the end and into the pool below. I sighed and looked up at the Moon above and smiled "Thank you for my wonderful life. Please bless my brother and Claire." With that I jumped into the water and began to wade to the middle of the river, the current wasn't too strong. I reached a boulder and stood on it. I looked below as I stood at the waterfalls edge, my was racing. My alarm went off, it was finally my birthday. I was finally 18, I could finally be done with this. I closed my eyes and I took a deep breath. "Forgive me." I spoke out loud and to no one in particular.