

Forsaken by my Mate

Meeting my Mate

Chapter 1

Bree's POV

I am so glad my brother married my best friend. Jade looked stunning in her wedding dress, and I wonder when I will get to meet my mate, and if he will want to marry me too? I am OK with mating and marking as well but having a wedding and Luna ceremony was special. I am glad my brother, Asher, redeemed himself and their rocky start ended up perfect, as the love they have for each other is obvious to anyone looking at them.

I watched him closely, as I knew he would be blown away when he saw Jade come down the aisle, escorted by her father. I must admit, I want that for myself. Seeing my mate looking at me like I hung the moon. I continue walking around the perimeter of the ballroom speaking to fellow packmates and posing for pictures with my friends. It has been a great night, and Asher and Jade took off at 9 to go upstairs, about an hour ago, but the party is still in full swing down here. I stop to speak to my cousin Nicole when I inhaled the most intoxicating scent I have ever smelled, hot chocolate and vanilla, and it was getting stronger.

I tipped my head up and drew in a deep breath and Nicole stopped talking to look at me questioningly as I started looking around. I see a couple coming toward me, and I saw one of the most handsome men I have ever seen in my life. He had deep brown hair gelled back from his face, but a stubborn curl was turned down onto his forehead, rebelling against the rest of the hair, and it made him look charming and handsome. His bright blue eyes were focused on me, and I could see that he was aware of me being his mate. He gave me a smile and I thought he was going to stop and claim me right then, and I smiled back at him, excited that I was getting to meet my mate. But he kept walking, right past me with his hand staying on the back of the woman he was with. His 6'3" frame was imposing with broad shoulders and a slim waist, and my heart was breaking with him not acknowledging me when he saw me, and I know he knew I was his true mate.

Why didn't he stop? Why didn't he claim me? He knew I was his mate, even though he managed to walk past me and continued walking on with that woman. Why isn't he claiming me? My wolf Nala spoke to me in mindlink and said, "Mate, is with another." I mindlinked her back, "But she is not a wolf, she cannot be his mate, if I am his mate." I am really upset, and it is all over my face, as Nicole puts her arm around me and walks me out of the ballroom to get me away from prying eyes, and my asshole of a mate.

"Bree, are you OK? You look upset and you weren't upset when we were just talking. Do I need to get your parents?" Nicole asked me concerned.

"I just found my mate, and he is with another woman. He just walked right past me and didn't acknowledge me at all. He doesn't want me, Nicole" I said to her and started to cry.

Nicole led us outside to the patio area and rubbed my back as she comforted me. I know she didn't know why he was ignoring me, and I didn't know either. I also didn't know his name. Asher had invited a lot of other Alpha's that he had been friends with at Alpha Training to the ceremony, so he would know who he was, but I had no idea at all. I was shutting down with how upset I was, and I didn't know what to do. I remember that Jade had been rejected and that it was for the best, but the feeling that I was feeling right now, didn't make me feel good at all. I felt sick, nauseous like I was going to lose my dinner, and was glad to see my mother walking quickly towards us with my father a few steps behind her.

"Bree, what does Nicole mean that you found your mate? Why is he not claiming you? Can you point him out to us?" my mother asks me and I nod, and we head to the area where the ballroom and patio meet, and I glance around to see where he is. I see him slowly dancing with that woman, and I am met with a pain in my stomach as he lowers his head and gives her a deep kiss on the dance floor. To anyone looking they are a perfect couple gliding on the dance floor.

My mother grabs my arm and her eyes focus on my mate and the woman that he is with, and narrow's her eyes. Her eyes cloud over as I know she is mindlinking my father and doesn't want what she is saying to upset me further, as she knew the pain I felt when he lowered his head to kiss her. I see dad looking right at my mate and shaking his head and I see his fists clenching in anger, as he watches my mate continuing to kiss another.

They know how it is when mates meet, and the amount of restraint that he is showing to keep acting normally and kiss the woman he is with is showing us all the level of commitment, he has for this woman. He has a chosen mate, and he wants us all to realize it. He is not going to be claiming me, not as his Luna. Even though it is my Goddess given position, and yet he is giving it away to a human.

I sway as he turns her and his eyes come straight to me and smiles at me, and he knew, he knew I was watching him, and he caused me deliberate pain by kissing her. s**t, I am in real trouble now. I remember the pain that Jade went through every time Calvin, her original mate, slept with Sophia. She literally passed out from the pain of it the first time she felt it, and now I know what I have to look forward to. My heart is breaking, and he gives me a smirk and then turns around on me as he turns his chosen mate to face me.

I see her looking around and then her eyes focus directly on me like he had whispered in her ear where I was, and what I was wearing. I know I am not the only one to see it as I heard a growl from both sides of me and I know my parents and Nicole are growling out a warning. She just gives me a smile and reaches up to stroke her hand through the back of his hair and then pulls his head down for him to kiss her again. I cannot stop the cry of pain that comes from my mouth watching this show that they are deliberately putting on for me. Why, Goddess, why?

My knees buckle and I would have fallen except my father caught me and started carrying me away from the ballroom. I know he is mindlinking someone and soon I see Braxton McKay, our head trainer here at Stone Moon coming towards us. He is 6'2" tall with long blonde hair that he sweeps up into a man bun and several tattoos.

Mason James, our Beta at Stone Moon, is now standing in front of us, and then nodding and heading to my mother as my father takes me up to my room. Mason is an extraordinarily strong man, who is 6'4" tall and has the broadest shoulders in our pack. He keeps himself in top form and he takes his job seriously. The last thing I see before the elevator door closes is my mother motioning towards where my mate and his chosen Luna are. I guess Mason and Braxton will find out who he is, and which pack he is from.

I laid my head on my father's chest and I try not to cry as I don't want to ruin his brand-new tuxedo. Today started out as such a wonderful day, and the wedding was perfect, and now it is going down as one of my worst days ever. My dad stops outside my door and ask's me, "Bree, are you going to be OK by yourself? I still need to say my speech ending the night and thank everyone for coming, but I can come right back to you with your mother to help you out as best as we can. I am sorry, we don't know why he didn't claim you. His wolf will only be stronger with you as his mate, and not her. I do not know why he has her with him, and this can all still be straightened out, do NOT give up hope honey. She is not marked, and I doubt he can mark her and it stay on her neck anyway. We will find out what is going on, and I can get with Asher in the morning to get more details, but for now, rest. Go ahead and have a nice bath to relax. We will help you through this. Let us know if you need us, honey."

I nod to him and lock the door to my room and start taking off my teal dress. I looked into the mirror trying to figure out why he wouldn't want me. I am not ugly, I am extremely attractive, even with this frown I have on my face right now, marring my face. I don't have the strength to smile. I feel like the weight of the world is pressing down on me, and I am struggling to get my bath run. I wish I knew why he didn't want me.

I have a great curvy figure, but I noticed that she is taller than my 5'10" and is probably 6' tall. She has a slim build, but no real curves, but truth be told; she is gorgeous. She has long blond hair and grey eyes, I got a good look at her when my mate walked right past me with a possessive hand on her lower back. I have wavy mahogany brown hair, not quite black like my father and brothers have, but I have my mother's dark blue eyes and deep brown hair. My mother is gorgeous, and I look just like her. My father still loves my mother innately and I wanted the same love as well. I guess I can give up on that dream because my dream of having a mate, has now become a nightmare.