

Rejected but not Broken by KatVonBeck Chapter 5

We are Through

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Gabi's POV

Monday got here quicker than I wanted it to. I really don't want to deal with Jack, as I feel like he is going to be really mad, but he shouldn't be. He tried to trick me into thinking that we are mates when we are not. I wish i had known how to fight because I wanted nothing more than to punch him in his handsome face for trying to deceive me. I have nothing and he is still trying to play the long game and get me.

I see him heading for me in the cafeteria, with a smug smile on his handsome face, and I remember how worthlessiam in his eyes, in all their eyes, and I remember the talk I had with my parents yesterday.

flashback

The housework was finished, and we were all eating lunch at the dining room table. Dad glances over at me and asks me, "You ready to tell us what the problem was with Jack?"

"Yes, I am not going to be dating jack anymore. He is not my mate. He has known it the whole time we were dating. He just wanted

to trick me into sleeping with him. He doesn't care for me at all. He called me a lowly Omega and that he deserved better than to have

me for a mate. I caught him having s*x with another girl when I went to take towels out to the training gym. He just wanted to sleep with me a couple of times and then dump me. I feel so stupid for falling for it and thinking that he cared for me. He made it clear while they were getting dressed that he didn't love or care about me at all". I told them.

"About that," my dad says and looks over at my mom, who nods and then goes into their bedroom. My mother comes back with a small box with my name on it and sits back down at the table and gives me a gentle smile.

"Gabi, we love you. You are the most precious thing in our lives. But we need to come clean with you. You will be 18 tomorrow and you need to know something", my mom said, and then looked over at my dad.

"Gabi, we are not your birth parents. We found you almost 16 years ago in the woods. You were alone and about 12 feet up in a tree in a basket that had ropes to secure your basket so it wouldn't fall. You had a very nice outfit on, and you had this blanket covering you.

We didn't know why you were there in the tree, but I cut the basket from the ropes and climbed back down with you. We were greedy baby, we had always wanted a child, but had never been blessed with one. We felt that your actual parents either hadn't wanted you or didn't take good enough care of you that you ended up in that tree. We should have tried to get you back to that pack, and we kept an ear out, but we never heard of any missing or taken children coming from that pack. We didn't have a vehicle back then to be able to take

you there and, frankly, we were attached to you, so we didn't want to lose you. I am

sorry Gabi, we felt like the Goddess had blessed us with you, so we kept you. We knew it was so wrong, but being your parents has been the greatest joy we have had in our lives. That was why we wanted to leave when you started to get picked on at 16. We would do anything for you baby. I hope you are not angry with us. We wanted to tell you sooner when you were 16, but due to the abuse, I think your wolf has been healing you and is not strong enough to allow you to go through your first shift. I think it is coming as it has been a few weeks since she really had to heal you from a really bad incident. I think that she is about to make an appearance, and as much as she has done to heal you, I can tell that she is a very strong wolf. We spoke about this last night, and we have decided that we are going to empty our savings and we are all three leaving this pack in the next few weeks. I want you to have the opportunity to find your mate, so they can come with us if they decide they want to. I would hate it if we left the pack and you never found your mate because we knee-jerk left without giving you a few weeks to see if he is here” My dad finished speaking and my mom had gotten up while he was telling me how they found me and went to stand behind him wrapping her arms around him in a hug. They both had tears in their eyes and looked like they thought I was going to reject them. Why would I? I love them, and they have raised me, giving me everything that they possibly could, my whole life. I have been loved and taken care of the best that they were able

was embroidered with initials on it, and looked expensive. The blanket was also embroidered with their pack’s insignia emblazoned on it. I recognized it as belonging to the Crimson Shadow pack, with a blood-red background and an all-black wolf in the center of it. It was directly in the center of the baby blanket, but that was all that was in the box. My parents were still silent, waiting for my reaction. I stood up and stood between them and hugged each of their necks tightly with one arm each as they cried in relief.

“Why would I not want to be with you, when you have given up everything to raise me? You had nothing, but found me and felt compelled to love me, raise me, and feed me when that took away from what you had to eat for each other. You chose to love me, not out of me being born to you, but because you saw me and knew I needed you. You picked me to raise up from a toddler and I love you because you are my parents. Parents suffer to give their children everything they need in life. That is what you have done, and you are as much my parents, as the ones who are my biological parents. Maybe, even more, they may not have even wanted me, as I don’t know how I ended up in the forest like that. I love you both, and as far as I am concerned, you two are my mom and dad”, I told them, and they cried harder at my words. I love them, they have always taken care of me, and I will always love them for doing that when they never had to in the first place. I probably wouldn’t even exist if they hadn’t taken me home. I could have been killed, fallen to the ground trying to get out of the basket, sold off to Goddess knows what. I am so thankful to them. I will never be able to pay them back for all that they

have done for me.

“I do have one question; how did you know when my birthday was?” I asked them.

“Well, you looked like you were two years old, give or take some time. So, the day we found you became your birthday with us”, Mom answered me. It makes sense that they would do it like that. I hugged them again and then headed out to go watch the sunset over

the lake.

Flashback ends

I enter school and head to my locker to put my extra books up and head to class. The first three classes ran smoothly, and I headed to the cafeteria for lunch. I saw Jack and Story in line together and standing closely by each other, but from the direction I was in, you

couldn't see if they were touching each other, and it didn't matter. I don't want or need him in my life. My stomach rolls and I don't know

if I will be able to keep anything down if I try to eat, so I just get an apple and a bottle of water and go to a two-seat table in the corner to make sure my homework is complete for my next two classes. I had just finished my apple when I heard someone approaching me, and Jack drops into the chair across from me and gives me his signature smile. It used to work on me, and when I don't smile back, his smile falters and then disappears. He tries again to be charming,

“How are you doing today, beautiful? I missed you this weekend. I wish we could have watched that movie together. Maybe we can

try again sometime this week, or on the weekend?” Jack asks me and gives me his most charming smile and he slides down in his chair

and stretches his arms over his head in a stretch that always ends up raising his shirt up. That always worked on me before, as his V cut

and half of his 6 pack is exposed, and honestly, that used to draw my eye. But this time, when he shifted his eyes back to me, he saw me looking him in the eye, and I saw the frown appear on his forehead.

“What's the matter, baby? It seems like you are mad at me or something. Did someone pick on you again? Do I need to talk to

someone?” Jack asked me and he seemed like he really did care. He is good, but I can't be suckered in again. I know my days are

numbered in this pack, and I cannot wait to leave. I think I can put up with anything for two weeks.

• started to load up my book bag, as I knew that he was about to lose his s**t, and I didn't plan on staying around to watch the show. “Jack, I am sorry. I don't want to lead you on, so I am going to set you free. I don't think that we are a good fit. Plus, I want to be with my mate, not someone who can't stand me and just wants to sleep with me. I am not easy, and I am not stupid. So, let's just agree to go our separate ways. OK?” I said as I rose from my chair. As I spoke, he got straighter and straighter in his chair and was wearing a completely shocked expression when I got to the end of my little speech. His mouth was completely open, and he looked like he didn't know what to say. Trust me, it didn't last long.

“You f****g b***h” he yelled out, causing everyone in the cafeteria to look over at us.

“How dare you try to break up with me? I am

so much better than you will ever be. You should be glad I even looked at you. You are a f*****g low-class Omega. You are absolutely worthless and would only get worth if your mate had value. I doubt that is going to happen to your ugly ass. For the record, I am letting deliberately walked into me, knocking me to the side and causing me to drop my book bag onto the floor, as he exited the cafeteria.

Some people were laughing at me, some were looking after where he went laughing at him, but I saw Heather, Lisa, and Irene looking at me with smirks on their faces, and I knew that the pain was about to come around again. Whatever, I can live with it for two more weeks, to see if my mate is here in the pack. I did it for two years, so it shouldn't be that hard. My birthday is Saturday, and I will give it a little while, but after two weeks, I am out. I don't think that I would want him, especially if he came from this pack. I have seen no one worth any of my time here, and if I have a really bad week, I am good with leaving on my birthday. I was ready to leave today if I was being honest.