

Rejected but not Broken by KatVonBeck Chapter 4

Done with Jack

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Gabi's POV

I was waiting for them to leave, but they haven't yet. I stayed behind the third row of lockers and just sat still, waiting for them to leave.

"Wait, so you are just trying to get with Gabi, to get to sleep with her? Don't you want to settle down sometime? She could still be your second chance mate" I heard her say, and she didn't seem to be mean or ugly, she really wasn't aware that he was just lining me up to use me too. It just seemed like she was trying to defend me a little bit, and I am again wondering who he was with.

"Did you not hear me when I said that I would not settle for a lowly Omega? I need a warrior or higher to make strong pups with, not some worthless Omega. Sure, she is hot, a little too thin, but she still has an ass and boobs. I just wanted to get to sleep with her a few times, just to do it. I don't love or care for her. I just wanted to sleep with her, show her the ropes, so to speak, and then move on. She is

just an Omega, and she doesn't matter to me, or to anyone, in the scheme of things", Jack said, and I had to close my eyes and focus on thinking about ripping his face off or ripping off the thing he values most, and the thought of it makes me smile. Thank the Goddess that she let me find this out. I know that she has heard my prayers now, and she kept me from sleeping with this disgusting piece of filth.

They continue to talk as they exit the facility. I go to peer out the window to see who is with Jack and I see Story Coleman with him as they head back to the packhouse. He has his arm across her shoulders, and they seem very familiar with each other. I

wondered how long they had been together. It seems like it has been a few months since he started training harder. November I believe. I

also remember him going to Redding in December to go to a club with his friends for the night and them coming back the next day. It

makes me sick how close I was to falling for his game. I just thought I had a brain. I feel totally stupid right now. I pray that the Goddess

didn't let her get pregnant, but usually for mates, the female can get pregnant if she isn't on protection, and from how he was talking he

got carried away and didn't use any if he was hoping that a child didn't result from their time together. I feel even worse for her, as she

didn't have any kind of warning that her mate was a lowlife piece of s**t. I feel terrible for her. They entered the packhouse, so I washed my face off. I did cry a few tears from the betrayal I felt. I have more anger than any other feeling right now, as I am glad for the 100th time that I haven't slept with Jack. I take my rolling cart to the laundry room and put the clothes in the dryer as the wash is completed. I now have an hour before the load is dry, so I am going to see if my mom needs any help in the kitchen.

Mom had me slice up about 35 bananas for her banana pudding while she made the

pudding and put the wafers on the bottom of the pan. Mom had 5 trays set out for the dessert and she also had a little pudding tub on the side that she had already washed out. She made the little tub for us to take home, as she knew this was one of dad's and my favorite desserts. I watch her make our tub up first and put it in the fridge before making the rest of the 5 trays. And then put them in the fridge. I head back to the laundry room and get out the now dried fitted and top sheets, and start folding them. I wash the king sets together, and those all go on the Alpha and Beta floor. The queen sheets for the couples, and twin sets for the children. I fold everything according to the sheet sizes and store it in the cart. I get my bedding cart completed and ready to go for next Saturday and put it in the closet. All of the machines are empty and ready to go for Monday after school.

I went to the kitchen and saw mom ready to go back to our house. Dad was sitting at the counter and mom was feeding him a few pieces of cheese and meat that she had put on a saucer for him, to tie him over, until dinner. He does a lot of physical labor and dad is in great shape. I think he would be a good warrior, but he is content with just fixing what is broken and tending to the garden and landscape. Dad held his arm out to me, and I went to his side, and he gave me a hug. "What's the matter, Gabi?" my dad asked me.

"I don't want to talk about it here, dad. We can discuss it at home", I told him.

"Are you OK Gabi?" my mom asked me.

"I'm fine, mom," I told her, and she came over to my other side and gave me a hug and a kiss on my cheek. I love my parents so much.

"There you are, I was looking for you, Gabi," Jack tells me and gives me a charming smile.

"Yes, we are heading home. I am really tired from this week and am looking forward to getting home with my parents. Thanks for checking on me, I will see you on Monday", I told Jack as I grabbed the items mom had on the counter that we were taking home. The Omegas that didn't cook will be doing the dishes after the meal is completed here. I was getting a headache and I didn't want to break up with him in front of my parents. I didn't want to do it at school either, but what is he going to do? Ruin my reputation? I am ready to get the hell out of this pack. I will be speaking to my parents tonight so we can plan and then get going, but right now, we weren't prepared to do anything, as nothing was ready to go. I love that my parents are willing to totally flip their life around to take care of me. They truly have my best interest at heart, they offered to leave the pack two years ago after I started coming home every day with marks on me, but I couldn't uproot them like that. This was the only pack they have ever known, and they don't have more than \$1000.00 in the bank, I am sure. Mom gets paid by doing catering on Sundays when an event comes and we help her as the wait staff. That is actually my nicest outfit, as both dad and I had to get the black pants and white shirt to serve for mom. If the event is big enough, she has to help serve as well, as soon as she gets the dishes ready. We are a team and I depend on them. We

can handle anything, as long as we work together.

“Oh, I was hoping that you would eat with me tonight here in the packhouse. I thought we might watch a movie later on tonight together, and then I could walk you home. You never have time for me, Gabi. You are making me feel bad”. Jack starts laying it on really thick and I see my dad open his mouth to tell me that I can just eat there, and I give my head a small shake, and my dad hides that he was going to say something with a yawn.

Tam tired too, Gabi. Here, let me carry that for you. See you later Jack. Have a good night, maybe next time, OK?” Dad said as he walked past Jack, who was looking mad that I was again dodging him.

Dad has blocked him because he knows that Sunday is for my family. We clean the whole cottage because, with me doing school and then working in the packhouse, while trying to do my homework, and mom and dad working from 530 to 530 every day, we don't get our work at home done daily sometimes. We all work together to get the house done, then we work in the garden some, and then I get to go to the lake and hang out to get some peace for the week. He knows better than to come on Sunday. I will deal with him on Monday, in public.

I don't care what he plans, we are done. I will not be getting with him or kissing him, ever again. I am about to blow this popsicle stand no matter what happens. If I do meet my mate, he will just have to come with us when we leave, or we can request asylum in another pack if my mate knows someone who can take us in. But I will not stay here in this pack, I am through letting people abuse me. I

feel strong today, and I am going to start fighting back harder than I have been doing. I am absolutely done with them, thinking that I and the rest of the Omegas don't have value. I have value, and I swear that one day they will ALL know it. Mark my words.