



## Rejected

### Jillian's POV

Aer I hung up with my sister I went into the kitchen and sat on the island to watch my mates sister cooking.

He might not be your mate for long reminded myself.

Sadness and anxiety coursed through my veins. If he wanted to reject me why didn't he do it before?

Before; I was in bed for three days, struck with anxiety and worry. He probably didn't want to kick me when I was down, he didn't want to hurt me when I was already hurting.

But why did he take such good care of me those first days? Why did he look like he cared enough to try and make me feel better?

He was playing a game with me, he wanted me to become attached, just so that he could hurt me.

My mate wanted to hurt me...

Just the thought made want to crawl back in bed and cry myself to sleep.

I dug the heels of my plans into my eyes and put my head down on the counter.

"Do you miss him?" I heard Josie ask.

I wish he would miss me.

Of course he misses you! You are destined to be together forever, and have pups and grow old together...Gladys tried to console me.

None of that will happen if he rejects me!

No he won't Gladys argue d

Yes he will! Ruby said so!

No she didn't! She just said she heard things, just hearsay; rumors. Lies. She heard lies ,Jillian

Then what do I do?! wailed at her.

No matter what I didn't want to loose my mate, the mate pull and attraction was already taking it toll on me, with him being gone and everything.

With the mental war that was raging in my head I hardly noticed when Josie put a plate of food in front of me.

Bacon, wa les, and strawberries all coated in syrup.

I whispered a small thank you, before digging in.

You will ask him if the rumors are true Gladys ordered as I sunk my teeth into the sweet wa le.

Josie and I spent the rest of the day distracting ourselves with anything we could find, and I was beginning to open up to her. She was sweet and sarcastic, and not mean like I had previously thought.

"...And the she said "That's my arm not a bushel of potatoes!"

Josie exclaimed, while I laughed.

She joined me and said "I made you laugh! I was scared you were gonna kill me earlier."

I chuckled humorlessly, remembering what had put me in such a bad mood in the first place.

Don't worry about it Gladys reminded me.

How can I?

"Tell me another story, please." I asked Josie. She was taking the food out of the oven.

"So this one time, I went to the movie theater and it was packed. And I mean PACKED. But there was this old lady with a seat empty next to her..."

She was interrupted by the back door opening and closing. I glanced at the clock and bit my lip.

4:59

"At the end of the story she ends up on the old lady's lap" A semi firmiliar voice said.

When I looked down, Kurtis had his arms around Josie, hugging her from behind.

"You spoiled it!" Josie exclaimed as she playfully slapped his arm, causing him to chuckle.

Kurtis silenced her with a kiss, and before they started to make out or something gross, I hopped out of my chair and ran into a wall.

A very sexy wall Gladys singsonged, causing me to blush.

His sweet piney woodsy sent filled my nose and I hugged him so ly. Even if he didn't like me, I couldn't help the feelings I had for him.

Gladys had complained all day about how much she missed her mate, and how she wished she could get to know him, and be with him. Everything in Gladys' world now revolved around Damien, and I must admit it was getting to me too.

Damien rubbed my back soothingly.

Maybe he won't reject us, he didn't fully hug me but he didn't push me away! let myself think, before I scolded myself, Of course he's gonna reject you, he's just being nice now so he can drop the bomb and hurt you.

That's what men do. Break girls hearts.

This caused me to pull away rather abruptly. Damien's eyes narrowed and his eyebrow arched.

Don't pull away from me Damien wolf scolded which caused me to shrink away.

Sorry..

I felt bad pushing him away, but isn't that what he was going to do to me anyway?

Maybe not Gladys gave him the benefit of the doubt.

"C-can um... I thought that....can we go for a walk?" I missed his warmth, so I hugged myself, and ducked my head down.

"Ok" Damien took my hand and lead me to the back door.

When we exited the warm house I shivered from the chilly wind and lack of shining sun. We walked into the forest and Galdys thought it would be a wonderful place to let her out for some fresh air.

Soon, I promised. I had to finish the task at hand.

Old snow covered the pathway and tree branches. Winter birds chirped to the gray sky, besides them the only sound was the crunching of our feet on the snow covered ground. It was a true winter wonderland.

It was perfect, my mate and I walking hand in hand, amongst beautiful nature.

I couldn't bring myself to take my hand from his, I didn't know why.

Maybe I won't have to ask

Do it. Gladys commanded.

I sighed, but complied.

I spun around so I was face to face with Damien, I took hold of both his hands and gripped them tightly.

"Can I ask you a question?" I asked quickly, already regretting my decision to ask.

Damien nodded silently.

"Do you want to reject me?" My words muddled together from my nervousness.

What a stupid question! Of course he would want to reject me! I was weak and scared, I would be a horrible Luna.

Surely he would not want such a weakling for a mate.

Shut up and listen to him!

"No I don't. Why would you ever think that?" Damien tucked a price if hair behind my ear and stroked my cheek. I got goosebumps, but not from the windy chill the weather gave.

"Really?" I breathed.

What did it tell you? Galdys taunted but I knew she was a little bit scared that he would reject us.

Honestly I was in shock.

Why?

Why did he change his mind? Was it me? Did I do something to make him like me and not want to throw me to the way side?

These questions went on and on in my head as I stared into his uncoordinated eyes.

Then I did the most stupid and unexpected thing.

I kissed him!

Galdys cheered and yipped in excitement. Whereas I was questioning what compelled me to do the action.

Maybe it was relief from him not rejecting me or it was all Gladys' doing.

Whatever it was, it was stupid and uncalled for.

Just as I was about to pull away and bury my head in a hole somewhere far from where we were standing, Damien kissed me back! His lips were warm and so , they moved against mine at a calm, sweet pace, I followed his lead and kept his rhythm. It was a short and gentle, yet meaningful kiss. Damien's hand held tight on my hair, the other was locked in mine.

But it was gone before it really even came.

"Dinners ready" Damien growled as moved away from me and ended our little moment.

"O-okay" I murmured. My hand came up to my lips as I gently traced the outline of my mouth with my shaking fingers, did that really just happen?

Did it really take only a few words from his mouth for me to trust him so readily? I thought as we walked back to the house.

He is your mate. You've known him for 4 days now, he should have marked you already Galdys pointed out.

It's true, most werewolf soulmates are already marked and mated the first day they meet. Signed sealed and delivered. But in my case I closed up completely by locking myself up for three days.

When we arrived at the house I ate dinner with the three wolves I had met that morning. It really wasn't that bad. No one called me weak or weird, they instead respected me and held me to high esteem.

At bedtime I confidently curled up next to Damien.

Maybe you should let him in, Gladys suggested.

No. Not yet, give me time.

**Authors Note**

**Thank you for reading ^-^**

**Deanna**

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