

# Not Rejected Just Unwanted

## Chapter 9

### RAINE'S POV

I looked at her very confused. Why in the world would they come to see me? "Um... might I ask why?" I asked glancing over at Elijah and Jonathon.

"Yeah, why are you two here?" Jonathon asked kind of aggressively.

Rose cleared her throat, uncomfortable with the obvious tension building between Elijah and Jonathon. "Uh well we heard that you were injured pretty badly and wanted to see how you were doing." she said as she intertwined her fingers with Elijah.

I looked down not wanting to look at them anymore. A few moments later Jonathon grabbed my hand providing some comfort. "Look guys," Jonathon started "Raine needs to rest."

"Oh of course she does!" Rose said forcing kindness. "We'll come back some other time. Come on Elijah."

"I actually need to talk to Jonathon. You go and I'll catch up when we're done, okay?" Elijah said taking everyone by surprise.

Rose looked at him with suspicion creeping into her features before she nodded and left. As soon as the door closed silent tension consumed every inch of the room.

I cleared my throat slightly before speaking "Would you like me to give you two some privacy?" I asked Jonathon.

He looked at me like I was crazy "What are you talking about? You can't even sit up, how do you expect to give us privacy?" he said chuckling slightly.

"I don't know. I could army crawl to the cafeteria or something." I replied a small smile forming on my lips.

He just gave me a look that said *"you really think i'd let you do that"* before shaking his head and turning towards Elijah.

"What do you need?" Jonathon asked.

"It's the next day." He answered looking at me.

"What are you ta-"

"It's not my birthday anymore." I interrupted Jonathon "He's gonna reject me."

Elijah sighed and ran a hand through his hair. He kept his eyes trained on his shoes, refusing to meet my eyes. Jonathon was getting more and more pissed the longer the silence continued.

"I've seen what losing a mate can do to a person, both by death and rejection. I'm not gonna do that to you. All I ask is that you move on with your life. Find someone and fall in love. Find someone who wants you above anyone else." He said turning around to leave.

I was hoping and praying that Jonathon wouldn't say anything until he left. Unfortunately for me my prayers were seen and laughed at and denied.

"Where are you going?!" Jonathon growled causing Elijah to stop and face us again. "You're a coward!"

I grabbed his hand to try and pull him back due to the fact that he was slowly stepping closer to Elijah. "Jonathon...don't..." I quietly pleaded him. He was too angry to listen to anyone.

"What makes you think at just being your unwanted mate is any better than being your rejected mate!?"

"Jonathon-" I tried to reason with him again only to fail once more.

"This has nothing to do with you Jonathon." Elijah said getting angry.

Jonathon opened his mouth to reply but before he could even get a word out a horrible pain shot through my chest. The machines I was hooked up to started to go off, causing a ton of nurses and doctors to rush in. They pushed Elijah out of the room and attempted to do the same with Jonathon but he didn't budge from my side.

"What's happening to her?" He asked panic evident in his voice.

"She's starting to go through heat!" one of the nurses answered.

"Get ice packs, and start a ice bath!" one of the doctors ordered.

My entire body felt like it was on fire, It was getting so hard to breathe and my heart was beating so loud in my ears. My vision was blurring with tears as they were trying to break my rising fever. All the voices in the room started to mesh together and I started to panic. I started hyperventilating and I started to lose feeling in my limbs.

"Raine, Raine look at me." I heard Jonathon say. Thankfully he was close enough to my ear that I was able to hear him. I turned to look at him and I felt him grab my free hand trying to calm me down. "Breathe Raine. Look at me and breathe."

"Help me." I begged him. "Make it stop! Please make it stop!"

"Whatever you're doing Alpha it's working!" one of the doctors said.

Tears were running down my face, I was pouring in sweat, and so for sure I didn't expect nor understand what he did next.

Before I could process what was going on, Jonathon smashed his lips against mine.