

Rejected Protector Chapter 10 - Tips

After that, our conversation was over. In the recent months, my relationship with the guys changed a little since I have been more vocal about female warriors. I know they think I am being unreasonable. I don't know how to convince them, but once our pack is bigger and better, they will see that I was right. No male wolf wants to be in a pack where the females are stronger than they are.

After lunch, my day seems to slow down. Everyone is either asking about my mate or parading in front of me to see if they were the lucky ones. I swear even a few males paraded themselves in front of me. Sorry boys, I don't swing that way. I can wait for this day to be over so that I can go to the fireworks display my parents have planned for me tonight. Maybe my mate will be there.

The fireworks are scheduled to start at sunset. It's finally time. It seems like the entire pack is here tonight. The fireworks look amazing. It's been a long time since my parents had fireworks. With us living deep in the forest, I guess that makes sense. I'm glad that they decided to do this for me.

"Mom, dad, thank you so much. This has been a great birthday. You guys always make sure my day is special."

"That's because you are special," my mom says, giving me a h.u.g. "So, do you have anything to tell your father and me? Do I have a new daughter yet?"

"Not yet, mom. But Convel seems to think that we will see her soon. I'm not sure if she is a pack member. If she is, she wasn't in school today and I have not felt the pull tonight. I look like everyone from the pack is out here tonight."

"I wouldn't worry about it, baby. We have families who are traveling right now. Most will be back for the big party. Your father and I talked about hosting a mating ball if you don't meet her. So, if you have not met her by the time of the big party, we'll plan to host the ball," my mom says excitedly.

'Ok, mom. I think the ball is a good idea. We have a lot of unmated wolves in our pack right now. So, let's have the ball even if I find my mate.'

My dad looks at me with pride. "Now you are thinking like a future alpha. I'm proud of you," my father says as he pats me on the back. "Now son. Go hang out with people your own age. I have plans for your mom and me" My dad leans over and kisses my mother as he finishes that sentence.

My mom actually blushes. It's so cute seeing them together. They are the perfect couple.

"That's how fated mates act, but you want to ruin that for us," Convel links.

"I never said I didn't want my fated mate. I only said that I will reject her if she was one of the warriors from our circle. Since none of them are our mate, we may be in the clear."

"If that's the case, why are you planning a date tonight with the one we know is NOT our mate."

"I'm keeping my options open, Con. I just want everything to be perfect for the pact."

"Trevor, you can fool everyone else, but I share your true thoughts, and I know better. This is not about the pack. This is all about your hurt pride. You are so mad at Seleste, you are going to drag the whole pack down, just so you can hurt her. Things will not go the way you think."

Convel and I continue talking as I walk to where all of my friends are hanging. I see Seleste is not with the group. She has not been around for the past couple of days. I guess she is staying away since it is my birthday. I don't know her reason, but I am glad she is not here right now.

"Happy birthday, Trevor," the girls say in unison.

"Thank you. I hope you all enjoyed the fireworks."

"They were awesome,' Mona says. "It's been a while since we have had fireworks on the pack land. I'm glad your parents did this. Did you see how excited the pups were?"

"Yes. My dad knows how to do things."

"Trev, we're heading to the diner to grab some food. Are you coming?" Talia asks.

Ben and the guys just walk off before I answer.

"No, Talia, I have other plans. You guys enjoy."

“Well Ok. Enjoy the rest of your night,” Talia says. She and the other girls walk off and join the guys. Usually, I spend my birthday with them, but I had already told Shana that I would take her out. I have just enough time to go change and pick Shana up for our date. I’m glad my parents didn’t ask about my plans. It would have been hard to explain why I was going on a date when I have not found my mate. My parents strongly believe in the mate bond. I have to handle this delicately. If my dad knew my thoughts and plans, he would never make me alpha.

At 9:00 sharp, I arrive at Shana’s house to pick her up. It’s a good thing her family does not live in the packhouse. They live in a private home at the edge of our territory, so not many people will see me picking her up. Not that I am hiding it, I just don’t want everyone to know just in case I find my mate acceptable.

“Wow, do you hear yourself right now, Trevor? I’m beginning to think that you don’t deserve our mate. You are treating Shana like a standby. That’s not fair to her.”

“Why would you say that, Convel? I’m not doing anything wrong.”

“If you can’t see the issue with what you are doing, I can’t explain it to you. All I can say is that I thought you were better than this.” Convel ends the conversation just as Shana comes to the door.