

Rejected Protector Chapter 11 - Tips

Shana and I went to the same restaurant we went to on the first date. I need to discuss what happened in the lunchroom with her. She has to understand that she can't force my friends to like her, but they will come around if she and I end up being together.

"Shana, I hope you don't take this the wrong way. But yesterday at lunch, I wish you would have handled that a little differently. You can't force my friends to accept you like that. They are waiting for me to find my mate, so they will not be open to anyone until we announce my mate."

"What do you mean? I just thought since we are dating, your friends should get to know me." Shana answered, looking confused.

"Shana, we are going on dates, but not officially dating yet. You know, our community frowns on wolves dating outside of the mate bond. Tonight is my birthday, so I still need to try to meet my fated mate. Like I told you before, I still need to give myself an opportunity to meet her. But what I meant was that you can't force them to like and accept you. Yes, I agree. If we become a couple, they will have to get to know you and I will facilitate that when the time comes. Just be yourself and things will work out the way they are meant to work out."

I can tell Shana was not completely satisfied with what I said, but what I said was true and right.

"Ok Trevor, I'll follow your lead on this. So, when do you think you will meet your mate, and how long before we can become official"?

She seems a little eager for us to become official.

"I'm not sure how long it will take to meet my mate. I know that if I don't meet her by this Saturday, my parents are planning to host a mating ball in a couple of months, so let's just take things slow. Ok? I don't want to lead you on or stand in your way if you meet your mate."

"I have given up on finding my mate. I've been 18 for two months now and I have not met him. I wouldn't mind being your chosen mate," Shana says.

"What she means is that she just wants to be Luna," Convel says with disgust as he looks at Shana.

“Hush Convel. You are not welcome on this date.”

“I don’t want to be here anyway,” Convel says and goes to the back of my mind.

“Well, beautiful, I would be lucky to have you as a chosen mate if I don’t meet and accept my fated mate.” So, let’s order and enjoy our night.”

Shana smiles. She really is pretty. Shana has long blond hair with a cute round face. She has medium tan skin. She’s about 5’7 with minimum curves, but it looks good on her. She has a pretty smile. We make a nice-looking couple. Convel rolls his eyes at that thought.

After dinner, I take Shana home. I walk her to her door. I can tell she wants me to k!ss her, but I’m not feeling that right now. I know I’m taking her on dates, but I don’t want to move things too far too fast. I don’t want to hurt her if I find my fated mate. So, I just say goodnight and go back to my car.

It’s still early, just 10:30 pm. I don’t feel like going to bed, so I take a walk. There is this beautiful clearing close to the packhouse. The moonlight is perfect there. It’s my favorite place to go and think. Maybe Convel and the guys are right about me making a decision out of hurt pride. I just want to do the right thing for my pack. As an alpha, I have to consider the needs of my pack. I just don’t believe that a Luna that puts herself at risk during a battle is right for the pack. I have a lot to think about, so I walk and think. When I make it close to my sp0t, I smell the most amazing smell. It smells like strawberries and rainbows. I know rainbows don’t have a smell, but if they did, it would smell like this. Convel sits up and starts wagging his tail. He starts yelling “Mate, Mate, Mate! Hurry up and get to mate.” I start running. I’m excited to finally meet the one the moon goddess has made just for me. As I make it to my favorite sp0t, I see the last person I wanted to see. The last person I want as my mate. There in the clearing is Seleste.

No, this cannot be happening to me. She cannot be my mate. I cannot mate with her. She will not be my Luna.

“Mate is perfect. What are you talking about? Go to mate. Hug her. I want her right now!” Convel yells in my head, trying to take over and go to her.

“She can’t be our mate, Convel. I already told you. She is not meant to be a Luna. I can’t have this.”

“What do you mean? You better not reject my mate. I’m warning you, Trevor. Do Not reject my mate. I will NEVER accept another she-wolf!”

I push Convel to the back of my mind and block him. He is fighting me for control, but I know what I have to do. As I walk to Seleste, I can see on her face that she knows what I’m going to do. I may as well get this over with.

“I, Trevor Munroe, future alpha of Blue Moon pack, reject you as my mate and Luna.”

As soon as I say those words, it feels like someone has ripped my heart in two. I see the pain etched on her face. I know the pain of the bond ripping is painful for her as well.

“Why?” she asked with tears running down her eyes. “Why would you do this to us? Why would you take away our chance to be happy? Do you really hate me that much?”

“It’s not about me hating you, Seleste. The mate bond will not let me hate you. I just don’t think you are the right person to be my Luna. You are a good Gamma. Fighting is what you do, but I need someone else lying beside me. Not someone who will undermine me or make me look bad in front of the pack warriors. I just can’t have you as my mate. I don’t want you as my mate.” I say with finality. Convel is still trying to take control. He is going between yelling and whimpering because his mate is in pain. As I say those words, I see the light and hope leave her eyes. It may hurt, but she did this to us.

“Are you sure this is what you want, Trevor? Do you want to think about this before you make a final decision?” Seleste asked in a whisper.

“Don’t beg Seleste, it’s not becoming. It should be no surprise that I rejected you. I made it known over this past year that I do not want you in my life. Yes, I am sure. I do not want you as my mate. My rejection stands!”

I see several emotions crossing her face. First shock, then sadness mixed with disappointment, then anger.

“Trevor, you are a disappointment. I don’t know what your parents or the pack will do when they find out what you have done, but since this is what you want and since frankly, you don’t deserve me, I Seleste True, True Born Gamma, Descendant of Fenroe accept your rejection.” Seleste says and begins to walk

away. I could tell she was barely holding herself together. I was barely holding myself together.

“Before you go, I order you not to tell anyone about us being mates,” I say in my alpha voice. She just looks at me, shakes her head, and walks off. Convel is so mad at me. He just keeps crying for his mate. At least he has stopped fighting me for control. I am in so much pain right now. I don’t know how Seleste was able to just walk away. I can barely move, so I just lie in the grass. The entire world seems sad right now. The moon is not shining as brightly in the sp0t right now. I must have laid in that same sp0t for more than an hour before I could move again.

Now I need to put my other plan in motion. I texted Shana to see if she was still awake. She said she is, so I’m going to her house and asking her to be my chosen mate.

“You ruined everything Trevor,” Convel yells in my mind. “Shana will never be my mate. She just wants to be Luna, anyway. No one will love us like our mate would have. I can’t wait till I can leave you. I will never forgive you for rejecting and hurting my mate.”

“What are you talking about Convel, you can’t leave me? We are one, so stop being dramatic. I’m getting you a new better mate.”

“Hump, we shall see. You are going to be so sorry when you finally realize what you have done.” Convel goes to the back of my mind and balls up in a tight little knot. I know he is hurting about his mate. I’m hurting too, but I did what had to be done.

I call Shana when I get to her house and ask her to come out to the car. I say it’s because I don’t want to wake her family, but the truth is, I don’t have the strength to get out of the care right now. Shana agrees to come out and talk to me.

“Hi, Trevor, what brought you by so late?” I can tell she is really curious. I know she was not expecting to see me again tonight.

“Well Shana, I found my mate after I dropped you off.” Her face dropped as soon as I said those words.

“Who is she?” Shana asked.

"It doesn't matter. I rejected her. I wanted to ask you to be my chosen mate. We will announce to the pack tomorrow that you are my mate."

"Yes Trevor, I will absolutely be your mate. Do you want to come up to my room? We can celebrate together."

"No, let's just chill here for now. I can't stay much longer. But I wanted to talk with you tonight so that I can introduce you as my mate tomorrow at school. Make sure you look stunning for me like you always do."

Shana smiles at me and climbs in my lap, taking me by surprise.

"How about we get a sample of what our life together will be since we are mates now," Shana says as she puts her arms around my neck and slants her lips on mine. This isn't my first kiss, but it is my first real kiss. This is nice. Shana deepens the kiss and slides her tongue into my mouth. I didn't realize how good this could be. I was saving myself for my mate, so I never let myself go this far with anyone before. Now Shana will be my mate. A part of me is really enjoying this kiss, but my heart is still hurting from the mate bond breaking. Things are starting to get heated. Shana kisses my neck and then starts kissing down my body. She gets to my navel. She flicks her tongue across my belly button. This feels so good. If I wasn't in so much pain, I would give in to this. As much as I am enjoying this, I don't have the strength to continue and I don't want my first time to be in a car. I know that's girly, but I was always taught how special having a mate was, and I wanted that experience. Convel hates that Shana is touching us right now. He is still wanting his mate.

"Trevor, make her stop touching us right now or you will be sorry. She is hurting our mate. You have hurt mate enough. Make it stop or I will take over and hurt her like she is hurting mate."

"You will have to get used to this, Convel. She will be our mate. We are going to mark her and mate her."

"I will never mark her. She is not my mate stupid human. Now make her stop touching us!" Convel says. I can feel him starting to fight with me. As Shana starts kissing down my body again, I stop her.

"What's wrong Trevor? I thought this is what you wanted."

"I do want this Shana, I just want to wait until our mating ceremony. I have waited my whole life for my mate, so I want to do this right. I want to mate and mark you at our ceremony. That's the tradition of my family."

"Ok. Trevor. If that is what you want. We can do it your way. And for the record, I waited for my mate as well." Shana says with a dreamy look on her face.

"She just wants to mate you before you can change your mind. I keep telling you Trevor, she does not love us, she just wants to be Luna," Convel says from his little ball.

"Shut It, Covel. I have made my decision."

I hope I'm doing the right thing for her. I'm taking away her chance at having a fated mate by making her my chosen mate. What if her mate comes to the mating ball? If that happens, I will have to let her go if she chooses her mate.

"Look Shana, I feel like I'm being selfish in taking you as a chosen mate. Your mate is still out there. If you would rather wait for him, I'll understand."

"No Trevor, it is fine. Yesterday, I was just a normal wolf, tomorrow, I'll be Luna to one of the strongest packs in the entire kingdom. What can my fated mate offer me that you are not? I'm ready to be with you forever. Besides, once you mark me, it will no longer matter. We will be bonded." Shana says.

I can tell that she is excited. I wonder if Convel was right when he said that she just wants to be Luna. It doesn't matter, we're both getting something. I get a beautiful She-wolf by my side whose only desire is to be with me. She won't get in my way or try to lead with me. She won't try to make me look bad in front of others.

"You don't need any help looking bad. You're an idiot and pretty soon everyone will know." Convel says.

"How will they know? Only Seleste and I know that she is my mate and I gave her an alpha order not to tell, so no one will ever know." I told him.

"Trevor, are you really that dumb? Do you not know who my mate is? Do you not know whose descendant she is?"

“Whatever Convel, I don’t care. I got this. Go back in your corner and whine about your mate.” I say.

“I am going to enjoy watching you fall on your face. You are going to regret rejecting our mate. Just wait and see.” Convel says and goes back to his corner.

I go home and go to bed. Sleep would not come. I know that I did the right thing in rejecting Seleste, but the pain is almost unbearable. I was surprised that she accepted my rejection so fast. I’m glad she did not put up a fight. It would have only made me dislike her more. Now I just need to get myself mentally prepared to tell the guys that I have chosen Shana as my mate. They will wonder what happened. I’ll just tell them that I don’t want to wait to meet her since it’s not anyone from our pack. I’m going to let them know that I’m going to announce Shana as my mate at school tomorrow. It’s a good thing that no one saw us together after my birthday, so it will be easier to convince everyone.