

## Rejected Protector Chapter 13 - Tips

"Before you go, I order you not to tell anyone about us being mates," Trevor says in his alpha voice.

Is he serious right now, T. does he really not know that the alpha command does not work on our family? He really is not fit to lead our pack. He obviously did not pay attention in his alpha training, or he would know it is pointless to alpha command me. I will tell who I want to tell. I just look at him in disgust and walk away. As much as I want to break down and cry for hours, I refuse to let him see me cry more than he already has. I hold my head up high and walk away from him. The moon goddess granted me my request. I feel strong and I could keep myself together. At least until I get home.

Once I make it to my house, I run to my mom and cry my eyes out. My mom keeps asking me what's wrong. My dad comes in and tries to talk to me, but I can't stop crying enough to talk to them. I can't say the words. At least not yet. My mom calls Mona to come to be with me and to help calm me down. After crying for about an hour, I'm finally ready to tell my family what happened. Wiping my eyes, I begin the story of my life right now.

"I don't know where to start. I'll try to keep it simple. Tamaska was feeling restless, so I went to the clearing the grandmother used to take me to. As I was basking in the moon, Trevor walked into the clearing." I see my mom and dad stiffen when I mention Trevor's name. Mona just looks at me with concern. I think she knows what I'm about to tell them.

"It turns out that I am Trevor's mate," I say with a sigh.

"I don't understand," my dad says, "if you found your mate tonight, why are you crying? Did something happen to you or Trevor?"

"Dad, Trevor rejected me." My family has the same shocked look I had.

"Are you serious," my mom and Mona say at the same time.

My dad is steaming mad right now. I'm afraid of what he will do. Trevor hurt his baby. This may not end well for Trevor. When my dad is angry, even the alpha stays out of his way. My mom and I are the only ones that can calm him down.

"Yes, I'm serious. He said that I was not Luna material, and he did not want me as his mate or the right Luna for this pack." I explained to my family.

"Trevor is an idiot," Mona says. "There is no one more suited to be our Luna. You have always put this pack first. You have always worked to make us better and stronger."

"I know. Mona, it hurts so bad. My own mate does not want me. To make matters worse, he tried to alpha command me not to tell anyone that we are mates."

"What!" my dad yells. "I need to go find this pup and teach him a lesson. No one hurts my baby and lives to talk about. Who does he think he is? He is obviously not fit to lead. He doesn't even know our pack's history. Every alpha knows that our family is not subject to any alpha. We serve out of choice, we submit out of respect, not out of compulsion. Our family has served this pack for generations, and I have never questioned that choice until now. This pack is not worth the pain it is causing my baby. First, I'm going to teach that b.rat a lesson, and then we are transferring to a different pack where they respect and appreciate us."

"Baby calm down." My mom says to my dad. "Let's focus on our baby girl for now. What do you want to do, Seleste?"

"I really don't know, momma. I don't want to run like a coward. He is not worth us turning our lives upside down. Besides, I will be traveling a lot after school anyway, so I will rarely see him. And dad, if you hurt Trevor, I may ruin your friendship with Alpha Connor. I'm sure he does not know what Trevor did. And No dad, I don't want you to tell him. I don't want anyone to know that Trevor was my mate. Grandmother told me that if one of us gets rejected by our mate, the moon goddess will bless us with a second chance mate. While I don't want another mate right now, there is still hope for me in the future. Right now, I just want to get through the end of the school year."

"Ok baby girl, if this is what you want, your father and I will support your decision. But remember, you are my daughter. You will not sit around and mope about that pup. I will give you one full day to cry and be sad, then I want you to pick yourself up and start moving forward. It may still hurt, but it will not destroy you."

"Thanks, mom," I say, hugging my parents. "You always know what to say."

"You are my favorite daughter; I will always be there for you in this life and the next."

"Mom, I'm your only daughter," I say with a smile.

"And don't you forget it," my mom says.

My family spent the rest of the night talking, listening, and wiping my tears. I am so glad I have them in my life. My mom is right. I will not wallow in sadness over Trevor. He has proven that he is not worthy of me. He made his choice and now I am free. I will be able to move on. He thought he would break me, but I won't break. I go to my room and grab my journal and begin to write. I just let all my hurt, anger, and disappointments release on paper. Writing poetry has always been my outlet. Speaking of poetry, I think I will ask the girls to go to Jazzy's tomorrow night.

As I lie in bed, I start to feel this burning feeling in my stomach. I feel like someone is clawing my stomach from the inside. I have a high pain tolerance, but this is unbearable. I yell out in pain. My mom and dad run into my room when they hear me cry out. I tell my mom about the pain in my stomach. My dad gets mad all over again. They don't want to tell me what's going on. Mom says I'm better not knowing. Tamaska is howling in my head. She has been quiet since Trevor rejected us, but now she is balled up in a knot, howling and crying. I know this has to be about Trevor. He made my wolf cry twice. I will never forgive him for that. She does not deserve to be hurt like this.

"T what's wrong? What's happening? Mom and dad will not tell me."

"It's mate, he is being intimate with another she-wolf." Tamaska cries. "He really does not want us, and he is already with someone else. Seleste, I can't handle this right now. I'm going to take a break from this. I'll still be with you, but I'm going into a deep sleep, at least for now, don't worry, I'm not going away and I won't be down long. I just need a little time."

"It's ok T. I love you and I will be here for you." I sent T a hug. I wish I could hold and pet her right now.

"Mom, Dad, Trevor made my wolf cry twice. I will never forgive him for that. She did not deserve that. T told me what this pain is. There is no coming back from this. He has truly sealed our fates and our future. I am done with him. If I had it in me to hate anyone, I would definitely hate Trevor."

“Like your mom said, baby girl, we will support you no matter what. You deserve better. I will stay out of it and let you handle it for now, but if he hurts you again, I will have to step in. There is no way I or my wolf can stand by and let someone hurt my pup. I don’t care who it is.”

“I love you, dad. Thank you for always being there for me.”

“I love you too, baby girl. Now try to get some sleep.”

The pain stopped after a few minutes, but it drained all of my strength. I soon fell into a dreamless sleep. I woke up this morning debating if I was going to school, but I decided I would not let Trevor’s actions dictate my life. So, yes, I’m going to school today.

When I got to school, I wished I would have stayed home. Trevor announced to the school and pack that Shana was his mate. The school is buzzing with excitement about the future alpha finding his mate in a “regular” she-wolf. They’re saying it’s like a Cinderella story for wolves. If this didn’t hurt so badly, it would be funny. I wonder how Shana lives with the fact that she is with someone else’s mate. I mean, she has to know that he is not her mate. She is about a couple of months older than us, so she definitely knows. I wonder if he told her who his mate was. They have been walking around like a loving couple all morning. They are both frauds. I can tell that the boys are not buying it. They are glaring at Trevor every time they see him. At lunch, our circle sat with me instead of dividing the group between me and Trevor. No one wanted to be around him and Shana. Ben is really not happy with Trevor parading Shana around. I believe he knows Shana is definitely not Trevor’s fated mate, but I know he won’t say anything. He is still Trevor’s best friend.

After lunch, I ask the girls if they want to go to Jazzy’s tonight. The guys never want to go there with us. I kind of hinted that I had written some new material and I may be convinced to share it at Jazzy’s tonight. Now they are excited about going. Jazzy always asks me to share my poetry when we are there. I’m sort of a minor celebrity in that spot. I have a small following. I and the girls have been going to Jazzy’s for a few years. The boys have never been interested in hanging out there with us. They complained about sitting around listening to a bunch of people talking about mushy stuff. That’s ok. We have more fun without them.

Trevor kept trying to bring Shana around us all day. Most of the time, I just glared at him. The others told him that while they were glad that he had his mate, they would prefer not to be a part of this. Now that was a little strange.

Why would they say it like that? I'm truly beginning to think that the boys really know that Shana is not his mate, and they are not supporting him. I know he did not tell them I am his mate because I know they would have said something to me if they knew that.

Trevor and Shana continue to show off all day. Every werewolf present today is talking about them. If one more person comes near me talking about Trevor and Shana, I may lose it. I still can't believe he has been telling everyone that whooooaaaa... is his mate. I can feel Tamaska's pain through our link. She came but to the surface this morning. She didn't want me to face all of this alone today. I am so grateful for my wolf.

"Tamaska, are you ok? I know it hurts you more than it hurts me to be rejected by you mate and see him parade another girl around. Thank you for not killing them."

"I'm holding up Lettie. I know Convel did not want to reject us. It was all Trevor. It still hurts but knowing the Convel wanted me makes it easier. We are strong, we will be ok Lettie. And he will regret rejecting us."

"You are so right T. If this is what he does, then he didn't deserve us, anyway. At least we will get a second chance mate eventually and I bet he will appreciate and love us."

"Yes, he will Lettie, everyone but he who shall remain unnamed knows we are awesome!"

"That's the spirit T. I love you."

"I love you too Lettie. You are the best human I could have gotten paired with."

At the end of the day, Trevor passed by me and "reminded me" not to mention I'm his fated mate. He has some nerve. I keep telling myself that I just have to make it through my next couple of classes and then I can go home and get ready for Jazzy's. He had the nerve to give me an alpha order not to tell anyone that I was his mate. As if I would want to broadcast that and I guess he forgot, I'm the direct descendant of an original and the chosen protector of our generation. I don't bow to anyone unless I choose to do so. Why am I just realizing that Trevor is an idiot? The more I see this side of him, the happier I am that I am not stuck with him. I don't know what happened to the Trevor we used to know and right now, I don't even care. I'm looking forward to traveling

again. I can't wait to get back out there and possibly meet my second chance. Maybe not right away, but I keep telling myself that this is not the end for me. This pain will go away. As the humans say, this too shall pass. In the end, I know I will come out on top.