

Rejected Protector Chapter 16 - Tips

“So, mate, what do you want to do tonight? I thought we can go somewhere fun together.” Convel rolled his eyes when I called her mate. I know he does not accept her as his mate, but he has no choice. I have made my decision.

‘Hump, we will see how that works out for you.’

I don’t even know how he got through the block that I put up for him, but I pushed him further back in my mind. If he does not want to go along with me, he can stay in a small corner of my mind and leave me alone.

“Gladly,” He says. “You may as well get used to me not being there. You made sure that soon I won’t be there, anyway.

“Well, Trevor, I heard the girls in your group talking about going to this jazz club. It is in neutral territory. It sounds like fun and I would really like to go. I think the girls were planning to go, at least that’s what they were saying. It may be good for them to see us together away from the pack. Since it is neutral territory, they may be more accepting of us together.”

“I think that is a great idea. I’ve heard the girls talking about that club for years. I’ve never really wanted to go, but I will do it just for you. I’ll pick you up around 9:30.”

“Perfect. I’ll be ready.” Shana says and walks over to her friends. They are all excited about her and me being together. I walk away and leave her with her friends. I wish I was hanging out with mine, but they are not exactly being friendly right now. So I just get in my car and go home.

‘Hi son, do you have something you need to tell us?’ My mom asks as soon as I walk into the house. My dad comes into the room and stands next to my mom.

“So I guess you all heard the news. I found my mate. She is from our pack.” I say with a smile. I really need to sell this to my parents.

“I’m so glad you found her son.” My dad says. “Where is she and when do we get to meet her?”

“Yes, why isn’t my new daughter here with us now?” My mom asks.

“Mom, dad, we are taking things slow. She is a little shy and is not used to being around ranked wolves. You all will meet her at the party tomorrow night. I want to officially introduce her to the pack as their future Luna after the celebration dinner. For tonight, I’ll be taking her out, so don’t wait up.”

“Now that’s more like my alpha son. I have never known an alpha wolf to be able to stay away from his mate. Your mother and I were officially mated and marked within hours of finding each other.”

“Dad please, I really don’t want to hear that.”

“Boy please, how do you think you got here?” my mother says while laughing at my horrified face. I love how much my parents love each other, but some details, I just don’t want to know. I just look at my parents and walk out of the room. I think after them talking about their meeting and mating, they wanted to be alone anyway, and nope! I do not want to know about it.

I arrived at Shana’s house at about 9:20 pm. I’m a little early, but I want to get to the club and get a good spot. I think I remember Talia saying this club is pretty popular and since it is not on pack land, I may not get VIP treatment there, so we need to get there in good time. I called Shana and let her know I was here. She prefers me to call her instead of knocking on her door. I don’t know why, but anyway, here she comes, looking like a vision of loveliness. She is wearing a short Champagne dress that falls just below her thighs and clings to her body like a glove. Shana is more of the tall slim side. She doesn’t have a lot of curves, but it works for her. As humans say, sometimes less is better and who needs more than a handful of anything. What I like is that she is soft without a lot of muscles. Like the boys said, she is the opposite of Seleste in every way, and I like that.

We arrive at the club and, just like I thought, it is crowded. Everyone is excited and talking about a poet that they like being here tonight. Seems like all the regulars are really looking forward to hearing this poet. I’m not really into this kind of thing, but they seem excited so hopefully, we will have a fun night. We end up finding a table in the back. I look around and see the girls sitting up front near the stage. I guess they are regulars in this place. Everyone seems to know them.

“Trevor, I see your friends up in the front near the stage. Do you want to go say hi to them? It’s ok. I can wait here if you want to speak to them.”

"We'll see them later. I think they are about to begin. I see someone who I believe is the owner go up to the stage.

"Welcome to Jazzy's. I am Jazzy and I'm excited to see so many of you here tonight. So, without further ado. Ladies and gentlemen, I told you we may have a special treat for you all tonight. One of Jazzy's favorite poets is in the place tonight. If we all ask her real nice, she may share some of her knowledge with us. What do you say Seleste, will you share with us tonight?" The owner says.

Wait, did he say Seleste? I did not know she wrote poetry or that so many people loved her like that.

"There is a lot you don't know about mate. She is awesome. You are just too dumb to see it."

'Shut it, Convel. She is not our mate anymore. Besides, I thought you were not speaking to me"

"She will always be my mate. Now you shut it so I can hear my mate." Yep, you guessed it. He blocked me again.

'Trevor, I didn't know your friend was a poet. She seems pretty popular here. The crowd loves her. Listen to them calling her name."

'I didn't know this either. The guys and I were never interested in coming here with the girls, so they never shared this stuff with us." I say to Shana. I'm suddenly feeling very uncomfortable.

Seleste walks up to the stage, and the crowd continues to go wild. Seleste takes the microphone and flows into her poetry. She did a poem she called Unapologetically Me. She started out by saying,

"This poem is called Unapologetically Me. We go through different things in life that cause us pain. We have people in our lives, who make it their mission to try to break us or destroy us, but we are stronger than that. So, I dedicate this to all of us who have ever been through heartache and survived."

Then she went into her poem. After the first line, I could tell this poem was about me. She is basically slapping me in the face. I rejected her because she was not what I wanted and she was telling me "screw you". She is saying that she is proud to be who she is and I can take my opinion and go screw myself

because she is being herself and will keep being herself. By the time she said her last line, I was just done. I grab Shana by the arm and practically drag her out of the club. I can't believe she would try to embarrass me like that in front of a bunch of strangers. I guess she thinks I'm a laughingstock or something. I will show her. What's even worse, the crowd loves her and they love her poem.

"Trevor slow down. You are hurting me."

'Sorry, Shana, I just could sit there another minute. I can't believe what Seleste just did. How could she embarrass me like that? She crossed the line on that one.'

"Trevor, what are you talking about? That was a great poem. It's about survival and getting over being hurt and oh my God. It was her. She was your mate. The one you rejected."

"Yes, it was her, and she just tried to show me up in public. I will not have that at all."

"Um, Trevor, I don't think she meant it like that. She didn't know you were going to be there." Shana says.

'Stop making excuses for her. She knew what she was doing.'

"Ok Trevor, if you say so, but it seems to me that you are mad because she is not broken up about you rejecting her and moving on."

"Shana, you don't know what you are talking about, please stay out of situations you don't understand. I didn't choose you for your advice." I told her. I see her visually cringe when I say that. "Look Shana, I didn't mean it like that. I'm just upset. Let me take you home. I will not be good company tonight."

"Ok, Trevor. Call me if you want to talk later. I'll probably still be up. I can't pretend to know what you are feeling or going through, but I am a good listener."

"Thanks, Shana, good night."

I drop Shana off at home and then make a beeline to Seleste's home and wait for her. She will learn that she cannot embarrass me and get away with it. I

must have waited for two hours before she came walking up. It pissed me off more that she was walking, looking peaceful like she didn't just air all of our business. I am more and more convinced that I made the right choice.

"I agree with Shana about one thing. You are just angry that our mate isn't broken down because you rejected her. Her poem was right. You tried to break our mate, but our mate is unbreakable. She is awesome!" Convel says, looking all dreamy.

"You are not helping, Convel. You are just making me even angrier. I was not trying to break her. I just don't want her.!"

"Then why are we here? Why do you care that so many people love and respect her? Why are you standing here fuming because she can move on from you rejecting her?" Convel asks.

"Because she tried to make me look bad in front of everyone."

"Don't forget Trevor. I share a mind with you. I know the truth.!"

Seleste finally makes it to my location. She has the nerve to look like my being here is bothering her.

"What do you want Trevor?" She asks in exasperation.

"Are you proud of yourself? Making me look bad in front of everyone again?"

"Seriously Trevor, you really need to get over yourself. Tonight was about me and the girls. I did not know you would be there. Neither you nor the other guys have ever come there before and as you saw, I'm a regular there. I'm sure you heard the crowd calling my name"

"Just remember, Seleste, I will have the last laugh. You still are just the she-wolf, I rejected." I say with a smirk.

"And you remember Trevor, I accepted your rejection, so you are nothing to me. I can care less about what you think about me." She walks past me like I am nothing.

"Where are you going Seleste? I am not done with this conversation." I say, following her.

"Well, I am," she says and keeps walking.

“Do Not Walk Away from ME!” I yell in my alpha voice.

She just looked at and kept walking. It’s like my alpha command does not affect her. Who does she think she is? Just wait until tomorrow night. When my dad announces me as alpha, I will put her in her place. She is so proud of being Gamma. I will take that away from her and see how proud she is then. She will respect me and submit to me. Everyone will see that I am the leader of this pack. She is nothing but the she-wolf I rejected. I’m too worked up to go home right now, so I just drive around for hours trying to calm down. I can’t let my parents see me like this.