

Rejected Protector Chapter 2 - Tips

“Seleste, are you ready yet? We’re going to be late for school. You know how Mr. Simms gets when we are late for first period.” Talia yells up the stairs.

“Coming, Talia,” I yell while running downstairs. “Seriously Seleste, I don’t know why you take so long to get ready for school? You don’t even wear makeup,” says Talia, rolling her eyes.

“Really Talia, I have to shower after training, then get ready. I know you don’t want to ride in the car with me all sweaty. Come on, let’s go. Don’t want to be late.” I say, smirking at Talia.

“Bye, mom and dad. See you all later.”

“Bye girls,” my parents yell, and Talia and I leave the house. Talia and I have been riding to school since Talia got a new car on her 16th birthday. Most of us got cars that year, but I hate driving. I’m usually too hyped from training to focus on something so small as driving.

We made it to school in record time. I may or may not have been speeding. First period is not my favorite. Mr. Simms is always tough and does not let us get away with anything. Mr. Simms is more than a teacher, he is a member of the Elite 12, so he is tough on me and one of the crew. Talia and I make it to class just as the bell is ringing. “So glad you ladies can join us”. Mr. Simms says, looking at us and his watch. Being right on time is late for Mr. Simms. Talia looks at me as we take our seats.

“It’s my fault, Mr. Simms. Training went a little late this morning”. I explained, trying to look sincere. Well, it was my fault anyway,

“Well, Ms. True, you know what they say about excuses and incompetence? Since I know you are not incompetent, I’ll pretend you did not give me an excuse.”

“Don’t forget, I was at training with you this morning, so I know what time you and the Beta ended your match.” Mr. Simms linked me and had the nerve to smirk at me.

The students sit there trying to cover their laughter. Mr. Simms looks around the class.

“Now class, let’s begin. Please pass your homework assignment to the right.”

We all passed in our homework and started working on our assignments.

The rest of the class was pretty quiet. Mr. Simms runs a tight ship.

“Girl, Mr. Simms got you good,” Talia says as we walked out of class.”

“Yes, he did, but I knew better than to give him an answer.”

“I don’t know why you used training as a reason. I mean HELLO Seleste, Mr. Simms is a member of the Elite 12! Of course, he knows when you got out of training.”

“I know Talia. It was the only thing I could come up with on short notice. Where are Mona and Rose today? They usually meet us after first period.”

“You are right. They should have been here by now. Let me text them.” Talia said.

We continued walking down the hall to our next class. Another typical day of senior high school.

We met up with Rose and Mona before going into our 2nd-period class. We all have several classes together. I and Talia have all but one of our classes together. Most of the boys are on a mirror schedule to ours. When we are in English, they are in math. We all have Science together right before lunch. Science used to be a time we all enjoyed because it was the

one class all 10 of us had together. We used to do our projects together, but not so much nowadays.

As Talia and I are walking alone, I take the opportunity to ask her about something that has been bothering me lately. I don’t know why, but my wolf has been acting a little differently lately. She goes from excited to being irritable. I’m not sure what is going on with her. It is like she is expecting something to happen. I hope it is not anything bad. Our pack has had decades of peace. We are one of the strongest packs in the whole werewolf world.

“Talia, have you noticed anything weird over the last couple of days?”

“Not really. Weird, like how?”

"I don't know. Tamaska has been on edge for the past couple of days and I don't know why."

"Well, Seleste, your 18th birthday is in a couple of days. Could it be that she is sensing your mate? This is so exciting. I can't wait to see who will be the lucky male to get to have the strongest she-wolf as his mate."

"I don't know if I'm ready for that. What if my mate can't handle me being a warrior?"

"Seleste, anyone would be more than happy to have you as their mate. You are beautiful, honest, and sweet, as well as strong. So, who do you think it will be?"

"Honestly, Talia, I do not know. I used to think that I and Trevor had a connection, but that changed when I got the best of him in training last year. Since that time, he has made it known that he does not like me."

"Girl, for an alpha to be, Trevor is a big baby. I can't believe he is such a sore loser. He is still holding a grudge against you for being who you are. He's not the only ranked wolf you have won against. Trevor needs to get over it. It's been a whole year. I hope he grows up before Alpha Connornan gives him the title or this pack is in trouble."

"Honestly, Talia, I don't care who my mate is as long as he loves and accepts me and Tamaska. Not everyone can handle us." I stated.

Talia gave me something to think about. I spent the rest of the day thinking about the possibility of finding my mate. I wonder if Trevor and I are really fated. I know he will reject me. I have already prepared myself for that possibility, although I hope it never comes to that.

"Stop worrying, we are awesome! Our mate will love us and if not, we will kick his a.ss." my wolf growled. The scary thing is that I know Tamaska is 100% serious. She does not take any crap from anyone.

"T, we can't go around beating people up because they don't like us"

"Why not,"

"Because it is against the laws of the pack. Violence is not the answer to everything." I say, making a duh face.

“Hump. We’ll see.”

My wolf is right about one thing. There is no use in worrying. Our fate is already sealed. I have to believe that the moon goddess does not make any mistakes. What will be will be no matter what, I will survive.

“That’s what I have been trying to tell you, we are awesome.”

My wolf always wants the last word. I believe the moon goddess has a plan, and she never makes a mistake, so I have to believe that the person she made for me will be perfect, even if it is freaking Trevor Munroe.