

Rejected Protector Chapter 5 - Tips

"Wow, Trevor, did you see how Seleste just took my dad down. She is getting more and more impressive by the day. She truly has earned her position as the head warrior and part of the Elite 12. Can you believe she is one of the youngest members of the Elite 12?" Ben just could not stop singing her praises.

"What are you, Ben, president of her fan club now? Okay, so she can fight, big deal. Is she even a she-wolf? No female should be able to fight like that and take down a full-grown beta," I hissed at Ben.

"Hey man, what's gotten into you? I thought you all used to be the best of friends?" Ben asked.

"We were friends, but I don't need friends like her."

"Dude, she is going to be your Gamma. What is so bad about her? I think she is awesome. She is smart, beautiful inside and out, and incredibly strong. I hope she ends up being my mate." Ben adds.

"You can have her, Ben. I don't want a mate like that. I want a mate like my mom. Soft, loving, and kind. Not a warrior."

"Um Trevor, you do realize that your mother was one of the three top female warriors before she had you right."

"Whatever, Ben." My mom knows how to let my father protect her. Do you think Seleste will do that like a good Luna should?"

"You need to be nicer to her," my wolf says.

"Why," I asked.

"You'll see in time", Convel answers, then closes the link.

"Whatever," I answer back.

"Ben, between you and Convel, you would think she is the next coming of the goddess. Anyway, let's head to school. Good thing we only have to attend the last half of the day."

"All, I'm saying Trevor is that Seleste and a good pack member. The pack is better for having her here. We should appreciate her. The pack warriors are a lot better trained because of her. Why can't you see that and recognize that? As the future alpha, I would think that you would see how much she benefits our pack and appreciate her for that, if for nothing else." Ben says and walks off.

Why can't everyone understand how I feel? No matter how amazing they all think she is, she broke my trust and she will never get it back.

"I think your pride was just hurt. We fought Seleste and Tamaska better than any other wolf. I was proud of us. Why do you have to be such a douche? Of all the humans, the moon goddess gave me you." Convel said, then blocked our link again.

Walking through the halls, I overheard everyone talking about Seleste and Mr. Simms in class this morning. Good for Mr. Simms for putting her in her place. Convel rolls his eyes at me and closes the link back. Convel has been acting differently lately. He is very testy.

I see my group of friends hanging in the hall.

"Hey, guys, what's going on?"

"Nothing much," says Joey. "We were just talking about the big party coming up for everyone turning 18 next week. It's like what, ten of you all, right?"

"Yes, we were all born days apart," I answered. Are you excited about finding your mate?"

"I guess." Ben just shook his head at me.

"Why wouldn't you be excited? This is your soulmate. The person the moon goddess made just for you. I, for one, am looking forward to it. I hope my mate is strong and able to help me be a better beta." Ben said.

"Whoever she is, I will love and cherish her."

I looked at Ben. I can tell he means just what he said. As the future alpha, I have to think about the pack. If my mate isn't like my mother, I'll have to reject her and get a chosen mate. I know who I will pick. Shana will make a great Luna. She is so fashionable and does not want to be a warrior at all. She

would rather throw parties and shop than train like a warrior. That's not exactly like my mom because my mom trains regularly, but it is as close as I can get in this pack. Ben and the others talk about how great of a mate Seleste would make for them. They can have her. If the moon goddess curses me with her, I will immediately reject her.

"You better not," says Convel. "Whoever we get, you better cherish them, or I will make your life miserable. YOU WILL NOT REJECT MY MATE!" I don't really want to get into this right now with my wolf, so I took a pag

e from him and blocked him out.

After school, the guys and I decide to hang out. We spend most of the day playing one of our favorite fighter games.

"Guys, it's getting late. Let's go by the diner and grab some food." I say to the group.

"Yes, I'm starved," Sam says.

"Sam, you are always hungry", I say as we all laugh. We head to the diner and get a large table.

I watch the girls walk in and spot Seleste looking this way. Although she is naturally beautiful, I don't like seeing her. I hope they don't come over here. The girls stop at the door and look this way. My look must have told them I didn't want them at my table. They went in the opposite direction from us. Convel seemed to be upset about me sending the girls away, but he will get over it. Convel "humped" in my mind. I don't know what's been going on with him lately.

"I wonder why the girls didn't sit with us," Nathan asked.

"Probably because Trevor was looking like sour puss over here," Ben answered.

"Man, what is your problem with them Trev?" Eli asked.

"I don't have a problem with them, per se. I just don't want to hang out with them tonight. This is time for us to relax. If I wanted to hang with other warriors, I would have invited the 12 out with us."

“Seriously, Trev, are you still on that kick? So, this is about Seleste. It’s been over a year since all of us hung out together because of your pride.” Nathan remarked. “Yes, it is,” Ben answered, rolling his eyes.

“Yes, we were all born days apart,” I answered. Are you excited about finding your mate?”

“It’s not a kick, ok. I don’t want to hang out with the warrior princess and her crew right now. I want to have someone soft and cuddly, fashionable, and sophisticated by me. Someone just like my mom.” I answered.

“Man, do you even know your mom? Since when is our Luna soft and cuddly?” Nathan asked.

“He obviously doesn’t,” Eli answered. “The Luna can kick b.utt with the best of them. She is one of the highest ranking warriors in the pack”

“So let me ask you this Trev, what are you going to do if one of them is your mate?” Nathan asked.

“Here we go. I don’t think I want to hear this.” Ben grumbled.

“I will reject them and pick a chosen mate. I have to think about the pack and what’s best for them. I already have my mind on the perfect Luna for our pack.”

“And who might that be?” Ben asked.

“Shana,” I answered. “She is beautiful and does not want to be a warrior. She would be perfect standing next to me.”

“Are you serious?” Eli asked. “Shana is an airhead. Of course, she doesn’t want to be a warrior. She probably can’t even spell it. If you seriously pick her, this pack is in trouble. I can’t believe you would even think like that.”

“You all just don’t understand. My dad and mom have the perfect system. He protects the pack and mom is the heart of the pack. She stays back and lets my dad do the fighting.” I answered.

Eli looks at me and shakes his head.

“We can’t tell you what to do or what to think, but the moon goddess gives us the perfect mate for us. They are made specifically for us. So, if she gives you

a strong mate, it is just what you need. Don't pretend to know more than the goddess."

"You all just don't understand. I want what I want and that's final." I say.

Ben looks at me. "Do you seriously think Shana is Luna material? Are you really willing to go that far, just because of a grudge against Seleste? You say you want what's best for the pack, but if you pick a self-centered airhead like Shana as Luna, you will be the pack's downfall." Ben says as he gets up and walks off.

Ben looked back at us "I can't even be here with you right now. I'm going back to the packhouse."

Just as Ben gets to the door, Shana, Ashley, and Trina come into the diner. I invited Shana to come to sit with us. The other guys acted like they did not want didn't want them at our table, but I'm the future alpha, so I get my way. None of them like or respect Shana, but that's ok. This is my choice. They may not see it, but I am doing what is best for the pack. I have to be ready. The way Convel is acting toward Seleste, I'm starting to believe that she will be my mate, and I just can't have that.