

## Rejected Protector Chapter 7 - Tips

This week is going by so fast. It's Wednesday already. Tomorrow is my birthday. I'm both excited and terrified about finding my mate. I hope it is Shana, but honestly, I don't feel a pull towards her. Convel has been fixated on Seleste. I must admit, I do feel a small connection to her. I just have to ignore it and stick to my plan. After Monday night at the diner, I asked Shana out on a date on Tuesday night. I took her to a pleasant restaurant. My prospective mate deserves and expects the best. I hinted to her I may feel a slight pull towards her. We plan to hang out together tomorrow night just to see if she is my mate. I plan to ask her to be my chosen mate if the moon goddess doesn't do right by me.

"You better not," Convel yells in my head. "I want my mate! No one else will do. If you even think about rejecting my mate for someone else, I will never speak to you again! Convel says.

"I don't care. I am doing what is best for our pack, no matter what. You can't stop speaking to me forever. We are in the same body. We share a mind." Convel glares at me in his mind.

"I'll show you better than I can tell you. Let's see what kind of alpha you will be without your wolf." He says and closes our link.

That mutt actually blocked me again. We haven't even found our mate yet. I don't know why he is acting like that. Shana could be our mate, so deal with it. "She's not," Convel says and closes the link again before I can reply.

There were no sparks between me and Shana. We had little to talk about, but at least we did not spend the night talking about battle strategies.

"As if she could", Convel says 'I don't like her or her whining wolf. All they want is to be made Luna. They don't care about us. You are being a fool."

"I know what I'm doing, Convel. We have to put the pack first."

"The sad thing is Human; you actually believe what you are saying. I will enjoy watching you fall on your face but don't say I didn't warn you. Shana is not the one for us, nor is she good for our pack."

To say that Convel does not like the idea of us being with Shana is an understatement. I had to fight to keep him under control during the date. He kept trying to take over and make us leave.

“Hi Trev, we missed you at training this morning. It was awesome. Seleste is still undefeated against everyone except your dad and her parents,” Nathan stated.

“I am so tired of everyone talking about Seleste and her record. So, what? I’m also undefeated against everyone, but you all never sing my praises.”

“Trevor, are you jealous?” Ben asked.

“Why should I be jealous? I’m going to be alpha. No matter what, she will still have to submit to me one day.” Ben and Nathan stop walking and just look at me like I’ve gone crazy.

“Trevor, I did not realize you took this that seriously. If I had known you would take it like that, I would have never pointed out that she was letting you win. You should be proud that you went round for round with her when she stopped pulling her hits. She usually takes her opponents out in the first round,” Ben adds.

“I’m not holding a grudge against anyone,” I grumble to them.

They just looked at each other. I guess I sound a little jealous, but I am the future alpha. Everyone should be talking about how great I am. Instead, all anyone talks about is how good of a fighter Seleste is. She is a Gamma; she is supposed to be good at fighting. I don’t know why this is a big deal.

“All I’m saying, Trev, is that Seleste is an excellent warrior and trainer. She helps to make us a stronger pack. As the future alpha, you should appreciate everything and everyone that strengthens our pack,” Ben says.

“I do, Ben, on a level, but I don’t have to like them or it. She betrayed me and I won’t forget that.” I say with conviction. “She should not have done what she did when we fought. I really don’t want to talk about this now and I really don’t want to hear about Seleste anymore today. Thank you very much!”

Ben and Nathan just look at me and walk away. I know they don’t like the division between me and the girls, but I can’t help the way I feel, and they will see that everything I do is for the pack.

“Hump,” Convel says, “everything you do is out of pride. You’re not even thinking about the pack.”

“Shut it, mutt. You don’t know what you are talking about.” I replied and cut our link.

I can tell that Convel is not happy with me right now, but honestly, I don’t care.

The rest of the day was uneventful. I guess Nathan and Ben passed the word around that I didn’t want to hear about Seleste, so no one mentioned it to me and I am okay with that. Come to think of it, I haven’t seen Seleste around the school today. I wonder where she is. Not that I care about what happens to her or anything. I have better things to worry about. Tomorrow is my birthday. We get to see if our mate is in our pack. I’m sure my parents will want me to travel to other packs if not, but I will tell them that Shana is my mate if neither of us finds our mates’ this weekend. That is the perfect plan. I either find my mate and she is acceptable to me or I present my chosen mate as my mate. It’s a win-win situation.

“Trevor, you seriously need to think this through. You are thinking about rejecting our mate. Do you know what will happen to me if you reject our mate? Convel asks.

“Stop being so dramatic, Con. Nothing will happen to you and we will have a mate either way.”

“Did you pay attention to the history of werewolves lessons when they talked about fated mates?” Convel asks in exasperation.

“Not really, it was a bunch of yada yada yada. Find your mate and fall in love. A mate is a mate.” I answer.

“Ugh! I really can’t have this conversation with you. All I will say is Do Not Reject My Mate!” Convel says and again closes our link.

Convel has been shutting me out a lot lately. I don’t know if I like that. I just don’t understand why everyone is so concerned about me and my mate. As long as I give them a good Luna, they should be happy. I’m only thinking of the pack. I only want the best for my pack. Why can’t these people see this?