

Rejected Protector Chapter 8 - Tips

Today was a rough day. I actually got slightly injured during training. I sparred with one of the Elite 12 today and although I won; he made his presence known.

“Come on, Tim, is that all you got? Come at me again,” I yell. Tim runs at me again. I step aside and kick him in the stomach and punch him hard in the face. Tim goes down and out. Another win for me.

My dad walks over and looks at me. He is the only one who noticed me flinching.

“Let me see Sweet pea,” my dad says.

“Dad, don’t call me that in public. Come on, someone might hear you.” My dad laughs and looks at the bruise forming on my left side.

“Well baby girl, Tim got you good. Looks like you have at least two broken ribs and maybe more.”

Although I’ll heal quickly, my mom made me stay home today and maybe tomorrow to heal properly. I don’t mind. I’m enjoying the time to myself and Tamaska is being quiet today. Plus, I get to spend a little time with my mom. My mom brought me breakfast in bed.

“Are you excited that you get to find your mate this weekend?” My mom asked.

“I guess. Mom, what if he doesn’t like me or rejects me?” I asked my mom. This has been my worry lately.

“He would be a fool and wouldn’t deserve someone as awesome as you are. If he rejects you, it will hurt, but you will get past it. The moon goddess has a path for you to walk as the protector of all werewolves, so I know nothing will break you!”

“Thanks, mom, you always know what to say,” I say as I hug my mom.

“You know, Seleste, I had the same fear before I found your dad. Remember, I am a Gamma’s daughter as well. I was raised to be a warrior and to be strong. I feared that if my mate was not a warrior, I would reject me or try to

change me, but the moon goddess gave me your dad and he loved and accepted me for who I am. I believe that your mate will be your perfect match. Don't worry. No matter what happens, your dad and I will be by your side."

"I love you, mom."

"I love you too, baby girl. You know you are my favorite daughter." My mom says with a smile.

"Mom, I'm your only daughter," I say laughing.

"And don't you forget it!" My mom says as she leaves my room.

Talking with my mom always helps. I am less worried now. Everyone has told me that the moon goddess does not make a mistake, so I have to believe that everything will be ok in the end. I can't deny that I still have a feeling that something bad will happen, but like my mom said, no matter what happens, I will be ok.

Talia and Rose stopped by to check on me after getting out of school. Neither seemed happy.

"Lettie, you are lucky, you were not at school today," Rose says.

"Yes, it was a circus," Talia adds.

"I had to hold myself back from choking Shana."

"Why, what could she possibly do?"

"Well, Trevor took her on a date last night. Now she thinks she is the next Luna. She and her friends are walking around like they now own the school. She actually had the nerve to invite herself to our table during lunch with her misfits." Talia said. "When Mona asked her what she was doing, she slung her hair and told her to get used to the change because she and Trevor were together, and she would be around more. I reminded her that sleeping with Trevor did not make her one of the ranked wolves, so she needed to leave. She had the nerve to yell for Trevor to make us leave."

"Really?" I asked. "Wow. I didn't see that coming. What did Trevor do?"

"My brother didn't give him a chance to do anything," Rose stated. "My brother told her to leave because no one wanted her there and told Trevor if he

wanted to sit with her, he could go with her. The rest of the circle agreed with Ben. Trevor told her he'll see her later and stayed with us at the table. I don't think she expected that. She stormed off with her friends, slinging hair and h!ps. If I wasn't so mad, it would have been funny."

"You are right. I am so glad I was not there. Thankfully, I have one more day at home. I should be back on Friday. Thank goodness that will be a half-day, so I won't get to deal with the drama of Ms. Want to be Luna. I can't even imagine the moon goddess doing that to any pack."

Talia, Rose, and I hung out for a little while and watched TV. I'm glad we changed the subject from Trevor and Shana. Tamaska was acting a little funny hearing about them going on a date. Lately, Tamaska has been acting a little differently towards Trevor. She is not as mad at him anymore and has been encouraging me to attempt to make up with him again. I don't know what is up with wolf girl, but I can't make up with someone who is not willing. I know that pack harmony is everything to our wolves, but I can't control another person. After Rose and Talia left, I just hung in the family room, waiting for Mona to stop by.

Mona stopped by a little later. I asked her about the day. She pretty much said the same thing Talia and Rose said.

"Honestly, cuz," Rose said, "I don't even recognize Trevor anymore. You may not have noticed how much he has changed over the last year because you have been traveling or purposefully ignoring him, but he has not been himself. Even Ben is complaining about him, and you know Trevor and Ben are super close."

"What do you mean, he's not acting like himself? In what way?" I ask.

"He seems more self-centered. He has an agenda and I don't know if it's the best for the pack. Ever since he lost to you, he has been against female warriors. Almost like he hates any female with the potential to be a good fighter. I wouldn't be surprised if he tries to stop females from becoming warriors when he becomes Alpha."

"Well, hopefully, he will get it together before his alpha ceremony. If you guys have noticed a difference, then I'm sure Alpha Connor has as well. I know he will make sure the pack is in good hands before stepping down." I say.

“Lettie, you always try to see the best in every situation. I really hope you become our next Luna. There is no way I can deal with it being Shana.”

“Um, NO, I cannot see me and Trevor being mates. We have different goals and desires for the pack. Like you said, he does not like female warriors, so he and I would not work because I would never give up being who the goddess made me to be just to make him happy; mate bond or not.” I say.

“Not true,” Mona says, “You both want the best for the pack deep down, you just have different ways of accomplishing it.”

“Well, Trevor only has 1 more day to wait to meet his mate, and I have 3 more days to wait to meet my mate. There is no need to think about this now. Everything will happen as it should. If Shana is Trevor’s mate, the Luna will get her in shape in no time. There is no way Luna will allow Shana to turn our pack into a laughingstock fashion show. Besides, Mona, we really don’t know Shana that well, maybe underneath the makeup and clothes is a real caring person. I mean, we really have not heard anything bad about her. We just assume things about her because of her friends and the way she dresses”

That seemed to put Mona at ease. We spent the rest of the night discussing our final project and then watching a movie. Mona finally had to leave. She has school tomorrow.