

Rejected Protector Chapter 9 - Tips

Today is my birthday. I've been walking around the school hoping to smell that wonderful smell of my mate and, so far, nothing. I never even considered that my mate may not be from our pack. I think I have been in contact with almost every she-wolf under 25 in our pack. Shana ended up not being my fated mate After All, but we plan to still hang out tonight; especially since I have not found my fated mate amongst our pack.

"I told you she was not our mate, but do you listen? No, you don't. Instead of planning a date with a random she-wolf, you should look for our mate. Why did I get a human like you!" Convel says in a huff.

"Look Convel, I know you want our mate. I want her too, but she may not be in our pack. We may not find her right away or she may not be the right one to be Luna, so I will keep dating Shana until I or she finds our mate."

I hope Convel will see things my way soon and stop fighting with me. Why can't he understand that I just want to do what's right for the pack? Every werewolf wants his or her fated mate. I am no different. I just have more responsibility than other wolves since I will be the alpha. My mate will also be the Luna of our pack. I can't just settle for anyone just because she was chosen for me.

"I will never give up on our mate. We will see her soon. I can feel it and you better not mess it up."

"Chill Con, we haven't found her yet. It will be ok". The boys walk up and I'm glad. I was done with the conversation between me and my wolf. He will just have to live with whatever decision I make. Convel rolls his eyes and turns his back to me. I guess that means he is ignoring me in my own mind. I just shake my head.

I make it to lunch with nothing crazy happening. I know everyone at school is watching me to see if I found my mate, so it's no surprise that the guys ask me about it as soon as I make it to our table.

"Hi, Trev. Happy Birthday. How is your day going so far?" Nathan asks.

"It's good so far."

"Any happenings with the mate finding?" Ben asked.

“Nothing so far.”

“Don’t worry, maybe she will be at the fireworks tonight,” Sam says. “Any plans for after the fireworks? I know we have the big party on Saturday for all 10 of us, but if you want to do something tonight, we are all game.”

“No, that’s ok. I have plans with Shana tonight.”

All the guys look at me like I’m crazy. They’ve already guessed that Shana is not my mate.

“Trev, I saw you and her together this morning and you just said you have not noticed your mate yet, so why are you going on a date with her when you know she is not your mate?” Ben asked.

I can tell the others are wondering the same thing. I look at them and sigh. I know they don’t understand why I’m dating someone when I’m this close to finding my mate. I just want to be prepared for anything.

“Well, I told you all, if my mate is a warrior, I’m going to reject her and choose Shana as my chosen mate.”

Ben just shakes his head and walks away. Nathan, Sam, Drew and Eli all look at me with shock.

“You are serious about that?” Sam asked. “I really thought that you were just saying that. I mean, whoever the moon goddess chooses for you is going to be your perfect match. How can you say that you would reject the one person who was made just for you? Have you really thought this through? Have you spoken with your mom or your dad about this? Trevor, this is crazy. Do you even know the consequences of what you are planning to do?”

“Yes, Trev. Don’t you know that your wolf becomes weaker without his mate? Are you really that mad at Seleste that you will throw away everything just to mate with someone completely opposite of her? Trevor, please think about this.” Drew says.

“My mind is made up. I have to put my pack before myself. Besides, nothing will happen to me. My wolf will still get a mate, just one that I choose.”

“Seriously, Trev, are you doing this for the pack or your hurt pride?” Nathan asked, “because from where I’m standing, Shana is not the best thing for the

pack. Our true Luna, the one the moon goddess chose, will be the best thing for the pack. Shana is the best thing for your ego. She admires you. She looks up to you. You are a hero to her. She would never challenge you or make you a better person.”

“That’s just it, a Luna should not challenge her alpha,” I say.

“Your mom challenges your dad all the time, Trev,” Nathan says.

I can tell he is getting frustrated with this conversation and, frankly, so am I.

“My mom respects my dad; she would never undermine his position. She would never make him feel weak or look bad in front of the pack. My mom is the opposite of these warrior women in our age group.”

“I can tell you have your mind made up, so I will just leave you with this thought. Our Luna is a warrior in her own right. When the alpha is overly hard on us or when he is out of control, she is the only one that can reason with him. Her touch is the only thing that can calm him down. That’s why the moon goddess gives an alpha a strong Luna to keep the balance. Can you have that balance without your true mate? Who will be able to calm you down when your alpha wolf gets out of control? Will Shana be able to do that? And if not, what happens to our pack then?” Nathan says and walks off.

I guess that is something to think about, but if I have a chosen mate, we will have a bond once I mark her.

“I will never mark someone who is not my mate, so good luck with that idiot,” Convel says in my head.

“Why do you have to fight me on this Con?”

“Simple, because I know you are going to ruin everything for us.” Convel closes the link.

“Look, guys, I really appreciate your concern, but I know what I am doing. Everything will work out. You all will see.”