

True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 10

Tired

Emma POV

I felt Logan's eyes on me the entire night. I didn't look up at him once. Every time Jacob touched me, there was a low, menacing growl coming from his direction.

What the hell was his problem? He was the one who rejected me. He was the one who was sitting there with his new mate and future Luna.

Before they came to the diner, I told Amy and Jacob about me and Logan.

They were shocked to hear that he had rejected me and that he had chosen Sienna as his mate. They knew all about her and they were the only ones who believed me. She was a bitch to them as well, so it wasn't hard for them to believe that I was telling the truth about her.

"I want to kill her for doing that to your hand, beautiful." Jacob said quietly.

"It's okay, Jake." I said. "I will heal."

"No, it is not okay, Emmy." Amy whined. "She hurt you. Until now she only used her words, but I am afraid of how far she is willing to go now."

"Amy is right." Jake nodded. "She hates the fact that you are Logan's mate. I am afraid of what she could do. Maybe I could talk to Alpha and Beta."

"No, Jacob." I said and grabbed his hand. "Promise me you won't do that. They won't believe you. Trust me. I've tried telling my brother about her more than once. He just doesn't want to believe that his friend is a bitch. Just let it go. It will be okay. I will be okay. She will forget about me once Logan marks her. I will no longer be a threat to her when that happens."

Amy and Jake exchanged worried looks.

“Fine.” Jacob sighed and put his arm around my shoulders.

A louder growl came from Logan’s booth. He immediately let go of me.

“Why did you have to be mated to an Alpha?” he asked, irritated. “His energy alone is making it impossible for me to touch you. I have to submit, even to his growls. I don’t want to lose an arm.”

I chuckled. “I am sorry, Jacob. It will get better. When he marks Sienna, he will forget about me.”

“I hope so.” he said and gave me a warm smile.

I smiled back and sighed. “Well, I should go home.”

“You didn’t eat anything.” Amy said.

“I’ll eat at home.” I said and smiled.

That was a lie. I didn’t have an appetite. If I ate something, I would throw it all up anyway.

The three of us walked out of the diner followed by an intense gaze. I sighed and rolled my eyes. For somebody who didn’t want me as his mate, he sure stared a lot.

Amy and Jacob hugged me goodbye, and I walked to my house.

When I got inside, I immediately started walking upstairs. I was stopped abruptly when two large hands grabbed my waist and pulled me back.

“You are not locking yourself in your room again.” Andrew growled in my ear.

I was so lost in my thoughts that I didn’t even hear him walking behind me.

“I don’t want to talk to you.” I said and tried to wiggle out of his grip.

It was useless. He only tightened his grip and picked me up. He walked over to the couch and put me down on my feet. He grabbed my hand and pulled me down to sit on the couch. He sat beside me and tilted my chin so I would look at him.

“You are my sister. The only family I have.” he growled at me. “I am not letting another day go by without talking to you.”

“I don’t have anything to say.” I said quietly.

“I am sorry, Emma.” he said cupping my face. “I am so sorry.”

“You think I am weak.” I said quietly, and a tear rolled down my face.

He looked down, ashamed. “I told him you could get stronger. I think you are more than worthy of being a Luna. But he only sees the physical aspect of things. He doesn’t see how strong you are in other aspects of life.”

I kept quiet. They didn’t know that I have been training with Jacob. I was stronger than they thought I was. But me being covered in bruises and scrapes after training today, didn’t help my case. But it only happened because I didn’t sleep. I was so tired. I still am.

But it shouldn’t matter. He should want me the way I am, physically weak or physically strong. It shouldn’t matter. I knew I would be a great Luna. Too bad they didn’t see it that way.

“I love you, Emma.” he said when I didn’t respond. “You are the most important thing in my world. Please forgive me. I was thinking like a Beta, not like a brother. But when it comes to the issues related to the pack, I have to think like that. I am really sorry.”

I knew that he and Logan had to think about the pack first. It was their job, their duty. My father would be proud of Andrew. But I think they at least should have given me a chance to prove myself. Especially Logan. He immediately assumed I wouldn’t be good enough.

But I couldn’t stay mad at my brother forever. He was the only family I had.

"I love you too, Andrew." I said. "And I understand you have to think about the pack. Dad would be proud of you."

He wrapped me in a tight hug and kissed my cheek.

"Does that mean you won't lock yourself in your room anymore?" he asked, still holding me tight.

I chuckled and nodded. "I won't."

"Good." he said and let me go. "Dinner and a movie?"

I shook my head. "I am really tired. And I already ate."

He narrowed his eyes at me. "Did you?"

"Yes." I lied. "At the diner."

"Okay." he said, still suspicious. "Tomorrow night then."

I smiled and nodded.

We got up, and I walked over to the stairs. Andrew kissed my forehead before going to the kitchen to make himself something to eat. I was always surprised by the amount of food he could eat. He literally just ate at the diner, and he was making himself something to eat again. I chuckled quietly and shook my head.

I walked into my bathroom and hopped into the shower. Bruises and cuts were already healed, but my hand was still bruised. That bitch, Sienna, stepped on it pretty good.

I finished showering and put on my pajamas. I got under the covers and closed my eyes. I hoped that I would get some sleep tonight.