

# True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 11

Broken

Emma POV

My wish didn't come true.

I kept tossing and turning, and I couldn't sleep. Pain was burning through me, and I couldn't stop it.

I looked at myself in the mirror and sighed. I look even paler than usual. My eyes are red and puffy from crying.

I sighed and put on my sneakers. I had to hurry up, or I would be late for my training session. Today was the day I would train with Jake as well. But I didn't think that I would be able to do that. I would just have to come up with an excuse.

I walked downstairs to the kitchen to grab a glass of water before going to the training grounds.

Sienna was sitting at the table. Alone.

Shit.

She looked up at me with a murderous look on her face. Why does she hate me so much?

"If you think that you will be taking Logan away from me, you are mistaken." she growled.

I sighed and walked to the kitchen cabinet. I took a glass and filled it with water.

"Did you hear me, bitch?" she asked.

I turned around and sipped my water. "I did."

“What did I tell you about disrespecting your Luna?” she asked and got up.

“I already told you.” I said, looking right into her eyes. “You are not my Luna.”

She walked over to me. She was furious. She grabbed my wrist, digging her nails into my skin.

“Listen to me, you little bitch.” she said quietly. “Logan is mine. You will not take him away from me. Do you understand? I will kill you. And that is a promise.”

I forcefully pulled my arm away from her grip and gave myself deep scratches from her nails. I took a few steps back from her. I was furious. She has been nothing but mean to me my whole life. And now she has started to be physically abusive, threatening to kill me. I was done.

“You are such a fucking bitch, Sienna.” I said loudly.

At that moment, I heard the front door open and my name being called.

“Emma?!” my brother yelled.

Sienna gave me an evil smirk and made the saddest face she could.

My brother and Logan walked into the kitchen. Both were glaring at me. Both were angry.

“Emma?” my brother said strictly. “What is going on?”

I was looking at him wide-eyed. I didn’t know what to say. I knew that they wouldn’t believe me. They obviously didn’t hear what Sienna said. They would be looking at her with that expression, not me. At least I hoped they would.

“I was just trying to talk to her about this whole mate thing.” Sienna said with a teary voice. “Apologize. Make sure there is no bad blood between us. We are sisters. I guess she is taking this really hard.”

She was such a good liar. I was actually impressed.

I stared at her without saying a word. I didn't even know what to say.

"Emma, I know this is hard for you." Logan said. "But you can't talk to your future Luna like that."

I averted my gaze to him. When my eyes met his, I couldn't hold it in anymore. I felt tears coming and I was not giving them the satisfaction of seeing me break in front of them.

I immediately turned around and ran through the back door.

"Emma!" my brother yelled after me.

"It is okay, Andrew. Let her go." Sienna said, faking sadness. "She just needs a minute to calm down."

My tears ran down my cheeks and I didn't even try to stop them. She was slowly taking everything from me. My brother, my mate, my life. And nobody saw it. Nobody believed me. I suddenly wished for her to fulfill her promise of killing me. That would be easier than living with this pain.

I arrived at the training grounds just in time for my session. I was in no shape to train. I haven't slept and haven't eaten anything since my birthday, two days ago. But I needed it. I needed the physical pain.

After half an hour of training, my ribs got broken during a sparring with another she-wolf, Katie.

I took a sharp breath and fell on my knees.

"Oh, my Goddess, Emma!" Katie yelled and fell on her knees beside me. "Are you okay? I am sorry!"

"It is okay, Katie." I said, taking a few deep breaths. "It is my fault. I got distracted."

Amy and Jake came running over to me.

"Emmy!" Amy yelled. "What happened?"

"I think her ribs are broken." Katie said while helping Amy pull me back on my feet.

I winced in pain and before I knew it, two strong arms picked me up bridal style.

"Jake, I am fine. You don't have to carry me." I protested.

"Stop it, Emma." he growled. "I am not letting you walk around with broken ribs."

I quieted down and let him carry me to the pack doctor's office. Amy and Katie were walking behind us, both eyeing me with concern.

When we arrived, Jake placed me down on the bed as gently as he could.

The nurse told us that the doctor would be in soon and left. She gave me a warm smile on her way out.

"Katie, would you mind waiting outside?" Jake asked her. "There is something Amy and I need to talk to Emma about."

"Of course." she said and smiled.

She walked outside and closed the door.

I looked at Jake. He was looking at me like a father looks at his child when a child messed up pretty badly.

"What the hell happened out there, Emma?" he growled.

I sighed and winced. "I was tired. I lost my focus."

"You never lose focus on a battlefield, Emma." he growled again. "Never!"

"Jake, calm down." Amy interfered. "Let her explain."

She looked at me with a questioning look on her face. They were not letting this go, were they?

I sighed. "I haven't slept since my birthday, okay? I was tired, and she caught me off guard."

Jake growled loudly. "You should have never stepped foot on that training ground today! This could have ended up so much worse!"

"I am sorry, Jake." I said quietly, staring down at my hands.

He started pacing the room, running his hand through his hair. He was mad at me. But it was touching to see how much he cared about me.

Amy ignored his outburst and took my hand in hers.

"How about you come over to my house tonight?" Amy asked, smiling down at me.

"We could order a pizza, watch a movie, maybe even sleep."

She winked at me, and I laughed before wincing. Shit. Laughing hurt. Well, everything hurt when your ribs are broken.

I really wanted to go. I needed a break from everything going on at my house. I didn't want to wake up tomorrow and see Sienna. Especially now that I was a much slower target. And maybe I would be able to get some sleep after a relaxing night with my friend.

Before I could answer, the door flung open and my brother and Logan ran inside.