

CHAPTER 18 - THE ACCEPTANCE DECLARATION

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

After Chantal's announcement Diana was totally appalled and when their lips touched; it hit her so hard. She could still forgive him for rejecting him but the scene right now is too much for her to bare.

"How dare he do this on us?" Her wolf barked.

"He made it clear last night remember?" Diana's throat becomes dry.

"Did you just make a possessive growled?" Marcel did notice that.

Diana forgot that her brother doesn't know about her wolf yet and that's what she and Charissa talked about last night. Chantal saw her eyes twitched and she instantly got the message.

"Baby, it's my sister." Chantal saved me.

"Was it?" Marcel seems to be not convinced.

"Of course, aside from me, you knew Diana's wolf is still half matured without her mate, right?" Charissa eyed Diana with I got you.

"Yeah right, you haven't found your mate yet." Marcel finally got persuaded.

"Exactly true." Diana seconded.

"Sis, stop murdering your food." Marcel saw her gripping the fork so hard.

"I wasn't just lost my appetite." She made up.

"Are you feeling okay? You seem so off since this morning?" Her brother touched her forehead.

"I'm just not feeling well." Diana is going to be a great actress someday she thinks.

"Do you want me to take you to the clinic?" Marcel grabbed her hand.

"I'm fine; can I leave you guys for a while? I just remember I need to get something in my locker." Diana gathered her things.

"Come on I'll take you there." Marcel throws his arm on her shoulder.

"It's okay I can handle myself plus you and Cha need some time together." Diana stands up.

"She's right baby we haven't talk since this morning." She coaxed him.

"Fine, just mind link me when you need me understand?" Marcel ordered her sister nicely.

"I will." Diana walked out of the cafeteria.

Diana mouthed thank you to her best friend and proceed to the nearest exit while holding back the tears until she reached the corridor. The image earlier is cutting her heart in pieces and she never thought it's more painful to watch him lip locking with someone else than the rejection.

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"Diana! Can you walk a little slower?" Charissa was panting.

"What are you doing here?" Diana voice came out cracked.

"I can't just watch you leave after that incident." She catches up with me.

"What did you tell my brother that he let you leave?" Diana creased my eyebrows.

"I told him I'll use the restroom. Come on!" Cha pulled her friend's hand.

Upon reaching the restroom Chantal keeps on ranting while Diana placed her things on the lavatory. She made sure to block her brother and Minerva so they won't be able to sense her emotions.

"That jerk! I can't believe him! How could he do that in front of you?" Charissa started phasing around.

"He... already... made his choice and that's not me," Diana swallowed the lump on her throat.

"Just remember you're more worthy than my bitchy sister." Cha comforts her.

"Thanks for saving me earlier though." Diana gave small smile to her friend.

"If only I can do something to stop my evil sister." Charissa hugged her.

"Can you... uhhh... leave me alone for a while?" She asked.

"But —" Chrissa tried to oppose.

"Please Cha, just be with my brother so he won't be suspicious." Diana begged her.

"Okay, I'll just be outside the door if you need me." She caved in.

Charissa knows her friend too well that when Diana asked for a private time she really meant it. Aside from Diana siblings, Charissa can read her action and her tone of request when she needs to deal with her own pain. Diana is a type of person that won't allow anyone to see her in cry. As soon as she closed the door, she heard Diana softly cried.

"It's time to accept the rejection Artemis." Diana called the shot to her wolf.

"But how are we going to handle the effects? Don't you want to know it first?" Artemis asked with a sad tone.

"Maybe if we accept it this pain will subside. I can't handle seeing him with her and today was enough for us to decide." Diana finally made up her mind.

"I guess you're right. We deserve someone better than him!" She agreed with me with a whimper.

Diana let the tears flow freely as she silently cried inside the cubicle until they are no tears to wipe. As soon as she got her wolf's opinion, Diana is more determined to accept it even though they don't know what the consequences are. They both decided that in time they will be able to move on and live with the effects for eternal.

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"Diana, is Charissa still with you?" Marcel has a worried tone.

"Yes, why do you sound so stress?" Diana stopped sobbing.

"The lunch break will soon be over." Her brother has a worried tone.

"I'm still in the bathroom but Cha is probably on the way back there." Diana wiped her tears.

"Oh okay, get back here and finish your food otherwise you'll be hungry for your next class." Marcel reminded her.

"I'm not hungry anymore besides I had crackers inside my locker so I ate it." Diana made an alibi.

"Are you sure you're okay? You're a bit weird sis." He checked again.

"It's just you know monthly stuff and all. Can I go home alone?" Diana washed her face.

"No, stay there you know I'm not comfortable letting you come home alone. I'll go with you." His brother refused.

"No! I meant you can't. You have history exam remember plus Minerva will be out in an hour." Diana has a valid excused this time.

"Don't tell me you will ride the bus?" Marcel hope she won't otherwise he will go crazy.

"Cha will take me home so I'll be fine." Diana sensed his calm emotion by now.

"Just be safe and mind-link me if anything happens okay?" Marcel finally let her sister go.

"Will do thanks bro love you." Diana blocked him.

As soon as she was out in the cubicle, she fixed her hair just in time when Charissa came in again. She didn't have a choice but told the conversation with her brother. Charissa instantly agreed to take her home since she is going to offer it anyway and she won't allow her friend to ride the horrible bus too. Charissa told her that after the class, she will lend her notes so that Diana will not miss out any lesson for the day. They were talking to the hallway when suddenly they saw someone standing by Diana's locker.

"What the hell he is doing there?!" Charissa whispered yell to her.

"I don't know Cha but you can go to the parking and wait me there. I just need to discuss few issues with him." Diana was glad she agreed without any argument.

Charissa wanted to stay but after seeing her friend's stoic expression, she knew she doesn't need to worry anymore. That is the same expression she saw when Diana told her she will get the justice her parents deserve, no matter what.

"See you at the front hall." Her friend walked to the opposite side.

Diana simply nodded and inhaled deeply before facing her future ex mate, after today she will not be legally mate with him and she will do her best to fight the pull.

"Will you step aside from my locker please?" Diana initiated the talk.

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"No." Tyrone didn't budge instead he grabbed her arm forcefully and led them to the janitor closet.

"Let me go!" I screamed in fears.

Diana tried to ignore all the sparks and the warmth of his touch but it's just too strong. It became stronger now and his scent is alluring waking up all her senses. She can't even explain why she was thinking of inappropriate things with him when in fact she hated him. What is more alarming is Tyrone's eyes changed its color and she knew it is his wolf.

"You are mine." Owen possessively claimed.

Tyrone started kissing her neck while she tried pulling away but at the back of her mind, she felt so good. It seems the decision and the painful emotion was long forgotten after Artemis heard Owen so she took over with Diana's permission. Before she knew it, Tyrone breaks into her sanctuary walls and claimed her virginity. Diana can hear Tyrone murmured all sweet words and claiming statement and she felt so happy that finally her mate realized his mistakes. After their intimate session Diana was ready to take back her decision until Tyrone speaks up again.

"When the heat is over I don't want to see you." His eyes changed back its color.

It was then Diana was hit so hard, she realized Tyrone just took advantage of the moment by using their heat to get what he wants. She thought he wanted it as much as their volage does but she got it all wrong. Diana felt so dirty but whether its force or not she enjoyed every touch and attention he did to her. As much as she wants to hate him for that, she gave her consent freely and didn't stop him because her mate finally changed his mind. She thought it will put his mind at ease that he was her first but she was again devastated and broken beyond repair.

"You... just...used me." Diana shook her head in disbelief.

"What do you think it is huh? Of course it's just sex and the heat talking!" Tyrone huffed.

For werewolves, the heat occurs after twelve hours of meeting their mates— in layman's term heat is mating session but with wolves, this is a sacred bond between mates. It is a process of officially claiming your mate and strengthened their emotions. During the first few days of heat, the peak of pregnancy happens during this time especially for unmated wolf.

"This is the last time you will ever touch me." Diana tone became passive.

"I have a girlfriend and I'm sure she's much better than you are in this department." He ignored his statement.

"If she makes you happy then go with her." Diana gathered the clothes on the floor.

"You will never be like her, a real Luna material." Tyrone continued his assault.

"You can mark her for all I care!" Diana yelled.

"I will just wait." He dared.

"In that case let me do the honor Alpha." Diana reached her breaking point.

"You can't —" Tyrone didn't even finish his words because saw her mate's unreadable expression for the first time.

"I, Diana Olympia, reject you as Alpha Tyrone as my mate and hereby disconnect all the bonds with your wolf and the Red Claw pack." Diana finally stated without any remorse.

"You don't mean that." Tyrone managed to speak.

"I do." Diana left him still in shocked.

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Diana meant every word she said, she doesn't care anymore about the effect or if Tyrone marks the slut. She had enough of him and his stupidity.