

## CHAPTER 34 - THE TOTAL MAKE-OVER

### PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

After the lake incident, Diana haven't seen Tyrone for days, she got some information from Marcel telling her that Tyrone was stripped off from his Alpha title after she was found. It was one of Tyrone's punishments from rejecting her that she isn't aware of and her heart has a pinch of guilt but still remained on her decision; it was only Minerva's word that really hits her.

"You have to think about his acceptance sis." Marcel gave his opinion after she told everything.

"I don't think I really can bro." Diana strongly disagreed.

"It's never too late to give someone a second chance Diana." Minerva commented after hearing her siblings.

"I don't know how to do that." She admitted.

"First step is grieve on it, then learning to accept it when you're able to do that then you're ready to move on because you are not dwelling on your past." Minerva stated.

"Thank you to both of you." Diana hugged them.

"Alright, let's get back to the training are you sure you can do it today?" Marcel checked his sister.

As the day progress, Diana's symptoms are getting worst - her hair starts to fall so she uses scarf to hide it. There were days bruises will show up so she covered it with concealer some days she will start coughing blood but thanks to her twin brother. Today is her second vial if it wasn't for that Diana won't be able to move .

"I can do it, I have my temporary cure." She showed them the vial and drinks it.

"Speaking of Apollo, did he contacted you again?" Marcel asked.

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"Last night, he visited me in my dream to update about our evil Uncle and he said Dad and Mom are fine, just trying to regain back their strength." She told them.

It was not the full message that Diana received from Apollo but she rather kept that details to herself. She won't allow being a burden to them, if there is one thing she needed to do its considering Tyrone's acceptance and to know about her status.

"That's good at least we have time to train, come on down now Axelia and Marco are probably there by now." Marcel invites them.

"You both go ahead, I'll just take the cure." Diana informed them.

"Alright, see you there Dee." Minerva ran towards Marcel as they head out.

'Are you sure you're ready Diana?' Artemis sounds weak.

'Yes, Artemis are you okay with that?' She waited a response.

'Anything you decide is my decision too.' Her wolf supported it.

'Thanks! Let's go to the training ground I'm sure they're waiting for us.' Diana stood up the vanity chair.

"Bestie!! Thank Goddess you're still here!! Her best friend suddenly barged in the room.

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"Cha!! Will you tone it down?" Diana covered her ears.

"Oh hush! I need you to come with me as in now!" Charissa demands on her.

"Wait! Where are we going? Why so damn early?" She bombarded her friend.

"To the mall and salon my dear." Charissa answered in duh tone.

"Are you crazy? We were just there yesterday and have you forgotten I have a training to do." Diana declined kindly.

"Your training today is cancelled, I already talked to Axelia and she is cutting you some slack since you've been training too much. So chop-chop I don't want to be late for the mani/pedi schedule." She clapped her hands.

"You went to Axelia without telling me first and what about Marcel huh?" She acted annoyed

"Marcel told me that if you don't come with me you'll be staying in bed the rest of the week and you are also not allowed to go out of the room. So stop being dramatic and lets go." Her best friend gave a winning smile.

"Damn I have a bossy friend and sneaky brother." She pouted.

"Come now or I'll drag you." She threatened her friend.

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"Its so early, can we go a bit later." She complained again.

"It's already mid-afternoon lazy head." Charissa pointed to the wall clock.

Diana saw her best friend tapping her foot continuously as she grabbed her purse and phone. Good thing she is now dress up for the day, she chose bootleg jeans and white long-sleeved then she put on her brown scarf. She wrapped her head with a white bandana and decided to wear flat shoes then took a brown gamuza bag.

As soon Charissa saw that her friend is ready she walks ahead and mind-linked her mate that they are going. Marcel let them use his car since he feels more comfortable and safe knowing his mate and his sister are inside his auto. They are also being followed by guard patrol since it was authorized by Tyrone to watch his mate from a distance. Reaching their destination only took half an hour and Charissa claimed they need to find a perfect dress before going to salon. Diana couldn't complain since she was literally manhandled by her friend and besides she need few long sleeves and bandana to wear.

"This is the most exhausting shopping we ever did." Diana couldn't control her emotion.

"Four hours is nothing but I know it is for you. Let's find something to eat before going to the salon." Charissa suggested.

"That's the nicest idea you got so far from me." Diana commented.

Charissa made her tried on few dresses and she persuaded her to wear it before their visit to salon. Before her rejection started, she was very confident to wear anything but looking at her appearance now her view to herself changed. Being a good friend, Charissa advised her that it is not what the outer appearance will make you beautiful; it is the soul that makes a person perfect.

"I'm crazing for some pizza and milkshake? What about you?" Charissa asked as they walk to the food court.

"Yeah lets go have that, I'm starting.. I'm way too dead to move my feet further." Diana sat in the nearby unoccupied chair.

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"Alright, wait here then I'll get our order." Charissa placed the shopping bags on the floor and went to the counter.

After they eaten and enjoyed talking random topics, they head to the salon to pamper themselves - that's Charissa's word to her to be exact. When they get inside the salon, Charissa instructed the stylist on what to do with Diana's nails and what needs to be done with her hair. Diana kept on resisting her but she knew no one win against her friend especially with fashion.