

True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 9

Jealousy

Logan POV

Who the hell is this Jacob guy? It has been bugging me since this morning. I mean, I know that he is one of my best warriors and he is Emma's friend. But why is he so attentive to my mate?

'She is not yours anymore.' Leon growled. *'You rejected her, remember?'*

I ignored him. He's been doing that the whole morning. He has been reminding me of what I did and pushing me away.

I called my head of patrol in my office. I will find out everything I can about this Jacob guy.

He was quick. He got to my office in a matter of minutes.

"Alpha." he addressed me. "You wanted to see me?"

"Yes." I said and sat at my desk. "Thank you for coming here on such short notice, Lewis."

"It wasn't a problem." he said and smiled. "What can I do for you, Alpha?"

"What can you tell me about a warrior named Jacob?" I asked.

"Jacob Walters?" he asked.

I nodded and waited for him to go on.

"Well, he is an amazing young man." he said. "One of our best warriors. He is strong, a very quick learner and the other wolves love him. Why? Is there a problem?"

“No.” I said and shook my head. “No problem, Lewis. I just noticed him in training and saw potential in him.”

“Oh, yes.” he smiled brightly. “There is a lot of potential in him. He is one of my best.”

I could tell Lewis was proud of him.

“Does he have a mate?” I asked, trying to sound indifferent.

“No.” he said, shaking his head. “But there is a rumor he would like to take a chosen one. He’s been in love with this girl forever. Most of my boys are, to tell you the truth.”

He laughed, and I clenched my fists. If he was talking about Emma, I would kill somebody.

“Who is that girl?”

“Emma Parker.” he said. “Your Beta’s sister.”

I saw red. I clenched my fists and growled.

SHE IS MINE!

Lewis looked at me with a shocked expression on his face.

I tried to pull myself together.

“Thank you, Lewis. You can leave.” I said through my teeth.

He got up quickly, clearly afraid of me, and left my office in a hurry. As soon as I heard him leave the pack house, I put my fist through the wall.

Fuck!

‘Why are you angry, Logan?’ Leon sneered. ‘You rejected her. Did you really think no other wolves would want her? She is beautiful and perfect. Of course, they want her.’

And now you get to watch another wolf have her while you suffer with that bitch Sienna.'

'Shut the hell up, Leon.' I growled at my wolf. *'You are smirking like you won't be watching her be with another, just like me.'*

'Yes. But I get to shut you out and hurt you just like you did to me.' He growled back. *'I will not watch that bitch Sienna be our mate and Luna. That place belongs to Emma.'*

'Sienna is my friend.' I spat back at him.

'She is the worst person ever.' He said. *'Asher thinks so as well. You and Andrew are the only blind ones.'*

Our fight was interrupted when Andrew walked into my office.

"What the hell happened?" he asked, looking at the hole in my wall.

"Did you know that Jacob wants your sister to be his chosen mate?" I asked angrily.

He sighed and sat on the couch. "Yes, I did. We talked about it."

I growled. "What did you tell him?"

"I told him to give her a chance to meet her true mate." he said calmly. "Now that she has, and you rejected her, I don't have a problem with him asking her."

I growled loudly and walked over to him. "He will not do that."

"I don't think you have a choice, Logan." he said, looking up at me. "You didn't want her. He does."

I whined and ran my hand through my hair.

I couldn't do anything about that. I had chosen a different mate. She should have an opportunity to do the same. But it would kill me. Looking at another man touching what's mine...

It would definitely kill me.

“There was another rogue attack.” Andrew said, pulling me away from my thoughts.

“What? Where?” I turned to him.

“South border.” he said. “Our patrol took care of it pretty quickly.”

“Good.” I sighed. “It has been happening more often.”

“Any word from other Alphas?” he asked.

I shook my head. “No, but Alpha Drake said he would call soon.”

We have been in touch with other Alphas whose packs are frequently attacked by the rogues. We have been trying to figure out what the Rogue King wants. We didn’t make any progress, unfortunately. Any rogue wolf who was captured refused to talk, even when tortured. We couldn’t get them to talk.

But I hope Alpha Drake will give me some good news soon.

“We have to get to the bottom of this, soon.” Andrew sighed. “We can’t fight them if we don’t know what they want.”

“We will.” I said and sat back down at my desk.

“Do you want to go grab something to eat?” Andrew asked me. “We could go to that diner that has those amazing burgers.”

I nodded. I needed to eat something. I haven’t slept much and my whole body hurt like somebody beat me up good. As of a few minutes ago, my hand started throbbing. I guess punching a wall hurts more than I thought it would. But it was okay. It would stop soon. We werewolves heal really quickly.

On our way out of the packhouse, we ran into Sienna. She gave us a warm smile and kissed me on my cheek.

“Hello, mate.” she said and winked at me.

“Hello, Sienna.” I smiled. “We are going to the diner to eat something. Do you want to go with us?”

“Sure.” she said and smiled brightly.

Sienna would be a good mate. She was smart, pretty, and kind. And she was a good fuck, I had to admit. She would be a great Luna.

When we got close to the diner, I was hit by the most amazing smell. Strawberries and watermelon.

Emma. She was inside.

As soon as I got inside, my eyes searched for her. I found her sitting in a booth with her friends, Amy and Jacob. And he had his arm around her.

I let go of Sienna and clenched my fists. I growled quietly.

Sienna yanked on my hand, and I looked at her, irritated.

“She is not your mate anymore, Logan.” she said angrily. “I am.”

Before I could respond, I heard Andrew gasp. I followed his gaze and saw that he was looking at Emma.

Why did he gasp? I looked closer and saw that she was covered in bruises and scrapes.

I ran towards her and grabbed her upper arm. That fucker Jacob immediately let go of her.

Tingles spread through my body. That was the first time I touched her since we found out we were mates. It was the most pleasurable feeling in the world. I could only imagine what it would feel like to kiss her. Or be inside her.

Fuck, Logan. Stop thinking about this. Focus.

“What happened to you?” I growled.

I heard Andrew beside me. "Emma, what happened to your hand?"

I looked at her hand and saw that it was severely bruised, like somebody had stepped on it.

She glanced towards Sienna, and I could swear I saw fear in her eyes. Why was she afraid of Sienna? She looked back at us and pulled her arm from my grip.

I immediately felt cold and empty.

"I had a rough training session." she said quietly and looked down.

This is what I thought when I said she wasn't strong enough. If she was attacked by a rogue, she wouldn't be able to defend herself.

But that didn't mean that I didn't want to kill the fucker who touched and hurt what belongs to me.

"You need to be more careful." Andrew said quietly.

"You mean stronger?" she asked and looked at us.

When we didn't respond, she sighed and looked down.

"I am with my friends." she said. "I will see you at home, Andrew."

Andrew nodded reluctantly and pulled me to our booth. I didn't want to leave her. But I had to.

I couldn't take my eyes off of her the entire time we were there. I could see Sienna was pissed, but I couldn't care less. My mate was with another male. I had to keep an eye on her.

'You rejected her.' Leon growled. *'And you are with another female.'*

I ignored him completely and continued to stare at her. Goddess, she was beautiful.