

The Rejected Luna's Reawakening Novel

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It started when I had a crush on Maximus Bloodmoon, the future Alpha of the Mad Pride Pack, since we were kids. We never really talked, except for that one time he accidentally bumped into me. He didn't even notice me, even though I couldn't stop admiring him from afar.

I was obsessed with him.

Maybe that was a bit too much, but I couldn't help fantasizing about him. Every night, I imagined I was his mate and we live in their big and gorgeous castle adjacent to us.

Every day, I looked at him with desire in his eyes hoping he would reciprocate it one day.

I was just a mediocre girl in school. I didn't stand out like his gorgeous, naturally silver-haired, and tall girlfriend who he had throughout high school.

She is indeed gorgeous. Every boy in my class wants to be with her.

Everything changed on my eighteenth birthday after I graduated. I was walking near his castle (we're just neighbors) when I smelled something amazing.

It reminded me of the forest after rain, even though the sky was clear.

It reminded me of Maximus.

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My thoughts were drowned of him, and he pops up in front of me like a genie.

He looked tall and confident, exuding an air of arrogance and dominance. His well-toned body and messy dark brown hair made him look rugged. His piercing gray eyes held a calculating gaze, reflecting his cunning and selfish nature.

Maximus, the future Alpha, was blocking my path.

"Mine," he growled.

I felt a rush of excitement and couldn't believe what was happening. It was everything I had ever dreamed of, even though I never dared to admit it.

And finally, it happened! I guess my manifestations paid off in the end!

From that day on, my world revolved around him even more.

That was over a year ago, and I still couldn't believe he was mine.

I still couldn't believe we are mates.

But things weren't perfect.

We were both busy preparing for the roles we would take on after he turned twenty-one and officially became the Alpha. Finally, my dream to be his Luna will become true. I would be right by his side as his Luna.

The little fluttering heart every time I think about it makes me

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super excited. It still didn't feel real. I still looked at him the way I did before, with longing and desire. The only difference was that now he returned those stares with the same intensity... because he's mine, mine only, and I am his.

"Chin up and breast out, Seraphina. You should know this by now, my dear," my mother, Lovely Moonshadow, scolded me. Others say my mother exudes warmth and strength, and I agree with that, but sometimes she's strict. Maybe because this is something serious.

This is serious.

I am going to be the future Luna of the Mad Pride Pack, but acting like one is so hard. I tend to forget the things she taught me sometimes no matter how hard I work on myself to be better.

My Luna lessons consisted mostly of planning and organizing a pack party, memorizing the names and faces of ranked members of different packs around the world, how to be the picture of confident woman yet warm, and taking care of my mate.

To be honest, I was having trouble with all of those besides the last one. Maximus is my top priority.

Sighing, I stare at all the beiges that looked exactly the same.

I didn't even know there was more than one color peach. "Sorry, mother," I mumbled, catching her glare. I smell the scent of my mate going inside our kitchen, and I couldn't help

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but pull up a warm smile.

"Wow! My Luna's going to be the perfect Luna one day. Thank you, Mrs. Moonshadow, for the hard work." My mate, Maximus, said and grab my hand.

My heart leaped for a second as soon as I saw him leaning on the door of the kitchen.

My mother heaved a deep sigh and nodded. "Let's have a break first. You seem to be out of focus, Seraphina."

I gave my mother a tight smile.

"Can I borrow her for a sec, Mrs. Moonshadow?" Maximus asked dearly.

I saw my mother jokingly glared at him. "You can call me Lady Lovely, Maximus."

My mate nodded and grins. "Can I borrow my mate for a sec, Lady Lovely?" Maximus reiterated; a boyish grin plastered on his mouth.

"Do I even have a choice?" my mother replied and shrugged.

When we went to his castle, that's when things took an unexpected turn. Lady Magdalena, his mother, bumped into us... together with a familiar girl.

His mother introduced me to Freya, a familiar girl who had a history with Maximus.

I figured it was Maximus's silver-haired ex-girlfriend in high

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school.

"There's someone I would like you to meet," Luna Magdalena said in the doorway.

A moment later, Freya, the same Freya, strolled in.

Freya paid more attention to the place settings than to me. She smiled at Maximus, showing off her perfect white teeth. She had silver hair and a confident presence, dressed in a tight red dress and high heels.

"Maximus." She smiled at him; her lips pulled back over blindingly white teeth.

She possesses an athletic yet elegant figure, further enhancing her captivating presence.

"Hello Freya, looking gorgeous as ever," Maximus smiled back, looking between us both. His compliment at her struck a chord with me, but I couldn't figure out why.

"How is college?" he added, staring at her intently. My stomach clenched hard, and I hate the feeling.

"Fine." She waved a manicured hand. "But Moonblood Valley is so boring. There's hardly anything to do there. People couldn't keep up with me." Moonblood Valley tugged at my memory, but I didn't know why. Based on what she has said, I guess she also excel academically.

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Freya's smile faltered for a split second, and the bright smile she had for Maximus was replaced with a tight-lipped one as she looked me over.

I pulled some of my wavy chestnut hair behind my ear, fighting to keep my gaze level and not look down at the plain white cotton dress I wore. I suddenly felt wildly underdressed in my own home.

"We haven't." Freya extended her hand, not making a move to step forward. I closed the space between us and shook hers. I mustered my best fake Luna smile and said, "It's a pleasure."

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"Maximus and I are honored to have you visit. Are you staying for his birthday?" I kept my voice level even though I wanted to claw her perfect eyeliner drawn on her cat-like eyes for some reason.

"Yes. Actually, I'm living in the guest room." My eyebrow raised because of that. No one told me that, not even Maximus... but looking at my mate's surprised reaction, he doesn't know about that too.

I cleared my throat and maintained my composure. "Feel free to roam around, then."

"Oh sure. I definitely will," she gave me a sarcastic smile, as if there's another meaning behind that.

That afternoon, I rounded the corner in front of the dark wooden door of Maximus's father's office that would soon be his.

I heard strange noises coming from Maximus's father's office.

"Maximus... Ah! Yes!" It sounded intimate, and I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I hesitated, unsure if I should investigate or not.

Why do I feel like I already know what's happening but I'm just too afraid to face it?

Shaking my head, I still do it.

Eventually, curiosity got the better of me, and I opened the door slightly; a crack just to confirm that nothing was going on. But Maximus stood before me, his back to the door.

Maximus with Freya.

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Engaged in an intimate act.

It keeps on replaying in my head.

I covered my mouth with my hands while looking at the view of his back.

I knew every inch of his body, the way that his muscles curled and tensed when he was, buried inside of me. Long, toned legs still clinging to black stilettos wrapped around his lower back.

"Fuck," He grunted. I knew that meant he was close.

He was close to finishing in Freya.

I was paralyzed with shock and pain. Maximus noticed me, and they both stopped.

He froze and called my name while the other woman gave me a lazy grin.

"S-Seraphina..." he called me dearly, as if what he is doing hurt him, too.

Damn. Then why commit to the act, then?! Why cheat on your mate?!

He tried to reach out to me, but I ran away, locking myself in our bedroom. I couldn't process what had just happened. I felt betrayed and hurt.

Maximus chased after me, but I refused to let him in.

I wanted answers and an explanation. But I want him gone, too.

"Leave me alone, Maximus!" I cried in pain. I couldn't breathe

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properly. Eventually, he managed to get inside and tried to comfort me.

"I said leave me alone! I don't want to talk to you!" I screamed at the top of my lungs.

"Seraphina, I... I don't know what to say to you." He struggled for words.

"Why? Why did you do it?! Why did you cheat on me?! Am I not enough for you?!" I demanded to know why he did what he did.

"It just h-happened. I'm so sorry." He struggled to find the right words and apologized, saying it shouldn't have happened that way.

My tears keep on rolling on my cheeks as I look at him with eyes full of sorrow and hatred. "She should leave in the house! Right now!" I insisted, but what he said broke me more.

"I c-can't..."

He said he couldn't make her go.

It crushed me.

I couldn't stop shaking. Hot tears sprung into my eyes.

"Why?" I demanded of him before he could speak. I shook my head, and the tears continues to stream down my face.

I didn't wipe them away. I wanted him to see what he did. I want him to feel my pain as his mate.

"I... uhm." He rubbed the back of his neck; he was rarely at a

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loss for words.

Instead of giving me an absolute answer as to why he couldn't make her go, he hushed these words. "It shouldn't have happened like that. It shouldn't have. I am so sorry. You don't deserve that." He pinned me to the spot with his chocolate-brown eyes.

My stomach doing a flip despite myself. "I still want her gone," I whispered hoarsely.

"Seraphina," he breathed, "I can't."

"You can. She can attend your party, but she is not permitted to stay here." I mustered up the Luna voice I'd been practicing.

"Okay." He hung his head before lowering his mouth to mine.

He stopped when his lips almost met mine. My breath caught, and I was charged with desire.

His kiss was reserved yet hungry, and he pulled me to him. I was enveloped in the sparks and warmth of the mate bond.

I felt loose in his arms. I couldn't remember the last time he kissed me like this outside of when we were intimate, if ever.

He pulled back, and I put a hand to my swollen lips. The effect he still had on me made me dizzy.

"Now what?" I breathed.

He ran a hand through his messy dark brown hair. "I am sorry. I don't even know all this everything that is happening. I guess I don't feel like myself."

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It's a trashy explanation, but I still believe him.

I wanted to believe him because he's my mate.

'Seraphina, do you still plan to be a Luna? If you do, come back to our Luna lessons right now!' My mother mind-linked me to return to our castle.

"My mother wants to see me. I have to go." He nodded, tucking a piece of my hair behind my ear, and I melted into his touch.

"I'm sorry, that wasn't fair to you," he whispered, and I nodded, fighting the tears that sprung again.

"I forgive y-you," my voice shaking.

The words felt wrong coming out. I didn't know if he even asked for my forgiveness. I wanted more, like him kneeling on my knees and ask for my forgiveness, but even more than that, I didn't want to lose him.



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