

Rejecting Your Rejection We're Not Perfect



'I'm not perfect as there are mistakes and secrets in my life that make me not perfect.'

Everyone was at the cemetery today paying respect to all the fallen warriors who lost their lives in the battle except for the Alpha. Therefore, Daniella has paid her respect on behalf of Dante who was still in bed arrest by her.

Three days after the attack the pack appreciatively accepted her as their luna. They were more than proud to ordinate her and welcomed her officially as their leader alongside their Alpha.

Daniella after paying her respect went back to the packhouse while others just stay behind for a little more time with their loved ones.

Dante woke up and find his Mate beside him on the bed. Groaning he got up resting his head against the headboard. He watches her sleeps her stomach grown a little he smiles thanking the moon goddess for letting him live another many years to come beside his Mate.

She shuffles around then slowly her eyelids open. He saw those beautiful eyes he always gets lost in. She smiles then crawls on top of him. Dante was feeling better already, thanks to his werewolf side. Her stomach stuck between them, he smiles touching it then he lifted his eyes up to hers.

He pulls her closer kissing her on the lips how he missed it in those lonely nights when she was kidnaped. Pulling away he embraces her his hands smoothing her back. She scoots a little bit down laying on top of him her head on his chest.

"Why did you do it?" Daniella knew what Dante meant, he wanted to know why she kills Allen

"he was your friend and not mine" she pauses then went on to explain "I know you were lying to him, you only wanted him to get hurt as you knew deep down inside it was you who was never a friend to him but to you he was."

A tear slips from his eyes "I hate that now you have to carry the burden, another nightmare adding to yours I'm sorry for being weak" she nuzzles her head into his chest.

"You're not weak, you were just being human just like me sometimes" he kisses her forehead.

"We're just Daniella and Dante, not perfect but made by the moon goddess for each other" she looks at him in the eyes "human for each other, love and hates one another, rejects each other in the end we made this little guy in here with one another" she rubs her stomach and Dante laugh a little.

"It was a hell of a way to create him" he smiles cheekily at her. "hmm wanna repeat that way" she sassily winking at him.

He closes their distance murmuring against her lips "never stop riding there my dear Dani" he then kisses her on the lips flipping her on her back making her giggle.

At the cemetery, Zoe was staring back at a grave headstone of her parents. She survived the attack but physically she's destroyed. Kyle has been trying to care for her but she refuses to let him. She still thought Kyle is going out with Clara even though he made it clear to her that they are not anymore. It's over between him and Clara.

Zoe finds it hard to trust anyone especially him and even though she saw them together just as friends. She sometimes wishes she had never survived the attack as seeing them still hurts her. Memories of her with him was hard to erase from her mind

She even wishes she was like other girls who can move on easily unfortunately she was one of those types who wouldn't. The ones that were fallen in deep and fall out hard of love with their mate.

"they'll be so proud of you if they were here" Cameron crouch down leveling with her wheelchair. "You're going to be Okay Zoe, you will" he squeeze her hand then gave her a hug before moving away with Carla on his side.

She looks around there was no sign of Cora so she moves her wheelchair forward. A figure in front of her made her stops, she looks up finding Kyle staring at her. She tries to move away but he blocked it

"you're not gonna be better if you stay in that chair" Kyle swoop her off the wheelchair, she struggled to break free from his hold but he still held her close.

"You can't do anything to me from now on, come on you need to change in order to do your daily exercises" he took her to the packhouse.

The front doors open, they saw Daniella and Dante came down with their hands entwined together looking at them "it's not what you think" Zoe groan.

Dani was about to retort when they heard moans getting louder. They all turn to the living room there on the couch a half-naked she-wolf whose bottom was covered with a blanket and she is riding a male wolf on the couch.

Her back was on them, head threw a little bit back as both were lost in the sexual intercourse that they couldn't even hear, scented or hear the slamming of the door by Kyle or the footsteps of Dani and Dante when they came from upstairs.

Zoe's jaw was drop in awe Daniella tries to blink, the boys were too shocked to move. The female was screaming Jem's name in ecstasy and when he pushes her backward to take control.

"Shit"

he curses and hurriedly tries to cover her naked body. Caught in the act Jem quickly moves in front of the female both Dante and Kyle put their hands on the girls' eyes. Daniella's grip on Dante's arms holding him back.

Zoe pushes Kyle's hands away shouting at the young couple

"Cora since when did you fuck Jem?"