Rejected Luna / Chapter 16: I am sorry

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-Mason-

Marissa is my salvation. My solution to get out of the hell I am in. The hell I put myself into by rejecting my mate. Well, I did more than enough to deserve her hate. However, I know I am right about what I did. The attack on my mother and her current state proves I am

right. If she did not reject me, I would have rejected her either way. She just took the glory of it. The day my uncle told us Clara might be Josh's mate, I wanted to punch something so bad. Jax growled louder inside of me, and I had to contain my aura from exploding in anger. I wanted to scream "mine", but Jax shrunk tasting the broken bond. I was forced to

excuse myself and leave. Beta Johnson explained him, hopefully without morbidity.

In all truth, I had no idea of who the f**k Clara Black was, neither where she was. My assumptions about her were incorrect. I have misunderstood and doubt her nine out of ten

times.

The investigation about the attack and a possible traitor was on. And with help from my uncle, we would get closer to the culprit or culprits.

My mind went back to Clara.

She never went to Silver Rain Pack. We all imagined she might be with the Simmons, at least. Angel claimed her to be a sister. I can only hope she is safe, wherever she is...

Because now, whenever I go, I overheard omegas talking about her kindness and hard work supporting them with the less pleasant chores without complaint.

I have learned that Clara and Angel were volunteers at the hospital, and they wanted to become nurses. I thought it was a scam... But I was wrong.

At the packhouse, I learned that Clara used to cover Rose's duties whenever was needed

and did more than just clean her room. She, actually, took full-time shifts on weekends for other omegas to take their leave for birthdays and family celebrations. Not only Clara cared about having things ready for guests, but she also made sure our staff was safe.

Yesterday, an omega named Dorothy told me that Clara gave tactful reminders to visitors to prevent abuse towards them. Marissa's wolves were not nice to our omegas, unfortunately. Gabriela had to be top of things preventing incidents.

According to my uncle, Clara helped Josh to understand better his role as Alpha. He was amazed by the new interest his son took on everything related to the pack, the omegas lifestyle, and even training.

Josh wants females from all ranks to train. And in collaboration with his beta and gamma

is working on projects to improve the lives of their wolves. My uncle was so proud that my

cousin was making a great effort to run this remotely since he started at the Alpha's

Academy... All of that inspired by Clara.

phrases for me once in a while.

Jax was trying to drive insane.

way too long.

my right shoulder.

Everyone used their very best for the event.

detail with her team of twenty wolves. It was worth it.

cannot believe that resentful b***h still looks at me that way.

Carter told him but I could not say a word.

growling, ready to jump... probably at me.

on this path, Jax. It is over...

I was there, frozen. However, Jax began to wage his tail.

Clara... Jax whimpered. "It is too late to even think about it, Jax. We must let her go. Today is our day." I told my wolf. Jax disappeared, making me feel empty.

I hated this feeling. Nevertheless, that was not the worst he could do. He had hurtful

enough..." He was bitter and found a new pleasure in showing me images of Clara during my sleep and sometimes even kissing Marissa. Clara's face would replace hers.

The night before my ocial ceremony, I wanted to mark Marissa already, but my fangs did

not elongate. Again, Jax was not cooperating. Clara's face might have help with my duty,

I stood up in front of the mirror trying to notice any difference in my appearance. Liam lost

weight and muscle. To gain back some, he had to exercise double and add protein and

supplements made by witches. I look the same... but the change was in my eyes.

but Marissa did not want any fresh mark before using her new dress for the ceremony.

Actually, she had three! How you use three dresses for just one event?

"You do not deserve happiness... I want you to be as miserable as I am... You are not good

"Ready for this s**t!" Carter exclaimed. I nodded and took a deep breath. I was ready for a new chapter in my life. Damn sure I was. I have been dragging my feet for

"Looking gorgeous! She is going to put you on a leash tonight... enjoy!" Liam joked patting

The three of us in uncomfortable tuxedos for the occasion looked at the mirror.

Liam and Carter were my best men. I walked to the altar built for this event and looked at a mass of werewolves that I have never seen in my life.

I only recognized Alpha Richard and Luna Margaret on my side and the family of the

second and third in command. f*****g Sky was also there with a smirk on her face. I

The security was check, catering, the right music... Marissa took care personally of every

To distract me while waiting at the altar, since Marissa was taking too long to come in, Liam decided to share his good news. "Fernando... my mate, nally accepted me!"

"Congratulations bro! Taking back your rejection really worked. I am glad for you, wolf."

The music played and a beautiful Marissa began to walk to me while holding on to her father's arm. He seemed proud and happy. He looked more comfortable in the black tuxedo than any of us.

When she reached my side, her father freed her hand and allowed me to take her. I

We all look at where the growl came from and saw one of the guests standing up and

He was a young Alpha of a small pack who came on behalf of his father. Only his gamma

came with him. I did not even remember his name neither the name of his pack.

fuel of power. I exhaled and released my aura, ready to start this combat.

It felt good to be one soul again. I was already taking off part of my clothes when

Marissa's wolf took over her and run in the direction of the other Alpha!

"You have to be kidding me!" I said, pulling my hair with both hands.

"Bring it on pup!" Jax yelled, using a deep voice.

hand on my shoulder as a signal of support.

disappeared again.

her. She knew me.

might... This one, hardly.

took, and she did not.

I felt how my eyes lled with tears. Jax!

and that pull out the last string that was holding me in place.

My vision became blurry by the tears that rolled down my cheeks.

from others. As if I would care right now that they see me.

grabbed it for a kiss when we all hear a loud growl and a voice that cried, "Mine!"

"It is possible, someone can take their rejection back... and our mate..." No! We are already

I growled back at him. This wolf was challenging me for my mate. Jax was cooperating because he wanted to cause some pain. I feel more like myself when ghting. "Luna of mine or not, I hate the disrespect!" That is the Jax I know! His anger was a great

"If you want to challenge him for the female, you can do it." Beta Johnson said. Liam's father. They are not mated, not marked, I can still take Marissa.

"Of ..." I was going to answer but Jax's anger evaporated from my body. He disarmed me.

"I want you to suffer... you took away what was mine, you should lose yours, too..." He

"Mason, dear..." My aunt's voice and her face were in front of me. I saw my mother's face,

There were murmurs everywhere. Marissa's parents took their stance in the situation. They

also went to the side of the new couple. My relatives took mine. Uncle Richard put his

I was crying, but not for Marissa, at least not only her. It was the hate that came from Jax. His abandonment when I needed him. My own wolf!

Marissa took control of her wolf and asked everyone to leave us alone for a moment. We

She took me to the ballroom; it was a gigantic place, completely decorated. The mating

"I know you will not hurt me." Marissa was right about that, although my older version

"You cannot blame me for this, Mason. I am not strong enough to ght the mate bond... I

"I can challenge him, you know... I can kill him... " She looked at me hurt and angry.

planner left the area with her wolves for us to have some privacy.

am sorry... I am so sorry!" She began to cry behind her hands.

"You blame me, don't you?" She is right... I blame her...

"You knew?" I did not! How could she possibly know about it?

Fuck me! Marissa knew me better than I thought.

"I do not know what to say, Marissa. I rejected her..."

"f**k, Marissa!" I yelled, and she jumped.

I hate that she was right; she was f*****g right.

needed to talk. Her mate wanted to be there, but she kissed his lips and asked him to trust

The males move uncomfortably, looking somewhere else, but blocked my view of and

Her trick on Clara about the tea, her false positive just on time when I was wavering my

decision. Her kiss in front of Clara, her hold on my arm to hurt her. All those little things

she did, things I noticed and indulged. But above all, I resented the promise she made me

"If you are not going to talk, then I will... I knew she was your mate from the moment I met

her. I admit I was jealous. And I was jealous because I loved you... at least, I thought I did..."

actions. But you... you took deep breathes of air in odd places. Then I realized it was because her scent was still lingering there."

"Your eyes lighted up any time she was near... I guess you were unconscious of your

"No babe, she rejected you... I am not guilty of the things you did to her. I have never suggested imprisoning her or built a trial to ridicule her, bring her bullies up... That was on you. You cannot blame me for that... "

strong. Do not harm my mate. He is innocent... I cannot help my wolf or the intensity of my emotions; she is in ecstasy, and I... " I know she is happy... just do not rub it on my face like that.

"I am sorry, I am really deeply sorry... I could have never imagined the mate pull was so

"You are indeed the strongest wolf I will ever meet, and I did love you once... I hope you get a second chance... Again, I am sorry." Her eyes ickered black since her mate was anxiously calling her. She did not even let me touch her once last time. I know... wolves are possessive.

She left me in the middle of the ballroom... In the middle of the big mess I have created... four thousand wolves outside have seen my fall. f**k! They even saw me cry. I have made myself the biggest fool in history. I will be ridiculed for generations!

"Serves you right for what you did to my mate, to me... " Jax's voice and words were lled with venom. I started to laugh out loud.

This was my mating ceremony, my statement as Alpha, the reason for hurting my mate, and I ended up empty-handed. I had nothing, no fated mate, no chosen mate, no Alpha title... nothing... I was so ridiculous that I laughed and laughed until my laughs turn into

cries.