Chapter 9: Rejection

It was never Raven's wish to be mated to Lorcan. She never had any ambitions of becoming any pack's Luna. As long as she could live a normal and peaceful life with a mate who loves her, what more could Raven ask from the world?

Except the things she wanted never happened. She was mated to a man who doesn't want her, and she became a Luna of the pack that never respected her. Not only that, but she also lost the person she deeply cared about because of the mate bond.

Lorcan is right, maybe the moon goddess did make a mistake. Celia is the rightful person in her position right now.

If going under this great deal of pain is the only way to break this mate bond that was supposed to be a blessing, but turned out to be a curse, then she will endure all of it just so things could go back the way it was.

"Raven please don't accept his rejection. Lorcan doesn't want us, but his wolf wanted us. I can feel his wolf trying to stop him, there must still be a chance for us," Ember tried to argue.

What she couldn't understand that this is not just about the mate bond anymore, this is also about the future of the Moonvalley pack and the people who will get hurt if we honor our mate bond.

With all of the strength that she had left, Raven stood up with dignity as she faced Lorcan with an expression as hard as stone.

She thought that if she is going to accept his rejection, then she would accept it with her dignity still intact.

She will refuse to let this man trample her or let him see the pain of his rejection. If Lorcan doesn't feel any remorse in rejecting her, then so will she.

"I, Raven Stein accept - UuRrGH!" Raven almost falls to the grown when her heart pumped out hot blood, making immense heat spread through her veins, burning her inside and out.

Raven catches her balance by holding on to the wall again. Her arms were trembling visibly after a flash of pain coursed through her veins.

Ember whimpered inside of her. She could feel how her wolf turned immensely weak just because of the word she uttered out loud.

She hasn't even completed her sentence yet, but her wolf had already grown immensely weaker because of it.

Raven slowly raises her head to look at Lorcan. She was thinking how unfair it is that she's experiencing all this pain while she doesn't, but she is surprised to see Lorcan kneeling on the ground in front of her while clutching his chest.

Whatever pain that Raven felt, it seems that Lorcan had felt it too.

"L-Lorcan," Raven utters his name to check on him.

Even though the man couldn't care less about her, she still felt worried seeing him almost curling in pain on the ground.

Raven would feel worried at any man she'd see on Lorcan's state. That's how Raven is, she is born with a compassionate heart.

"I can handle this," Lorcan managed to grit out as he spoke in clenched jaw. Lorcan's face is red, his head trembling slightly as she looks up at Raven once again.

"Continue," he managed to blurt out. Even though at the immense pain that he is in, he still forces Raven to continue.

Raven couldn't help but think that this is how much he doesn't want her to be his mate.

Raven took a deep breath and composed herself before continuing with the rejection. "I, Raven Stein, accept t-the." Raven winced when she felt the heat building up inside her chest again.

"Just do it Raven! Just say it!" Lorcan yelled at her so he could get over with the pain immediately. He doesn't even care that Raven could feel the same pain that he feels to.

"R-Rej-jec-tion," Raven finally falls to the ground as she forces herself to say out the word.

The pain that was blossoming in her heart spread through her veins again as hot blood flowed out of her heart and rushed through her body.

Ember howled in pain inside of her as she lied down weakly on her side inside of her. Ember is barely breathing anymore. If Raven is going to continue, she knew her wolf is going to die and she would lose her forever.

Cases where werewolves lose their wolf part or human part is a rare case, but it does happen. In the past, there had been instances where werewolves lose their human part because their wolves are unstable and more stronger than the human part to handle.

There were also instances when werewolves loses their wolf part because they couldn't handle the pain of losing their mate or because their human part chose an external force to get rid of them.

"E-Ember," Raven tried to reach out to her wolf to check on her, but Ember ignored her not wanting to talk to her.

There were tears on Ember's eyes as she stared at nothing and wallowed in pain.

Raven stopped reaching out to Ember when she realized that her wolf is angry at her and blaming her for their pain.

Ember had tried to stop her from accepting Lorcan's rejection, yet she still went on with it. If Raven knew that this would cause damage to her wolf, she wouldn't have done it.

"What are you doing Raven? Don't torture both of us by prolonging this pain. Just complete your sentence so we could no longer feel the pain!" Lorcan yells angrily at her, with one hand clutching his chest and the other fisting the grass in pain.

Raven shook her head as tears fell uncontrollably out of her eyes. "I-I can't," she let out in barely a whisper, but because of Lorcan's supernatural hearing, he heard her just fine.

"What do you mean you can't?" Lorcan asks her getting frustrated at her minute by minute as the thing between them stretches out.

"My wolf is too weak, she couldn't handle the pain of the rejection. She might die if I continue to accept the rejection."

"Fuck!" Lorcan curses out loud as he clenches his jaw angrily. He is so angry at Raven's worthlessness that she couldn't even handle the pain of the rejection.

Raven flinched when he shouted at her. She could feel the anger radiating off him even though they were feeling pain all over their body.

Lorcan has never yelled on Raven before, this is the first time that he even got angry with her. Lorcan has always been a gentle man around her and Celia. Although he gave Celia special treatment because she was his girlfriend, and she was mostly civil with Raven.

Raven had never heard Lorcan yelling at anyone before, so she is deeply hurt that he yelled at her.

"You can't be my mate. Unless there is another way to break this mate bond, then you will have to accept my rejection." Raven pursed her trembling lips when she heard Lorcan's words.

She already told him that her wolf is going to die if she continues, but he still wanted her to accept his rejection just so he could be with Celia.

"I can't let my wolf die—" Raven tried to argue, but Lorcan interrupted her.

"How can you be so weak? I thought you are not an omega." Lorcan insulted her.

"The pain is too much, even you an Alpha couldn't handle the pain. How much more for an average wolf like me?!" I shot back, but he did not respond.

"The pain is not even that much. I told you that the pain is just caused by the mate bond. Once it breaks, you won't feel the pain anymore. So just fucking accept the rejection already!"

I gritted my teeth as I stared at the heartless man in front of



me. If this is the man that I'm going to spend my life forever, then I might just die instead of being with him.

"I, Raven Stein, accept the rejection of L-Lorcan Russ-ell Miles as his—" Raven spoke the words fast thinking that if she did she would be able to complete her sentence and escape all the pain, but she still did not.

"Why does your name have to be so long?!" Raven blurted out angrily as she falls on four on the ground, like there is something so heavy squeezing her body.

Raven coughs out blood making Raven tremble in fear. Even though Lorcan was doubling in pain, he froze on the spot and worry washed over him when she saw Raven cough out blood.

"Raven!" Lorcan shouted when he saw Raven finally fall to the ground.

Lorcan rushes towards her not minding the pain that shot through his body at his sudden movements. Raven loses all control on her body, just feeling the boiling heat coursing through her.

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