

# The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 16

16

THE REJECTED LUNA.

THE GIRL WITHOUT A WOLF.

TRAINING HARDER.

Chapter 16.

Jane's Stance

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I keep punching hard without realizing that I'm hurting myself. Amira screamed at me.

"Jane what do you think you are doing? You are hurting yourself for Christ's sake.

I let out, "I don't know. I'm only focusing on my training, Amira. I'm sorry I scared you.

"Jane, I understand you are trying to train harder for your revenge. I don't want you to be hurt in the process. I'm sorry for everything you're going through. I can't help but feel pain seeing you like this.

"I'm so sorry, Jane," Ella whispered.

I stared at them for a long time without uttering a word.

I look down at my hand. It was bloody. All I want is to train harder to kill my mate.

"I'm sorry for making you feel worried. I'm only trying to train. I don't know I will get hurt in the process." I apologize.

Amira helped me clean my wound. I was forced to take a break. They are worried.

We left the training ground and headed to the main building, where I came across Vishal.

"Hi, Jane," Vishal greets. He is smiling.

"Hi, Vi! How are you? I ask.

"I'm good. What about you?

I smile before responding, "Oh, yes. I'm good.

After talking to them for a while, I excuse myself.

"Jane, where are you going? Amira asked.

"I need some space," I replied.

"Okay, can I come with you?

"I don't think that will be necessary. I will be back," I let out.

I walk out to the pool-side. I never imagined a life without my wolf.

A female with a dead wolf means nothing in the werewolf world. No matter how I try to look fine, I just can't. Deep down inside me, I'm sad without her.

"I know you will be here." I hear Vishal's voice. He's walking towards me.

I just want to be alone. Why can't they just leave me alone? I'm stressed and I don't want to be bothered by anyone. Vishal took his seat beside me.

"I'm sorry for bothering you ,Jane," he stated. "I know you will be here by the pool. " I know you are still sad about what happened to your wolf. I'm really sorry about that. I hate seeing you hurt or sad. My heart aches. I don't want you to be sad, Jane.

He's sincere. I guess he cares about me.

"Thank you, Vishal. I miss her. I can't just stop thinking about her. No matter what I do, she's always on my mind.

"I understand you. I know she's the most important person in your life, and she was purposely killed because of his selfishness and hatred. I'm sorry this happened to you," he said.

I burst into tears in front of him. I don't care how I look right now. I can't stop crying when I remember the day she woke up and introduced herself to me. The day she was killed, I can imagine the pain she went through just for me. Is it worthy of dying for?

Vishal hugged me and consoled me. "You are going to be fine. You are strong, Jane. You will be fine. I don't know how long I cried on his shoulder. He's a nice wolf compared to my bastard ex-mate.

"Cry no more, my darling," he whispered into my earlobe.

I finally stopped crying. Vishal consoles me. We stayed at the pool-side for a long time without anyone whispering anything.

"I need to go, Jane," he said. The alpha needs me.

"Okay. Thank you for staying with me, Vi.

After he left, I was all alone again. I need to take my shower. I stand up and go to my room.

"I've been looking for you. "Where have you been, Jane?" Amira asked.

I met her waiting for me at my doorstep.

"At the pool side," I went there to get some fresh air," I replied.

"Okay," she smiled. How are you feeling now?

"I'm alright"

I unlock my door. Amira walked in with me.

"I will be right back. I need to take my shower," I said."

"Okay. I'll be right here waiting for you.

I strip off my clothes. I stepped into the bathroom and began to take my shower.

"Mmmmm," I mutter. My body feels relaxed despite being in pain.

Amira was busy with her phone when I walked in.

"You are done," she utters.

"Yes. I need to put on my nightgown. I'm exhausted," I told her."

"If you need something, you can call me," she mumbles. "I will be taking my leave."

Amira left my room when she was sure I was okay.

Mmmmm. What a bad day!

THE NEXT DAY.

I was woken by a loud bang outside my door. Oh god. What the hell is going on!

When I hear another bang, I roll the blanket over my head and try to sleep.

Fuck! I won't forgive whoever is disturbing my beauty sleep.

I stood up and put on my clothes to check who that person was. Another bang was heard again.

"What is happening here? I asked the unknown man. He is carrying something heavy.

"Who are you?

"We are sorry to disturb you," the stranger said.

"We are asked to deliver these things to the pack." We are sorry for the inconvenience.

"It's okay.

I walked back to my room. I forgive them easily when I say I won't.

I took out my phone and started strolling through my contacts. "My father." I miss him. Even though he hates me and treats me badly, he's still my father. I dial my father's number.

"Hello! He picks up my call.

"Hello! Dad!" I responded happily. Seeing him pick up my call means he still cares about me, but I was wrong. What he says next makes me regret calling him. My happiness was cut short.

"Is that not the voice of that useless daughter of mine? He asked. "Why are you calling me? How dare you call me, bastard.

"Bastard? He calls me a bastard.

He continued, "Have I not warned you not to call me your father again? I've no daughter like you. A useless, stupid girl who got rejected by her fated mate. You are a disgrace to the werewolf race. I'm no father to you.

He never allowed me to utter a word before he cut the call. I'm speechless. I blame myself for calling him. Why do I still think he cares about me! What a father.

I'm still hurting from losing my wolf, and hearing what my father says makes me sad. I refuse to shed tears because of someone like him. He refused to call and ask about me. I chose to call him, but I was insulted by him. He called me a bastard child. I won't allow him to get to me. I stood up to take my bath. Today is a new day. I need to practice.

After taking my bath. I walk to the kitchen to get my breakfast. After my breakfast, I head to the training ground to train.

"Can I join you? Vishal asked.

I was smiling when I spotted him at the entrance.

"Sure, I need a fighting buddy. Come join me.

After exchanging a few punches, Vishal utters.

"Wow! You are strong, Jane. Have you been hiding your real strength? He asked. Have you been hiding and reducing your strength whenever we fight?

What should I say? He figured it out. I have been hiding my real strength because I don't want to hurt him.

"I won't tell lies, Vis. I hid my strength because I don't want to hurt you, and you are not my enemy,

"Aww! You kind of hurt my feelings. Why will you hide your real strength? He asked. "Are you looking down on me?

"Oh no. I will never do such a thing to you. Why will I look down on you? "You are my best friend. " I'm sorry if I hurt your feelings.

"It's okay, darling. I'm just kidding.

It was already evening when I finished my training. I was sweating. I need to wash up.

I was about to step into my room when a shadow suddenly knocked me down.