

# The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 3

Alpha, Richard Brown stance.

“You cause all this shit, Ray. You forced me to be here. Do you see the so-called useless, weak girl the moon goddess mated me with? I am the strongest Alpha, the most dangerous monster among the Alphas. Moon goddess must be playing a prank on me”. “How can the goddess be blind to mate me with a wolfless girl? I told my best friend Ray, which is also my beta.

“What can she offer me, and my members, as their Luna?

“What are you talking about, Richard? I don't think that female wolf is bad for you to accept as your mate and Luna. Even if you can't accept her, why humiliate her publicly? Raymond retorted.

“You think she's good enough for me to accept her as my Luna, right? I asked him. “Are you kidding me now, Ray? I am shocked. “How can you call her a wolf when she's nothing like that?

“What you did is bad, Richard. Insulting her and her family, I don't think it's a good idea. I'm not sorry for all that I told you” he let out.

“Are you siding with a stranger, instead of your Alpha, Raymond? I question my beta, who in turn ignores me.

Our drive back to the pack is dreadful as we both ignore each other. We refuse to acknowledge our presence.

Raymond is my childhood friend and my best friend. After the death of my father, the former alpha of Black Claw Pack, and his beta, Ray's father. I become the Alpha of the pack, and Ray automatically becomes my beta. He can be annoying sometimes, but he has got a pure heart.

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Jane Biller.

Rejecting me is not enough, he went as far as to humiliate me and threaten to kill my mama.

“What kind of mate is that?” I wish I had a wolf. I wish I were stronger than him, I could have put him in his place, immediately.

Ever since my mate humiliated me, I have got a new set of bullies, who bullied me every day. I don't blame them, they all witnessed my mate's rejection. I'm emotionally down, I have no will to live, I lock myself inside my room, not daring to step out of my room.

“Jane, please open this door” my mom pleads.

“Jane, please open this damn door, we need to talk.

“Mother, I'm tired, can you leave me alone? Let me be, please”, I say, but my mother refuses to go, she keeps knocking and begging me to open the door.

“Mom, what is it? I ask her, immediately I open the door.

“My baby girl, mummy is sorry for allowing that bastard to humiliate you, I'm sorry. Please find it in your heart to forgive me”, she said.

“Honestly, mom you're the best, you never offend me, I'm sorry for letting you down” I replied, sobbing.

“It's okay, love, I'm sorry” she began to comfort me.

“Mom, no one likes me here. No one wants to be my friend, everyone hates me, mother. Father hates me as well. “What is my offense? Is it because I have no wolf? I yell.

“Don't say that Love, your father loves you” she says.

“No, I don't think so, he never loved me, he wished me dead as well. Mother, I'm broken already, I want to leave this place. I wish to leave this hell”, I scream.

“What? Do you want to leave me, Jane? What did I do wrong? What is my offense, my darling! She asked.

“Nothing mother, you didn't offend me, you never treat me bad, but I need to leave this place. I have to leave this pack. I need to leave this hell I call home”. I must get out of here, before I fall into depression, "I told her. “Please, mother”.

My mother was speechless, she opened her mouth but nothing came out of her mouth. She's shocked.

“I am sorry, Jane, I promise to help you leave this pack. I want you to be happy. I will help you contact my sister, she's the Luna of the neighborhood pack, not so far from our pack. I will send you to her, you will be okay, if you start a new life there” she says.

“Thank you, mom, I love you” I mumble, hugging her tightly.

“I love you too, my darling.

New Life. New Start. Here I come.

We were still hugging each other, when my so-called father walked in.

“Here you are, Clara, what are you doing here with this girl? He asked, pointing his finger at me.

“This girl! Am I not his daughter?

“Father, why did you hate me so much?” What is my offense? I'm supposed to be loved by you, am I not your blood and daughter? I yell.

“Father? How dare you? How can I recognize a useless girl as my daughter? Even your mate that is supposed to love you, rejects you as if you are nothing” he smirks.

I clench my chest. He's intentionally opening my wound again.

“Joshua, how can you say this to your daughter? My mom fired back at him. “What is wrong with you? How can you do this to her? She's my daughter, our daughter.

“Your daughter, not mine, stop saying this girl is my daughter, Clara. I feel it would be better not to be pissed off” he says, walking away from my room.

I begin to sob.

“Mother, I told you, he hates me”,