

# The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 30

THE REJECTED LUNA.

THE GIRL WITHOUT A WOLF.

CHAPTER 30.

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This chapter contains a violet scene and an attempt to rape. You can skip it if you are not interested in reading it, and wait for the next chapter. No insults, please.

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I began doing my work. He pulled my hand.

"Are you not the one I'm talking to? He asked, "Why are you not replying? I behave like a deaf woman.

"Are you deaf? Can't you hear that I'm talking to you? He said. I play dumb and deaf. I refuse to look into his eyes.

"Keep on playing deaf and dumb, bitch. I understand your frustration," he uttered before letting me go. I won't disturb you. Keep working, maid.

He left the room. I quickly did my work and left his room. What a bad day, Jane.

"Jane, where have you been? June asked me. I have been looking around for you.

"Priscilla sent me to go and clean the Alpha King," I replied, dropping down the empty bucket.

"Really? She asked. Do you meet your mate?

"He's no longer my mate, June." I told you he was my ex-rejected mate," I corrected her. I have nothing to do with him. I don't want to talk about him. I'm damn hungry. I need to fill my hungry belly.

"Okay, let's go eat then," she let out. We both walk hand in hand to where our food is being served.

"What are you doing here? Are you done? Priscilla asked, immediately seeing me.

"Yes, I'm," I replied, taking my seat. She looks at me as if I am trash, but I don't bloody give a fuck about her. Who the hell did she think she was? Why should I care about what some bitch like her thinks about me?

"Let's eat," June said immediately as they served us our food. My life continues as a slave. She keeps assigning me to clean the king's bedroom every day. I hate it. I hate seeing him and that bastard intentionally stay in his room to watch me clean. He mocks me every now and then.

"I am cleaning the king's bedroom today again," I complained to June. I am so fucked up.

"You will be fine, darling. I am sure you won't meet him today, "she assured me."

"I hope so." I pick up the bucket. The detergent and the mopping stick and I head to his bedroom. As usual, I met the guards.

I hear his groan mix with a woman's moan immediately when I open his door. What the fuck? Did I come at the wrong time? I turned my back to leave the room, but I was called back by him.

"Where do you think you are going? He asked with a moan.

"I am leaving. I don't want to disturb your pleasure, " I replied not showing a hint of jealousy.

"And why should you do that? He asked. "Did I allow you to go? Don't mind us and do your work.

I sneer, "Yes, sir. Did he think I would be jealous because he was fucking a whore? He makes me laugh. The mate bond is destroyed. I feel nothing for him. I can hear the sound of skin clapping. His loud groan and his whore moan. I didn't look at them for a second. I keep doing my work without being bothered. When I am done working, It is time to leave this damn place. I picked up the bucket as I headed for the door.

"Hey, you, where do you think you are going? He questions.

"I am going out, of course," I responded. I need to leave since my job is done here.

"Have you changed my blanket?" he inquired.

How can I do that when he is busy fucking a woman on his bed? He's intentionally making things hard for me.

"No, sir, but I will be back to do that," I stated before I started walking towards the door.

"Stop!" I didn't ask you to go yet, "he roars. Sit down there. You can change it when i am done fucking my sex partner.

I didn't argue with him. He is not affecting me in any way. I took my seat and kept staring at the floor.

"Look up, girl," he muttered. I want you to watch as I thrust in and out of her pussy.

I did nothing but stare at them. I can see the woman's face clearly now. She is no other person than Priscilla. She's the alpha king fuck mate. I can see how her saliva was dipping. Their moaning irritates me. I was forced to watch how he fucked and thrust hard on her pussy.

After what felt like hours, he finally let her go. I watched as he left her on the bed and went to his bathroom naked.

"You bitch. What are you looking at? She asked, folding her arms. Don't you dare think of snatching my man. Take your filthy, dirty eyes away from him. He's mine.

"Your man? I laugh at her words. "A second-hand rejected male.

"What did you just say?" she growls. "How dare you say a bad thing about my king. The naked Priscilla launches an attack on me. She wanted to claw at my face with her hand. She bared her fangs at me. She calls for war and I must give it to her.

I grab her hair, rolling her around before slamming her to the wall. She falls and wails in pain. I walked to her before pounding on her. I started beating and attacking her face. I punched her until her precious face became swollen.

"What do you think you are doing inside my room, you jealous freak? The alpha king howls. Don't tell me you are picking a fight because you are jealous of her. Do you want me to fuck you that much?

I look at him with disgust. "Who is jealous?" I smirk. Did you force me to watch you fuck your cheap whore because you thought I'd be envious of her? "Jealous?" Don't make me laugh. He was furious.

"Then, why did you disassemble her bones? Are you trying to kill her because I fucked her and not you?

"I'm done here," I uttered. I'll come back later to make your bed.

"Stop there," he commanded. Stop before I make you stop.

"Do you think you can stop me? I asked, sneering. Just you? Do you want a fight? You know, I'm not afraid to fight you.

"I intentionally let the guards let you in," he whispered. I want to make you jealous. Do you hate me that much, Jane? His voice suddenly became soft.

"Haha haha!" I laugh hard. "Are you trying to play nice? This new character of yours doesn't fit you, king. I'm not used to it.

"Whatttt!!" Why are you so cruel? He questioned. Is it that hard to give me a second chance, mate? Why are you doing this? Why are you being so cruel to your mate?

"Cruel? You think I'm cruel? I mutter. The last time I checked, we rejected each other. I don't know why you are clinging onto me!" I don't know what you need. We are no longer mates.

"Are you not cruel, Jane? First it was alpha Jason, who you brutally killed. The second one is me. You nearly took my life. The third one is the head maid, Kira. You dismember her bones. She's still there, lying at the pack hospital, and now it's her. He pointed at the half-dead Priscilla. "If I didn't appear, you could have killed her," he shouted at me. Are you mad? What the hell is wrong with you?

My wolf was getting furious. "It's not our fault. Why is he blaming us? He rejected us and forced us to accept his rejection. I've waited for him for years. My mother has taught me how to make my partner happy. Everything she taught me about mates was a lie. He's not what my mom describes as what a mate should be.

"Stop pretending, king." I sigh. Stop putting the blame on me. I have never attacked these people. They attacked me and wanted my life. Should I wait for them to kill me? Enough of all this nonsense talk. I have to go. He dragged me by my hair and pushed me onto his bed before forcing himself on me. "What do you think you are doing? I scream. He pinned me to his bed.

"I have been dreaming of this day, my little mate!" he roared, before he started licking my earlobe. I can't wait to shove my dick inside your clit. I can't wait to feel you, honey. I told you, if I can't have you, no one else can. "I'll claim you right here. I'm going to fuck you so nicely that you are going to beg me for more, little mate. I just can't wait to thrust in and out of your pussy. I want to hear you moan and scream my name, "Richard"

"You belong to me" he roars. "You are mine, Jane.