

# The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 34

THE REJECTED LUNA.

THE GIRL WITHOUT A WOLF.

CHAPTER 34.

Jane's Stance

I'm happy to hear my mom's voice. Hearing her voice lights up my world.

"Jane, what are you thinking about? June urged. "Why aren't you eating? What are you thinking?"

"Ha!" What are you saying? I inquired. I was pull out of my thoughts.

"What are you thinking about? She asked. "I've been talking to you since, but you are not answering me." Is something wrong?"

"I didn't hear you. I'm sorry! "I buzzed.

"Are you thinking about your mate? June demanded. If so, I would advise you to give him a call.

"No, it's not about him. I'm thinking about my mom. I'm still worried about her, " I let out. I think my father is frustrating her.

"That's not possible." "You told me he loves her very much," she asserted. "How can he maltreat the mate he loved?"

"You know, I disappeared without telling my mom!" She must be worried and thinking of searching for me, and my father won't allow that. She must be angry at him and him angry at her " I stated. And from there, she started abhorring him and he started victimizing her. I caused everything, and I blame that bastard for this.

"It's okay!" June said. Everything will be fine. Now that she knows you are alright, she will be fine, and she is going to take care of herself. Keep calling her often.

"Sure, I will. Thank you.

"So, can you eat your food now?" she smirks.

"Yes, I can. I dug my spoon into my food and began to eat. As usual, it was delicious. June is the best cook. She cooks nicely.

After eating. We chatted and prepared for tomorrow.

"June, what are you doing? I asked her.

"Shhhh!! She whispers.

She is on call with a stranger. I let her be and picked up my phone to call my mate. He picked up the call at once. It's as if he's expecting my call.

"Hello, sugar," he said. "Are you missing me?"

"No, I'm not," I lied. "I am not missing you."

"Oh, someone is lying. I guess I'm going to end this call, "he mumbles. I'm going to call you later.

"Wait a minute, I scream over the phone!" Wait, Vi. I miss you so much.

"Mmmm!" I don't seem to hear you. What do you say? He asked. Can you speak loudly?"

"I miss you a lot, mate," I replied. "I miss you so much."

He said, "I guess you do by the way you screamed," I miss you too, honey, and I have been waiting for your calls. Have you eaten?"

"Yes, I've. So, what about you? Have you eaten? I asked.

"Yes, I just finished eating my food, not quite a long time," he said. Is your friend with you there?"

"No, she's not here. I'm the only one in my room " I responded.

"Okay, when are you coming over here? I mean, when are you going to come see me? Vishal asked.

"Today is the weekend. I will be coming over there tonight, "I said." " What do you think?"

"Yes, it's fine by me." I am okay with anything, he said.

Talking to him over the phone makes me happy. We talked for a long time before ending the call.

"See you tomorrow, mate," he said before ending the call.

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THE NEXT DAY.

I woke up early to get ready for work.

"Hey, June, are you not going to work? I asked, pulling her blanket away from her. You don't want to be late, right? "

"Oh, shit," June cursed. "We are going to be late."

"We? Or you are going to be late. I am done bathing and breakfast is ready " I let out. Get your ass up and take your bath. I don't want to be late because of you. She rushed into the bathroom. I scream, "Meet me at the dinner table after you take your bath." Be fast with whatever you want to do.

I am at the dinner table having my breakfast when June walks over.

"What are we having this morning? She asked, taking her seat.

I responded, "I cook rice with fish stew." This is your share. Eat fast, and let's be on our way.

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At the bar.

"Good morning, Sharon." We both greet her.

"Good morning, girls. Sharon greeted. "How was your night?"

"It was good." "Thank you for asking," we respond.

"Okay," she whispers, "Let's start doing our job." The boss will be here soon.

I picked up the tiny towel and started cleaning the chairs and tables while Sharon and June started doing another job.

The boss comes in when we are done cleaning.

"Good morning, Sir," we greet him. He stopped. His eyes roamed my body. As usual, he is eye fucking me. What a perverted boss. This is not his first time doing this. He is fond of eye fucking me. He's a married man with kids. He's in his 60s, yet his mind is always full of trash. Without responding to our greetings, he left.

"What is wrong with the boss today?" Sharon asked. "Did he sleep on the wrong side of the bed?"

"Who knows?" June responded. I'm so tired of working with him. I hate the way he eye fucked Jane. He is a bad boss. I am going to kick his ass and pluck his eyes out one day for always staring at her. I hate him so much.

I smile at her words before uttering, "You don't have to do that, June. I can handle someone like him.

"Let's stop talking before he comes out," Sharon said. "I don't want to be fired. It's not easy to find another job, and I don't want to lose my job now.

What she said is true. It is hard to find a job around here. I know what i can do to him for eye fucking me, but i can't afford to lose this job or we are going to go hungry. The bar phone rings. It's the boss calling. Sharon picked up the call. She left me and June when she received a call from the boss.

"What do you think he is looking for by calling her? June asked.

"How can I possibly know that?" I responded. Maybe he called her because of work. We were still talking when she came back. Her face looks gloomy. What is wrong with her?"

"What is wrong with you, Sharon? I asked. You do not look happy.

"It's Mr. Mark. "He's asking for you," she said. He needs you right now in his office, Jane.

"He's asking for me, but why? I inquired. "What is going on, Sharon? Why is he looking for me?"

"Tell us, Sharon. Why is he looking for her? June asked. "You must know why he's calling her. Tell us, why is she needed?"

"I don't know why he is asking for Jane," she replied. "I believe you should go meet him to find out the answer to your question."

"I can't leave Jane alone with that pervert." "I'm going with her," June stated.

"You don't want to do that, June," Sharon warned. You don't want to be fired by the boss. He is only asking for Jane, and you are not her. Jane, Mr. Mark is requesting your presence at his office.

"I don't bloody care if I'm fired or not. "I'll never leave her alone with that crazy boss," she roared. Her wolf is on the surface. I will do anything for her, even if it means killing that bastard. I won't beg you to try to stop me. I will rip you to pieces if you try to stop me, Sharon.

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