

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 35

THE REJECTED LUNA.

The Girl Without A Wolf

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Jane's stand.

It's okay, June. Allow me to go meet him, I sputter. He won't do anything silly to me.

"No, I won't allow you to meet him alone," she muttered. That's too risky. No matter what you say, I will be there with you.

She seems to have made up her mind to go with me even though I tried to change her mind. Sharon stood there and kept swinging like a frond. She uttered no word because of June's threat.

"You can go with me to meet the boss. She smiled at me as she nodded her head. We both walked to the boss's office. I knocked on his door, waiting for his permission to come in. I knocked for the second time. There was no sound. He stayed silent. He finally answered me when I knocked the third time.

"Yes, you can come in," Mr. Mark answered. I open the door and walk in with June. I closed the door behind me. He was doing some stuff on his desktop computer.

"Sir, you call for me," I announced. He remains mute. I was getting impatient. I don't want to be there for a second. Merely glancing at his ugly face made me want to puke. What an awful day. He lifts his head. The smile on his face abruptly dissipated when he saw June.

"What the hell are you doing here? He clamored at her. Who asked for you?

She didn't speak, but I could feel her resentment and the fury she was holding. I look into her eyes. It was red. Oh, God, this is bad!

"Answer me. What are you doing here? Who called for you? He inquired with an annoying tone.

June smirks before answering, "I thought you called for both of us, or am I wrong?"

"Never. "Why could I call for you, Miss Ellia? "I asked Sharon to call for her, not you," he stated, pointing at me.

"Oh, really? Then, I guess I must have heard her wrong," she sneers. You can tell her what you want to. You don't have to mind me; I will be standing in the corner of your office. I won't interrupt your conversation with her.

"What the hell are you talking about, miss Ellia? He demanded. I want you out of my office now. Do you understand me?

"No, I know what you are planning to do, and I am not leaving her alone with a nasty deviant bastard like you," she fired back.

"Do you realize who you are talking to? He demanded. Do you want to be fired?

"My boss, of course. Are you no longer Mr. Mark? She asked. Do you assume I can't see you clearly?

I watch them exchange words with each other. June is an example of a genuine friend. She acted the same way a mate should act. She's very possessive of me. What did I do to deserve this love from her?

"You're fired!" Mr. Mark screamed. Get out of my office before I call the security to force you out of this building, and as for you, Miss Ella, I need to talk to you privately.

"Okay, sir," I responded. I was expecting him to talk, but he kept staring at June.

"And what are you still doing in my office? Why are you still standing there? He asked. Are you not fired by me? June stood there without moving an inch.

"You seem stubborn."

"With all due respect, sir, I spoke. I don't think she is affecting us in any way. You can go ahead and say what you want to tell me in her presence. Mr. Mark faced me with his angry, burning face. He's not pleased with what I just said.

"I don't seem to understand you, Ella," he let out. I told you I wanted to have a talk with you privately. It means just us without involving the third party. Miss Ellia here is the third party, and I'm not pleased to see her here.

I'm not curious to know what he's willing to tell me. I'm only eager to put him in his place. I walk to where the burning June is standing.

I whisper in her earlobe, "Can you go out for a minute?" I need to hear what he has to say.

She looks at me. "What if he tries to hurt you? She said, "What if he tries to force himself on you?"

"I'm stronger than he is. He can't hurt or try to force himself on me. Trust me, June.

"Okay, you can call me when you need my help. I'll be standing outside the door," she said.

"Okay, I promise. June walked outside, leaving me and the boss.

"Come here," he said, smiling sweetly. I nod my head. He is up to no good, but I will make him regret it. I walk a bit closer to him.

"Enough of all this." "Stop playing hard to get," he said. My patience is running out faster. "Come closer.

I move. This time I moved so close. He dragged my hand and began to play with it. I try to remove my hand.

"What are you doing, sir? I asked, pretending not to know the meaning of what he was doing.

"You are a big girl already." Don't you understand what I'm doing?" he asked, or do you want me to tell you that I like you?

"You like me, sir? Wow!" I opened my mouth.

"Yes, I do. "You should count yourself lucky that I took an interest in your body," he arrogantly said. I can't wait to taste this body of yours. I have been dreaming of how to fuck you right in this office of mine. I was speechless. He is beyond saving. How can a man in his 60s have these kinds of dirty thoughts about a girl old enough to be his granddaughter? This disgusting piece of trash keeps kissing my hand.

"Stop!" I roar. Stop whatever you are doing. I fucking hate your touch.

"What!" he yells. Who do you think you are to say such a thing to me? How dare you hate my touch when a lot of bitches like you want me to sleep with them, even for free? "You prove more stubborn than I think you should," he said. I am having my way with you, no matter what. You have no say in this matter. He was about to tear my clothes when the door burst open. There, at the door, are Vishal and June. Vishal was in a rage. He was burning and ready to kill him, while June was having the same thoughts as he was. They were both planning to murder him.

"Who the hell are you? Mr. Mark asked him. Why did you come in at the wrong time? Go away. Don't spoil my fun, or else I won't forgive you. I'm going to deal with you. Without talking back to him. He launched his attack on him. He punches him, making him fly across his office.

"Did you ask for my permission before touching my woman? " he roared. How dare you touch what is mine?

Mr. Mark groans and screams in pain. I look at the old man on the floor. He's in pain. It was clearly written all over his face. June stormed to where he was laying, and groaning in pain. She grabs his clothes and begins to punch him without mercy. She didn't stop hitting him.

"Please, stop," he says, his voice coming out in a weak tone. I beg of you. Please, stop hitting me. I'm going to die if you hit me once more.

He's right. He's going to die at this rate if she punches him again. This is not our pack. This is not the werewolf realm, but the human realm. No one is allowed to kill another human. It's forbidden.

"Stop!" I shouted when she raised her fist to hit him again. "Please, stop. We can't kill him. Stop hitting him.

She looks at me before she stops hitting him. I look at the poor, helpless man. His face is bloody and damaged. No one was going to recognize him with the way he was brutally beaten. He messes with the wrong one.

"Let's leave this place before I change my mind to finish him off," Vishal said.

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MOONBUNNIE.