

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 37

THE REJECTED LUNA.

THE GIRL WITHOUT A WOLF.

CHAPTER 37.

Jane's Stance

"What are you doing here, Vishal? I asked him. I thought I told you I would be coming to see you when my work is over. So why are you here at my workplace?"

"Tell me, why won't I be here? Vishal asked. I am so worried about you. I kept calling and calling, but you didn't pick up my calls. My wolf started to panic, and I was worried as well. So I took a cab here to check what was wrong. How dare that trash eye and touch what is mine? I should have killed him.

"You don't have to worry yourself about him," I utter. You know, I am strong enough to deal with him myself.

"I don't care if you are strong or not," he responded. It's my duty to protect and care for you. I don't want you to take such a risk again. I am not happy when I see him touching you. You are mine!!!! "I'm your mate.

I blush. This is the first time I've seen him get angry. He's jealous, and he got worked up because of my boss. Awwn, he's so cute. I love it. He looks just like a child.

"It's my bad! I'm sorry, darling. "I apologize. Can you forgive me, sweet?"

He stared into my eyes before uttering, "Alright, I will forgive you this once. Don't do it again. I'm your mate, and I should protect you.

"Okay, I promise you," I muttered while hugging him. I hear someone coughing behind me.

"I think you guys are forgetting something," June said. At the same time, I leave his arms open. I had forgotten we were outside and June is here.

"What's it? I cough and ask in a low voice.

"How can you easily forget your best friend? She asked. I think I need to find my mate as well. I need to find my mate to hug as well. I can see someone here has abandoned her best friend because of her mate.

Wow, her jealousy is beyond me. She is jealous of my mate.

"Hmmm!!! I can smell jealousy in the air. I tease her. Someone here is jealous.

"Haa!!" I'm not jealous, "she said. I am only ranting because you abandoned me the moment you saw your mate. This is unfair. You even hugged him and not me. She folded her arms together in an angry position. She kept talking. She's no different from my mate. They were both jealous.

"Okay! Okay, Don't be jealous, darling. "You know that I love you," I told. I am sorry.

"June," Vishal called her name. Jane is my mate. I can touch her whenever I want. She is mine. Her body and soul are mine. Don't try to snatch her from me. Don't even think of snatching her from me. She can only belong to me. Do you understand me?"

"Then tell me, what are you going to do if I snatch her away? She asks, sneering. She's mine, and I won't share her with you.

I keep looking at both of them. They keep fighting themselves. They are fighting because of me. This is too childish. I need to leave here at once.

"You can continue fighting each other," I whisper. If you are done fighting, you can meet me at home, but make sure one of you wins the fight, or else, don't bother yourselves coming home. Is that clear? They were both shocked. They stare at me with pitiful eyes.

"That is not going to work on me. You better keep fighting, I smirk, or else don't come home. I left them and walked to where we always keep our belongings to pick up my things. They keep calling after me. Are they not fighting any longer?"

"We are sorry," they cried out. We won't argue or fight again. Please forgive us.

I picked up my things and began to walk out of the bar while they both ran after me.

"Wait for me, darling!" Vishal shouts. I am sorry. It's my fault. I should never have fought your friend. I'm sorry.

"Wait up, Jane," June said.

Vishal met up with me. "Are you angry with me, mate?"

"I am not angry with you. I just want to see who wins between you and my best friend, " I replied. I still don't get why you are both comparing yourselves with each other. You both are the most important people to me. I don't want to lose any of you. So, stop comparing each other.

"It's my fault." My wolf got angry when she said you belong to her and not me, "he said. This time, June had already met up with us.

"Haaa! "It feels like my soul is about to leave me," she said breathlessly. I look at my best friend who's breathless.

"I forgive both of you. "Don't fight again," I announce. Now let's go home. We all smile, and we all walk home.

MOONBUNNIE.

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XoXo.