

# The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 43

The girl without a wolf.

The rejected luna.

Chapter 43.

She will be mine.

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The Alpha king. King Richard's stance.

The werewolf world.

"My king," my betta, Ray entered my room and bowed his head. "How are you feeling? "Are you alright?"

I grumble. Ever since that bitch hurt me, I have been resting letting no one know that I'm injured. I have a lot of enemies that can use the opportunity of being injured to attack my pack. It still feels like a dream to me. How can she have the heart to attack and injure her husband? I'm her mate, for Chris' sake. Why did she do that to me? She wants to kill me. I won't mind torturing her to death if I get to find her. I will make sure I imprint on her brain that I'm her mate. Since that day, I have been searching for her. I should give my wolf the credit for saving my ass. If not for him, she would have succeeded in killing me. What a bitch. I will make her regret hurting and trying to kill her husband.

"I'm fine, Ray. Thank you for taking care of me all these years, I responded with a grunt. I'm yet to fully heal. My wolf can't heal me fully. He keeps getting weaker day by day just because she is no longer with us.

"I'm just doing my work, my king," he let out. I'm glad you are okay. The pack needs you now. You need to come back to your office. I have been sorting and doing your job with mine ever since you got injured. The elders of the pack have begun to suspect that something is off.

I am shocked. How can he ask me to start working? I'm not fully healed and I can't do much work. I should be resting in bed instead of working my ass in my office.

"Ray, you need to help me." "You know, I am still too weak to work," I responded.

"You know the pack can't detect that something is wrong with you. "You don't want them to find out," he stated. "They didn't know about your mate attacking you because you didn't want them to think of you as a weak king. Am I right, my king?"

He's trying to provoke me. I don't know why he keeps reminding me of that horrible day.

"I'm not weak." How many times should I tell you that, Ray?" I howl. I'm so annoyed.

"Easy, king. Don't stress yourself. "You brought this upon yourself," he scorned. "Do you expect me to start acting in the pack as the king? "Do you think I'm jobless? I have my work to do as the pack betta. Do you think I don't have a mate I should be with? I warned you before this day, but you never listened to me. I told you to accept your mate. You reject her in front of everyone and think she's not fit to stand beside you and rule the werewolf kingdom. Why should I help you out when you refuse to listen to me then? Why should I help you do your job as the king? Aren't you weak? Your mate fucking conquers and defeats you. You never have lots of enemies as you claim. You were only afraid of being mocked by your pack members and the alphas you rule over. You never want them to find out that the mate you claim to be weak defends you. You are only ashamed of being mocked as a weak king. I'm not your slave, dear king. I'm your beta, and I've got a mate I never rejected to look after. She needs me.

I'm speechless. All these insults are against me just because I asked him to help me do my work. I'm surprised it's coming out of the person I call my best friend. Is this how he views me? He views me as a weak and bad king. He's still blaming me because I rejected her.

"Ray, what are you talking about? I asked. Why are you like this? Why can't you help me perform my duties? Is it because of that bitchy friend, Ella? Ever since you met that bitch of a mate, you started ignoring me. I'm your king and your best friend.

"My king! I never said that you are not my king, Alpha. Ella is not a bitch. She is the mate the moon goddess pairs with me. "I should cherish her till my last breath," he said. And I hope you treat her with respect as well, because calling my mate a bitch is something I can never accept. You are free to call your mate a bitch. I don't give a fuck about that, but don't call my Ella a bitch.

He's different. I regret letting him bring that bitch into my pack as his female betta. My best friend's mind is against me because she has poisoned it. She is not different. She is just like that crazy mate of mine. Well, I'm not surprised. They are best friends anyway.

"Okay, " I replied. I don't know what else to say. It's my fault. I should never have accepted her as my female betta.

"And what about the search? Any positive information from the spies about her? I inquired.

"My king. We didn't see any sign of her. It looks like she never existed in the first place. "She vanishes into the thin air," he mumbled. "Your mate is nowhere to be found. I'm sorry, my king. We try our best.

"What do you mean by you tried your best, Ray? I howl. "Are you trying to cut off the search? Is it because of her? Are you going to cut off the search because of your mate? because she's her friend.

"My mate has nothing to do with this," he said. We tried searching for her. We tried our best, but we couldn't find her. Please try to understand me, alpha king. I still don't know why you are searching for her when you never appreciated or cherished her when she was right here in your pack. You even humiliate her by making her your maid. I can't figure out what's going on in that head of yours.

"I try to show her I care about her, but she never sees that. She is blind with hatred. What am I supposed to do when she never understands me? I asked. She even tries multiple times to reject me.

"You rejected her in the first place. She is only trying to accept your rejection, my dear king, because that is the only thing that can make you happy. Only by accepting your rejection can you sleep peacefully. I hope your ego won't destroy you.

"Watch your mouth, Ray. I'm only having this conversation with you because you are my best friend. I am only allowing you to talk to me in this way because you are my friend. Don't cross your limit. "Keep searching for her until you find her. That's my order as your alpha and king. If you dare to disobey me, you won't live to tell the tale, and your mate as well.

Ray looks at me with a disgusted gaze. I know I went too far by involving his mate. He loves her too much. I think I'm losing my best friend. That bitch Jane caused this. She caused all this shit. He hates me because of her. I won't let her escape ever again. Don't make me find you because if I do, that's the end of you.

He bows his head in "Okay, alpha." I will take my leave now.

I was left alone after Ray left. I keep thinking and remembering when I first met my mate at the alpha gathering. She looks so pure. I can still remember the loving gaze in her eyes when she stares at me. Why did her wolf come so late? She should be blamed as well. Well, she had no other mate but me. There was no escape routine for her. She will be mine. She is going to accept me whether she likes it or not. Ha ha ha ha.

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MOONBUNNIE.