

## Unwilling 20

### Chapter 20

It had been 24 hours before I finally decided to turn my phone back on. Just like I thought there would be. I had received about a hundred frantic texts and missed calls. They ranged between wanting to know what happened and pleading with me to talk to them. I just needed to put some distance between me and everything that had happened. By now Prince Griffin would have moved on. I clearly heard him say he would find a suitable Luna. All I did was make it easier on him.

planned to move to my grandparents like I said I would, but instead of catching a flight, I would drive up there. I found a car lease company that had an office close to the WhiteOak pack. It would cost me three days instead of a two-and-a-half-hour flight but it was worth it. The last 24 hours had been a rollercoaster, and I just needed some time to myself. I hated that I could not stop thinking about Griffin. Even if it was just a lasting effect of the matebound. He had been kind to me in the few hours we spent together. And even if I knew we could never be together, I was curious to see if you could even find a second chance mate if you've been rejected before.

"Grandma, don't worry I am fine. I'll be home with you in two days. Can you ask Lina if we can meet up

I have some questions” I texted my grandma who had been worried sick according to her texts.

There was no doubt she would tell my parents about the text, so this one text was enough to reassure everyone. Her answer was swift, telling me to be safe. And that she would make sure Lina was available for a chat. Before going through the rest of my messages I decided to take a long hot shower in the motel room I planned to stay the night.

The shower had helped make me feel a whole lot better, now I was on my way to a nearby diner for a late dinner. Nob\*dy had to know it was my second dinner of the night. I needed to be careful nob\*dy picked up on what was weird behavior for humans in this human city. All this time I avoided reading my text messages. For the sole reason of not wanting to find out how much I had hurt my family and friends by leaving them in the dark. Jessa had to go home and introduce her mate to the pack without me. Without her best friend after I had told her I would go home with her. She believed I would end up living in the same pack as her.

My parents and brother had already been nervous when I left. They had risked a lot to go against Alpha Phill\*p to help me. Only for me to first text them it wasn't needed and that I was coming home to discuss something with them. Mom started prying so I told her about Griffin. They must have been so

happy for me but woke up to a text message saying I wouldn't be coming home because he was about to reject me.

Two hours later I got back to my motel room I had spent enough time avoiding my phone. I was planning on getting up early tomorrow so I could get enough miles in during my road trip. With a heavy heart, I read through all the text messages. Never did I expect to find numerous texts from Daniel about my mate, and how amazing he was. How he traveled down to the BloodMoon pack to come and find me and apologize. Clearly, he had my entire family wrapped around his little finger. I wondered why he was doing that, when he promised his parents he would find a more suitable mate.

Suddenly I remembered something, a rumor that had spread around all the wolfpacks. About an Alpha that found his fated mate. But she was deemed unfit to be a Luna. The rumors differed about what made her so unfit. The end conclusion was all the same though. The Alpha mate got a chosen mate and he kept the poor fated mate too. She lived in the packhouse with them. Every morning and night he would spend some time with her. Mating, without completing the process, using protection so she could not bear his pups. She loved her mate so much that she kept agreeing to it.

Growing weaker and weaker from heartbreak every day. She could feel every time her fated mate.

Mated with his chosen Luna, she could hear them in the room next to her. In the end, it broke her, and

she died, it was said she died when her mate was mating his chosen Luna. What if Prince Griffin

wanted something similar from me? He had been adamant about not rejecting me. Still, he easily

agreed with his parents to find a more suitable Luna.

I figured he was smart enough not to tell my family what he was planning. They would never agree with

it and so they would never tell him anything about my whereabouts. Of course, as a Prince, he could

force them but that would hurt his chances of me agreeing to this plan. Little did he know I would never

agree to it. If he tried to force me I would have no other choice than to reject him. I still had a bunch of

unread messages left, my family had sent me some more after I texted Grandma. No doubt since she

told them I had my phone on again.

But I could not bring myself to read them. And I had trouble sleeping that night, I kept having

nightmares about Griffin wanting me to be something like a royal consort. After a few hours of

interrupted sleep, I decided to get out of bed and made my way to the motel breakfast buffet. It wasn't

anything special and I felt a pang of sadness thinking about mom's breakfast. It was a Sunday today

and every Sunday Mom would make mascarpone-filled croissants with fresh fruits, fresh juices, eggs

and bacon, french toast, and waffles. As a kid, I loved sitting in the kitchen with her reading. She would

hum along with the latest song while cooking up a storm.

The fact that Prince Griffin was not most likely enjoying that breakfast. When I didn't know when I was

going to be able to have her breakfast again. In an attempt to distract myself from everything that was

going on, I decided to finally read my messages. A lot of them were either praising Prince Griffin, then

some worried messages. Jessa had sent me some messages explaining in detail how both Gerald and

Griffin tore

Alpha Phillip and David a new one. Daniel had something similar about the time when Luna Jenna had

tried to talk to him. He sure was doing a great job in convincing my friends and family he was serious

about me. All he was doing now was causing trouble when I had gone to all the abuse for two years

just to make sure there wouldn't be a war between the WhiteOak and BloodMoon pack.

The thing that shocked me most, that scared me more than becoming Prince Griffin's royal consort was

the last message dad had sent me. Telling me Alpha Phillip had cut my ties to the pack. How he had

already alerted the king, meaning that if I didn't get to the WhiteOak pack and officially tied to the pack as one of its members I would become a rogue. And I would rather die, my grandparents had a lot of trouble with a pack of rogues. I planned to drive around for a few more days. Making enough stops on the drive. Prince Griffin had messed that all up for me by causing problems. So now I would have to hurry home to the WhiteOak pack. Because of a man who planned to treat me even worse than David had done. I could no longer stop the tears from flowing down my cheeks as I burst out sobbing in the motel's dinghy diningroom. Tears spilled down on my burned toast and cold fried egg. Once again I was forced to change my life because the MoonGoddess kept messing up. I had completely lost my appetite so I made my way back to my room to back and go home. I wondered if I would be able to get there before the end of the day if I didn't take any breaks. I was unsure how long it takes for a wolf to become a rogue after they have been banned from the pack they used to live in. Alpha Phillip had made sure I already lost some precious days. Realization set in that he was never going to tell me, he wanted me to become a

rogue.