

# The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna

## Chapter 1

0 5 minutes read

The Rejected Luna.

The girl without a wolf

Jane's stance.

I stared at my reflection in the mirror, twirling slightly to get a good view of my dress.

It was a simple sundress made by my Mum, and my auburn hair was packed in a neat ponytail. And I was wearing a new pair of sandals my Mum bought from the local market.

My lips curled into a smile as I thought I looked pretty. But the knot in my stomach showed how nervous I was. This was the most important day of my life, but my anxiety was getting the best of me.

Today, I get to meet my fated mate, I hope. There is a celebration going on today in our pack. Alpha's from different packs were invited to the event.

It is a mating ball where the unmated werewolf Alphas get the chance to meet their mates, and this happens once a year.

My name is Jane Biller. I was born into a werewolf family. I live in the pack with my parents. My father is the Beta of the Red Moon Pack. I am the only daughter of my parents. But despite being the Beta's daughter, I got bullied by the pack members because I had no wolf. I'm no future female beta; I'm just a clumsy girl without a wolf, and I've gotten a lot of flak for it.

I have no friends. No one wants to be friends with a weak, clumsy girl like me. I receive a lot of love from my mother. But my father never really liked me because he thinks I am a disgrace to him. He loathes me for being a werewolf without a wolf. He needed a strong daughter who'd take over from him when he gets old and can't keep up being the Pack's Beta. I wasn't the daughter of his dreams, and he never fails to show me how disappointed he is.

From my youngest teenage days, I wanted nothing more than to meet my mate. I had the wishful thinking that he might make my wolf bloom when he marks me. Our mate bond might unleash my wolf side, and even though there was no guarantee for it, I still held onto that thought.

My mother has always been teaching me about my mate. A mate who will love and cherish me. A mate who will accept me for who I am. A mate who wouldn't feel disappointed, but would accept my flaws with a warm heart. I've had enough criticism and bullying to last a lifetime. I pray for a mate who would show me nothing but unadulterated love.

I have always believed my mate would love and protect me, and I know the Moon Goddess is kind, and she'll grant me my biggest heart desire.

I am 16 years old and I pray I find my mate today at the celebration. Every wolf in the pack is getting ready for the huge celebration.

Enough food and drinks were being prepared. The she-wolves were getting dressed in their fanciest dresses and doing their make-up. I didn't have a fancy dress or any make-up, but my sundress was more than enough for me. All I want tonight is to meet my destined mate.

"Jane," my mother knocked on my door. "Are you in there?"

"Yes, Mother, I'm coming," I rushed to the door, I unlocked it to reveal my mother who was all dressed up already.

"Jane, what the hell are you doing? Why are you not coming downstairs yet?" She asked.

"I'll be down in a minute. I still need to fix my hair," I said in a rush, feeling nervous again.

She noticed the discomfort on my face and cupped my face with her hands.

"Jane, what's wrong? Are you feeling sick?"

"No, Mum, I'm fine, just —" I paused. How could I tell her that I was feeling scared?

“Are you not happy that you’re finally going to meet your mate today?” She quizzed further.

“Of course, I am, Mother. I’m the happiest girl on earth. I hope the moon goddess blesses me with a mate. I hope I’ll get to see my mate today, mother,” I said, forcing out a smile.

“Sure, you will, sweetheart. I’m sure you will meet your destined mate who will love and cherish you”, she said.

Hearing her say those words so firmly chased away my doubts. I was feeling confident again, and it was all thanks to her.

” Thanks, Mother,” I smiled, giving her a quick h.ug.

“No problems, dear. Okay, go finish up quickly. You don’t want to miss the celebration. I will be waiting for you downstairs. Don’t take too long, alright?”

“Alright,” I shut the door and hurried back to my full-length mirror. I took a deep breath, bracing myself for tonight.

It’s okay, Jane. You’ll be fine. I was giving myself some pep talk. I do that whenever I am nervous and scared.

“Jane,” I heard Mother calling me again.

“Coming!” I did one, last quick twirl and scurried downstairs to meet my mother.

“You look beautiful, sweetheart,” Mother complimented as I got down the stairs.

“Thanks, Mother,” I giggled, linking my arm with hers. We headed out of the house and arrived at the ball a few minutes later.

The big hall was beautifully decorated. Everyone was dressed in their best clothing. The mated Alphas had their tables at one side with their Lunas, and the unmated Alphas had their tables at the other side. The unmated she-wolves at the party were bubbling with excitement.

Soon, our Alpha made his grand entrance with his Luna and went to their seat. My father sat beside the Alpha since he is the Beta of the pack.

My gaze never left one of the unmated Alphas. I wish to know more about the remarkable Alpha. He is perfectly made. He is so beautiful that it makes me jealous.

How can a man be so perfect and at the same time so beautiful? Is he my mate? I don't know since I have no wolf.

But he couldn't be, he seemed like some powerful man. I doubt such a man would be mated to a weak girl like me.

Maybe I am just drawn to him because of his stunning looks.

"What's wrong? Who are you staring at?" My mother asked, interrupting me.

"Nothing, I just feel a bit attracted to that man over there," I said, pointing at the Alpha.

"Will you stop it, Jane? Do you know the Alpha you're pointing at? He is the most notorious, ruthless Alpha in history. You don't want to provoke the beast in him," Mother said.

But he doesn't look cruel, or ruthless. With his looks, he could be an actual Angel from heaven. But then again, they did say looks can be deceiving, right?

"Don't ever point at anyone again. If I were you, I would focus on finding my mate,"

"I'm sorry, mother," I said.

My mother was dragged away by her friends, leaving me all alone. I roamed around in search of my mate.

The sweet aroma of the food infiltrated my nostrils. My stomach rumbled in hunger and I went to indulge myself in some snacks. Without looking at where I am going. I wobbled into a hard chest. I was almost on the floor when firm hands caught my wrist.

"Watch where you're going," A deep baritone chided me, as the firm hands let go of me.

"I'm sorry," I said quickly and immediately fled from his hands. I felt it. I felt the sensation when he touched me.

Is he my mate? Is he the one? When I looked around to see who had caught me from falling, I was met with his dark, brooding eyes. He had turned around and was staring at me.

I let out a soft gasp. He's the Alpha mother just warned me about.