

The Girl Without A Wolf: The Rejected Luna Chapter 5 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

Jane's stance

"Jane, let's hit the mall. After that, we'll go clubbing. I don't want you to be sad after telling me about your encounter with your mate," Amira said,

"Okay, I'm in. Let's go," I replied.

We got dressed and she drove us to the mall, and Ella joined in as well since she is also our friend and the daughter of the Beta of the pack.

"Hey, I want that se.xy gown," Ella said, pointing to a short dress. It was smoking hot. Hot, and classy. "I need to check this out. Please bring this down." She told the shop attendant, needed to check if it was her size.

"Yes, ma'am," the shop attendant replied, bringing down the gown.

Ella took it from her and rushed into the dressing room.

"Wow, you look amazing," I gasped in admiration when she stepped out of the dressing room. I wouldn't look that beautiful even if I had the dress on.

"Really? Do I look smoking hot in it?" She asked, checking herself out.

"Yes, you do," I told her, still not able to take my eyes. Some people are just too beautiful; they don't even have to try. Then there's us, who put in a lot of effort. Not fair.

"Thank you," she smiled, seeming a bit skeptical as she kept checking it out.

"If you don't like the dress, you can as well give it to me," Amira chirped in.

"Nope, I am satisfied with this dress. Go choose yours, Amira," she told her.

Ella bagged the dress and paid up and we left, checking out different stores.

"Jane, check this out. Do you like it?" Amira asked, showing me a backless short red gown. It had a low v-neckline which would barely cover my b00bs.

I nodded my head, “Yes, I like it, but it’s too short, and it’s going to barely cover my b00bs,” I told her.

“Who cares? You are taking this, honey, and you are wearing it to the club tonight,” she replied.

I was forced to try the dress on. I was shy, and I felt n.aked. It was the first time I was wearing such a dress. I felt awkward, and a bit slutty. Blame that on my prudish side.

Amira’s eyes wandered over my body before letting out a gasp. “This is breathtaking. Damn it, girl, you look so hot and se.xy. I’m sure all the guys are going to drool over you when we hit the club tonight,”

“Are you sure I need to wear this dress? It’s too short,” I let out.

“Whether you like it or not, you’re wearing this dress to the club, Jane,” Amira said.

Just then, Ella walked into the dressing area.

“What the fvck?! Girl, you look damn good. I’m tripping already,” Ella squealed.

“We are buying this,” Amira and Ella finalized.

Amira chose her dress too, and I was forced to take the short, revealing dress. After we reached home, we told the Alpha and Luna that we were heading for the clubhouse. They gave us their permission but it came with a condition. We must take two guards along with us. We agreed to their condition and headed to the clubhouse.

“I can’t wait to hit the dance floor,” Ella said happily on our way to the clubhouse.

What is fun about this? This is my first time going to that kind of place and I was the least thrilled about it.

“Me too. I can’t wait to hit the dance floor. It’s been so long we did this, girl. Let’s have loads of fun tonight!” Amira shrieked excitedly.

“Yes, let’s party!” Ella joined in her shrieking.

Our car stopped in front of a big building. The music is so loud that it can be heard outside the building.

“Welcome to the exclusive club,” I read.

We stepped out of the car together, and the two guards stepped out with us. It felt cool having someone protecting me.

“This is the biggest club in town,” Ella said to me as we approached the door.

The bouncer at the door let us in, even though he had a long queue waiting for his approval.

“Perks of being a VIP,” Amira giggled.

“Inside this club, everyone is equal. So loosen up and have fun, baby girl,” Amira said, giving me a slight shake.

The inside of the club is filled with many people. Some boys and girls are on the dance floor dancing to the music. Everyone is enjoying themselves. We head to the bar. Amira ordered some strong wine, and after taking shots with each other, Amira and Ella decided to hit the dance floor.

“Let’s go, Jane,” they both said.

“Count me out,” I said.

“No, let’s go,” Amira insisted.

“OK, I will join you soon, I promise.

“Don’t take too long,” She said and pulled Ella with her as they hit the dance floor, and a lot of guys swooned around them.

“Hey,” I signaled the bartender, “Get me another shot of tequila,”

“Sure,” he smiled and offered me what I asked for.

“Thank you,” I said, and shoved the drink down my throat. This was the first time I tasted alcohol.

I started getting tipsy. I needed to dance. I need to forget my so-called bastard of a mate. This is the only chance that I have. After today, I won't let that guy get to me ever again.

I stood to my feet and walked to the dance floor. I started dancing to the music's beat, shaking my a.ss. A lot of guys joined me. I smiled when a guy held my waist, and together we started dancing to the beat. My heart did a little flip at the thought that guys did find me attractive after all.

Alpha, Richard Brown's stance.

Ever since I met that useless mate of mine, she has never, for once, left my mind. I hate the fact that she has an effect on me. I hate her more for not being able to accept the rejection.

Why is the moon goddess so wicked to me? Why was she my fated mate? I hate everything about her. I need to get her to accept my rejection, or I will forever be stuck with her. I won't be able to mark or mate with another strong she-wolf that is worthy of being my Luna.

I need a strong she-wolf who will rule beside me. I never listen to my nagging wolf, Parker, when he argued with me to accept that girl as our mate. He likes her already, and I found that even more pathetic.

"We both know that without me, you are nothing," Parker said. "You know, I am the reason everyone fears you. I am strong already. I can protect our mate,"

"Parker, can you protect her forever? Can you always protect her from my enemies all over the world?" I asked my nagging wolf.

"I don't care. I want her. I like her already. I don't understand what has come over you. Why hate her because she has no wolf? Why humiliate our mate?!" He roared in my mind.

I pushed him to the back of my mind. I came to this clubhouse to enjoy myself. I don't need him nagging me.

I am in my VIP room inside the clubhouse. I can see the people outside, but people that are outside can't see me because the glasses are tinted.

The dance floor suddenly caught my attention. My eye snapped at a very beautiful girl. She was wearing a very short dress that left little to the imagination. My d!ck got excited at the sight of her.

“Damn it, why am I aroused by just looking at her? Who the heck is this stranger?”

I need her. I need to know who the hell she was. She is so se.xy that I want to get to know her and have her as mine.

Jealousy raked my inside when a man wrapped his arms around her wa!st. Dammit, I have to act fast before another dude has her. I want her as mine.

I rushed out of my VIP room and I headed toward the dance floor.

There were so many guys who surrounded her that I was unable to get her attention, with the little space I managed to squeeze myself in.

But somehow I got to her, and with a firm pull of her hand, she was in my arms.

My eyes met hers and I froze with recognition. I didn't wanna believe it, but with how pale she got, I knew she recognized me too.

It was her, my rejected mate. What the hell was she doing here? In a whim, my gaze roamed her dress and it was the most sinful piece of clothing I've ever laid eyes on. What the fvck is she wearing?!