

SECOND CHANCE FOR THE BARREN LUNA

Dust within ancient walls Miles Brooks 8

CHAPTER EIGHT

+25 Bonus

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Talia's POV

I finally picked up my phone from the nightstand. The screen still glowed with Jason's name as more messages came flooding in.

I scrolled through the unhinged messages as he flip flopped between concern and anger:

"Stop throwing a tantrum. Where are you?"

"You can't humble yourself for one moment and apologize?"

“Look, I’m sorry. Let’s talk it out.”

“Stop playing games and pick up.”

“How dare you defy me! Return home immediately.”

“You’re still Luna and you need to start acting like it.”

I scoffed, tossing the phone onto the bed with a bitter laugh. After everything, after I walked away from him in front of the entire pack, he was still trying to give me orders, still pretending like he had control of me.

If he thought I was coming back, Jason was a bigger fool than I originally believed.

I was done with him, and I was done with his ungrateful pack.

The phone vibrated again with another message, but I ignored it. I closed my eyes trying to fall back asleep when my phone started ringing again.

My wolf growled in annoyance, 'He's going to keep calling you until you answer or turn the phone off.'

I let it ring twice, before deciding to answer.

"What do you want, Jason?" I asked, flatly. "I'm trying to sleep."

"Talía," he growled, "Where are you?"

"That is no longer your concern," I replied.

"Stop with this nonsense. You're putting your life in danger," Jason scolded.

"Again, that is no longer your concern," I repeated.

He ignored my response and continued scolding, "You shouldn't have left like that. The pack is in chaos after what you did. I've sent warriors to look for you, but they lost your scent. Where are you?"

"Oh? Now, you care about me. Don't waste their time," I said calmly. "I am not coming back."

“Stop being childish, Talia. Shadowclaw needs you. Viki’s nearing her due date. Luna is supposed to conduct the blessing ceremony when the heir is born. That’s the tradition. You need to return to prepare for it.”

There it was again. He was using my work ethic, my loyalty against me, but it didn’t matter anymore. My duty as Luna for Shadowclaw pack was over.

“I already told you,” I said coldly. “I rejected you as my Alpha and my mate. I’m not your Luna anymore. If you’re so worried about that ceremony, then have Viki do it. You seem to think she’s Luna already.”

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There was a long pause. I thought at first, he may have hung up until I heard his snarl.

“Who do you think you are? You’re just a worthless barren omega. You don’t have the right to reject the bond,” Jason snapped. “Only an Alpha decides when a Luna steps down!”

Those words would've hurt me before, but I knew who I was. I was a Princess not an omega and he couldn't push me around anymore.

But hearing the frustration in his voice, hearing him lose his control, strangely made me feel satisfied. At least now he cared even though it was for selfish reasons. I embarrassed him, defied him in front of the whole pack.

Jason was angry because he no longer had control over me. I'd finally stopped being the obedient little Luna he could order around, and he couldn't handle it.

"You're forgetting something, Jason. You never made me Luna because of rank. You made me Luna because of our bond. The same bond you betrayed," I reminded him.

I heard a sharp inhale, and something crashed in the background.

I kept going. "You slept with another woman. You allowed her to humiliate me. You wanted to throw me in a dungeon over the word of a slut and a backstabbing maid. And now you want me to come back, so I can stand beside you while she bears your child and mocks me? No. The answer is no, Jason."

"Talía," he growled, "you're being dramatic."

"Am I?" I bit back. "How would you feel if you had a sister and her mate did this to her? Had her forced to serve the mistress like a maid and then expected her to smile through it?"

“It is not the same. Viki is of higher rank and carries the heir.”

I closed my eyes. “And I carried the burden of the pack for three years while you let others spit on me. You’re the one who couldn’t even give me time to get pregnant!!”

After a brief pause, Jason asked, “Are you coming back or not, Talia?”

“Once again, Jason, no.”

“Fine,” he snarled. “Then I reject you, Talia, as my Luna, as my mate, as anything!”

The last bit of the mate bond holding on finally severed.

My heart didn’t clench.

My eyes didn’t water.

I felt no pain.

I exhaled slowly and replied with perfect calm, “I accept it.”

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