

Rejected Protector Chapter 4 - Tips

I am the future alpha of my pack and I can't wait to take over from my father. I have been preparing for this my whole life. I had the dream of not only leading my pack by being the strongest wolf in the pack. The alpha is always the strongest wolf, like my father and his father before him. How can I lead if I am not the strongest? I am a pure alpha. Both of my parents have alpha blood. That makes me special. I train hard and have proven myself against most of the warriors in the pack. My father has drilled it in my head that to be alpha, you have to be the best. Our Pack is one of the largest packs in America. We are also high ranking amongst all the other packs. I want to lead our pack to the number one spot. In short, I want our pack to be the best, so I have to be the best. In my father's words, "to lead the best, you have to be the best." For me, being the best means being the strongest.

I am an enormous wolf, even for an alpha. I am well built; 6.5 feet of solid muscle. I take after my father. My mother is strong for a female, but she is also soft and loving. She can defend herself, but as a good Luna, she is not a warrior. My mom takes care of the pack and provides the love we need. She is the mother that we all need. The heart of the pack. She leaves the fighting to us men. When there is an attack, my father does not have to worry about my mother. She takes the children and the elderly and stays in the safe house with them where she is protected. It's an alpha's job to protect his Luna and his pack. I want my Luna to be just like my mother, soft and loving. Not like a certain she-wolf, I know.

I continue to work on improving my fighting skills. I have challenged many of the warriors of the pack, including the Elite 12. I am almost undefeated. My future Beta Ben thinks the warriors let me win because I'm the alpha's son; as if. I'm proud of my combat skills. I won those matches fair and square. To prove myself and show my Beta he was wrong, last year I challenged my ex-friend and future Gamma to a sparring match. Everyone knows she is one of the strongest wolves. My father, her parents, and sometimes the Beta couple are the only ones who won against her in combat fighting. I know if I could best her, the pack would see me as the strongest in our circle. The sparring started great. I quickly got her to the ground. I was feeling really proud of myself until Ben mind linked me and told me she was going easy on me. He pointed out how she was pulling her punches and her reaction time was slow. She let me kick her. I should have known something was up. She had avoided every other attack I tried. I thought she was just getting tired. The more I thought about it, the madder I got. How could she make me look weak like

that? What is she trying to prove? I want to win, but I want to win a fair fight where she is giving me her all. I lean over and whisper to her to stop going easy on me. I told her that I want to win a fair fight. We got up and started again. This time, she didn't go easy on me. I tried to overtake her with my brute strength and my height advantage. I tower over her by at least one foot, maybe more. She had a counter for every attack I threw at her. It's like she knew what move I was going to make before I made them. I just kept attacking and throwing everything at her. In the end, though it was close, she bested me. I have to admit; her fighting skill is unmatched. She can hang with the best warriors. I would have been ok with the loss, but my Beta told me she was not attacking me at full strength. She never went on the offense, she mostly just defended. How embarrassing for the future alpha to lose like that. Why would she do that? Why would she play with me? Did she think I was a joke? She came over after the fight and I just looked at her and walked off. All the warriors were watching us. I bet they think I'm a weakling now. Thanks a lot, Seleste.

"Trev, what's wrong?" Seleste asked me.

"Nothing," I said. "I just don't have time for s

o-called friends that try to make me look bad in front of everyone." I answered as I walked away.

She just stood there, looking confused. I can't believe she would do something like that. She used to be one of my best friends. When we were younger, our parents used to tease us about being fated mates. I hope not. She is not at all like my mother at all. My mother would have never done that to my father. Why couldn't she just fight me for real? At least then, if I lost, I could have held my head up proudly, like every other warrior.

Ben and Nathan caught up with me just as I was getting to the packhouse.

"Man, why did you just walk away from Seleste like that? That was not nice at all. Now you're just being a sore loser." Ben said.

"Sore loser?" I yelled. "I don't think so. That wasn't even a real fight. Seleste just played with me. She treated me like I'm a joke. Does she think I'm weak? Like I can't handle a genuine match with her? Some friend she is." I stormed into the packhouse.

"Are you serious Trev?" Nathan asked. "That was an awesome match. You both did amazing. Seleste would never do something that means to you. You know she has always been partial to you."

"Whatever, ask Ben. He will tell you she was not attacking me at full strength. I am so mad at her right now. I don't think I ever want to speak to her again." I answered.

"Ben, what is Trev talking about? Everyone knows Seleste doesn't play when sparring." Nathan said, looking at Ben.

"Well, you know, I study all of Seleste's moves and try to learn them. She was not in her regular beast mode. She gave him good, but I am probably the only person who knew she was holding back and I may have said something to Trevor." Ben said, running the last part together.

"Ok, But Trev, you have to know that even if Seleste was not in beast mode, she still fought you hard. Everyone was talking about how you stood your ground with her. Seleste would never try to embarrass you. Have you considered that she did not want to hurt you, besides, why would she be in beast mode for a training match. That makes no sense at all?" Nathan asked.

"Look, guys, I know that you all like Seleste. She used to be one of my best friends, but this was unforgivable. She knows that I have been working on being the best and the strongest, so she should have given me the chance to prove myself, even against her beat mode, as you all call it. If anyone knew how important this was to me, she did. That's why I don't want a warrior for my future Luna right there. When I need understanding, I get something else!" I huffed and went to get ready for school.

I know Ben and Nathan wanted to say more, but I didn't let them. I was done with that conversation and with Seleste.

It has been a year since that fateful day and so many things have changed between our circle of 10. We used to do everything together. It was me, Ben, Nathan, Eli, Sam, Drew (Sam's twin) Seleste, Mona, Rose, and Talia. Since I stopped speaking to Seleste, we don't do things as a full group anymore. Either everyone hangs with me and Seleste stays away or they hang out with Seleste and I stay away. Rarely do we all do things together and when we do, I ignore Seleste like she isn't in the room. I used to feel a little bad when I saw the hurt in her eyes, but she hurt me first, so I got over it. Secretly, I will admit that I miss hanging with Seleste. No one understands me the way I thought

she did. No one understands my desire to be the strongest and best fighter the way Seleste does. I always thought she would be my general, but I just don't think I can trust her anymore. She tried to talk to me in the beginning, but since I was not open to rebuilding our friendship, she stopped trying. The others in our circle of 10 think I'm being ridiculous, but I feel what I feel and they all can get over it. On another note, I have also been hanging out with some of the other pack members occasionally. Nothing as close as what we all used to be, but I am building new connections.