

Rejected Protector Chapter 61 - Tips

After the conference call, I was emotionally spent. I asked Julian if I could have the room that I had stayed in before and take a rest. I need some me-time and a good nap. After greeting and hugging the king, and queen, I go to my room. This will be my sanctuary for now. I had to convince Councilman Bari to let me stay with the coven. They wanted to move me to another safe house run by the council, but I feel safest here. I trust Julian and his family more than anyone outside of my Circle and Alpha Clark. I had to convince my dad and all of my friends that I was ok. I needed time away from everything for now. I promised my dad that I would be home once I was ready. Right now, my mom and my dad are ready to go to war with Jarvis.

Jarvis' mom tried to call me. I know it is not her fault, but I told her I just needed a little time right now. She apologized and let me know that she was there for me whenever I needed to talk. She and Jarvis' father are not on speaking terms with him right now. They and the whole pack are upset that he hurt their new luna. I thanked Momma Daisy for calling me. I know under other circumstances, we would be extremely close, but I just can't keep a connection with Jarvis right now.

I am finally in a quiet place to myself. I just want to go to sleep, wake up and realize this is just a dream. I cannot understand why the moon goddess would allow this to happen to me. I was taught all of my life that the moon goddess wanted me to be happily mated, but I was rejected by one mate and cheated on and disrespected by my second chance mate. I don't think I want another mate after this. I do not have it in me to trust in the mate bond anymore. I was taught that if I needed and got a second chance mate, he would make up for everything that went wrong with the first mate. Was everything they taught me a lie?

"Lettie, mother moon loves you beyond measure. It was never her will for you to be hurt like this. I don't understand how or why this happened, but please don't lose faith in mother moon. I am sure we will understand this in time, and I know we will be ok in the end, with or without Jarvis and Onyx."

"Thank you, T., I am trying not to lose faith, but it is hard."

"Don't worry about anything right now, for now. Just rest and let the others figure things out."

“Ok T, I’ll do that.”

I do feel like taking a nap, so I climb into bed and within seconds, I am asleep. I find myself at my favorite spot in my old pack. The spot where I feel the closest to the moon goddess. I feel so much peace in this place. Even in my dreams, this place has a calming and healing effect on me. I lay in the grass and take in this feeling of peace.

Before long, I see this beautiful wolf and the most beautiful female walking toward me. As they get closer, I recognize Tamaska and none other than the moon goddess herself.

“Hello Seleste,” the moon goddess says, smiling at me.

“Hello, mother moon. It has been so long since we’ve met here.” I say.

“Yes, my child. I had to step back and let you grow into the female you were meant to be. You have grown into a lovely young lady, and I am so proud of you. Seleste, I have so much to tell you and so little time. Let me start by saying that it was never my will for you to be hurt by your mate. The fates did, however, show me the possibility of it happening.”

The moon goddess pauses for a minute and gives me a chance for my thoughts to catch up with her words.

“So why did Trevor reject me?” I asked.

“Young Trevor was never meant to be your mate. Tamaska has always been fated to Onyx.”

Tamaska and I both looked surprised at that statement.

“As you know, the Sisters of Fate monitor the timelines of my beloved. They saw a change in young Trevor’s fate and needed to intervene so that he would learn compassion. His zeal to become the strongest would have consumed him and he would have lost himself to the quest for power if something drastic did not happen in his life. He would have rejected his fated mate, and it would have killed her. Yes, as you are thinking, Lacey is his fated mate. She would have continued to seek her father’s approval and would have eventually died if fate had not intervened in the two of them.” The

goddess says. "I allowed you to be the one to intercept young Trevor because of the love that he had for you as a friend. I knew that when his eyes opened to the pain, he caused you, it would shock him back to the right path. No one else in your group would have been strong enough to survive or had a friendship with Trevor strong enough to make a difference. You were already doing your role as the protector without knowing it."

"But Jarvis also had a mate before me," I say, still a little confused.

"Yes, he did. She was his mate, but not his fated mate. He needed to have her so that his heart would not grow hard while waiting for you. The sisters of Fate chose her because she was always fated to die young and leave her mate behind. Her original mate would have died with her. The Sisters changed her fate and the fate of her mate. He ended up mated to a she-wolf whose mate died before she met him. She would have spent her life alone."

"That all seems so complicated. There are so many moving pieces, sort of like a chess game." I say.

The moon goddess smiles again.

"I guess that is one way to look at it." She says. "Now, on to my reason for coming to you today. I wanted to put your mind at ease. Jarvis never betrayed you. He was under the influence of some particularly strong and nasty magic. The hold was temporary, and your pain broke it. This is very troubling because the bond that you and Jarvis have should be unbreakable. Tamaska and Onyx have been mates from the beginning of werewolf creation."

"How is that possible?" I ask.

"You know that all of my wolf spirits are reincarnated after death?"

"Yes."

"Until now, I never released the wolf spirits of the original wolves, but you Seleste was a special case. You are a double blessed wolf and require my best warrior wolf as your companion."

"What do you mean by double blessed mother moon?"

"The moon and the stars blessed you. I am sure you have noticed over the years that your Protector symbol differs slightly from your grandmother's."

"Yes, I have. I just assumed that all marks were unique to the individual, like mate marks."

"Did you also notice that at night when the moon and the stars are the brightest, your star symbol shines brighter than your moon?"

"Wow. No, I didn't notice that."

"Yes, it is true. You have the same mark as your ancestor, my original protector. You also have all of his powers. I don't know if you remember, but as a child, before Tamaska awakened, you could read auras and determine if those around you were being deceitful. You also manifested some of your more active powers. You used your power to pull your bottle to you as a baby. Your grandmother became worried that others would find out and try to harm you, so I bound your powers until you turned 18. Tamaska was aware of your powers and could use them in life or death situations, but fortunately, you were so well trained that you never needed them." The goddess said. "You also have the gift of immortality, like your ancestor. Only I can shorten your life or give you rest if you want it. You and Jarvis are somewhat unkillable together."

"So, how were they able to get to Jarvis?"

"They were not actually able to control him. They just froze him briefly and confused Onyx."

"So, is that shewolf working with them?"

"No, they were controlling her completely."

"Why are they doing this?"

"It's about power. There is a dark lord who is as ancient as time. He is the reason I created the original wolves. They were created to shift the balance of power and protect all other supernaturals. They were all given different gifts to assist them in keeping the dark lord from taking over. I gave my first Protector additional power and skills so that he can go up against any form of dark magic. That is the real reason that the magic they used on you didn't work. You are immune to all magic and poisons. Unfortunately, drugs can still affect you." The moon goddess says. "The dark lord began influencing other supernaturals and were animals to seek power. He became stronger the more they fought for power. Young Trevor was beginning to feel the draw, but we

were able to snatch him back. If we had not, Young Trevor would have been the leader of the rebellion. That was the possible future the Sisters saw. We saved Trevor, but they got the councilman instead. That was a tradeoff we were willing to make. I knew your connection to Trevor would have made it impossible for you to harm him if you had to go to war with him. You would have lost yourself trying to save him.”

“That is true. I would have never believed that Trevor could be completely evil.”

“So now I have something I need you to do that will be very difficult for you.”

“What is it I need to do, mother moon?”

“I need you to not do anything right now. I told you about the dark magic to ease your pain, but the team needs to complete the full investigation and find the answers about the magic used on their own and develop countermeasures. We cannot interfere with fate at this point, or we risk changing the outcome of the war.” The moon goddess says. “I do have a message for Young Trevor and the team working on finding the royal that fathered that werecat. Tell Young Trevor to ask the king about his youngest brother, who is the alpha of Pleasant Moon Pack. The king will instantly know what is going on then. After that message, stay here with the coven and recharge. I have already instructed Tamaska not to let Onyx know the truth about what happened until the right time. I know it will be hard for you all to stay away from your mate, but this is necessary. We need them to think that they were successful. We need to draw out the dark lord. He is hidden from me. They are still after you right now, but I have hidden you from them.”

“Do they know who I am?”

“No, they don’t. They think you are important to the protector team and can lead them to the Protector. They believe the Protector is a male. Even when your grandmother had the role, the outside world thought she was a male. Only the people in your pack and her protector team saw her true appearance. The same thing will be true for you once you step out as the protector. You will appear as a male to the world. I do that so that you can have a normal life when you are not officially protecting the world. Now get some rest, and we will talk again soon.”

After that, I fall into a dreamless sleep for the rest of the night. The moon goddess is right. Now that I know Jarvis did not betray me, I want to run back

to him and makeup, but I will not. I will stay here like the goddess said and rebuild my strength. I want to let Julian know what is going on, but I won't. It would be strange to everyone if Julian suddenly stopped being angry with Jarvis.

I woke up the next day and called councilman Bari and gave him the message from the goddess. He told me not to worry about anything right now. He will handle everything. He wants me to take this time and focus on myself. We ended the call after I told him how much I appreciated him. I decided to spend a lot of time in the room. I don't know if I can pull off being devastated now that I am not anymore. I guess I could just say that I am focused on my future which is true. I'll just throw myself into training. There's a war coming, and it is coming soon.

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It has been over a week since the incident happened, and my mate left me. Seleste has refused to speak with me since the day I saw her on the videoconference. I think she has blocked my number from her phone. No one will tell me where she is or how she is doing. Onyx won't even talk to me. He is mad that I hurt his mate. Onyx, of all people, should know that I love Seleste, and I would never do anything on purpose to harm our mate. I keep going over everything in my mind from that day, and I still don't know what happened. Since the first time Seleste Astro-projected herself to us, I have not even looked at another shewolf. I definitely didn't want one locking lips with me. There had to be something more going on here like the king believes. I will be glad when his magic workers get here and clear this mess up. I need to get back to the business of being an alpha. Right now, my beta is running the pack. The pack members are mad at me for making their new luna leave. My parents are even mad at me right now. None of my family has spoken to me since the day Seleste left. When I bother to show up to eat with everyone, they all get quiet and glare at me. Don't they know me enough to know that I would never purposely do anything like that? I can tell that my mother wants to reach out to me, but she holds herself back. She is not only upset about my actions or inaction but also because Seleste has not answered any of her calls either.

Seleste has cut off everyone in my pack. Her cousins and friend left last week. As of now, they suspended my pack unit from doing any protector missions. My warriors have all returned to the pack, and all the protector team has left. Most went to Alpha Clark's pack or to Seleste's old pack.

No one is saying where Seleste is right now. I have been spending my time mostly in my office or in my room and not really interacting with anyone. No one, including Theresa, has tried to talk to me, and I am thankful for that. I don't want to talk to anyone. I just want my mate back. I can't continue on without her.

Beta Mason informed me after breakfast that the king's investigator will be here this afternoon, so I guess I will leave my quiet spot and go out to wait for them. They should be here soon. Just as I walk outside, Theresa walks up like nothing happened. I can't believe her nerve. Does she have a death wish? I told her if I ever saw her again, I would kill her.

"Hi Alpha, I was just coming to see you. I heard we have a new luna, so I guess that means we are over now." She says.

Everyone in the area stops and looks at us. Before I can stop him, Onyx has our hands around her throat, lifting her from the ground.

"You dare speak to me like this after what you have done. How dare you to walk up here asking about my mate. You, of all people, have no right. Are you trying to rub it in that my mate left because of you? Tell me now why I shouldn't kill you like I promised I would?" I asked as I tossed her against the wall of the front porch.

"What are you talking about?" Theresa asked, confused. "I just got back to the pack this morning. I was with my friends all week long. You can ask them."

"So now you are pretending that you did not come here last week and kiss me in front of my mate and then make several snotty comments about me wanting you instead of my mate? Let me remind you, that most of the high-ranking wolves witnessed your actions in the pack. I would be within my right to kill you." I growl at her.

"I swear Alpha, I was not here. Tina, can you please tell the alpha that we were together all week?"

"I can't do that, Theresa. You left us at the restaurant and disappeared for over a day last week. You came back and acted like you had never left. We did not know what happened to you. You were acting a little strange at first, but then everything went back to normal. We did not know what happened

until we returned to the pack last night. I tried to reach you before you came to the packhouse, but we got here at the same time. I'm sorry Theresa, I just don't know what to say. My parents said that you did what the alpha says."

"Why can't I remember doing that? You all know I respect the mate bond. I would never do something like that. As much as I enjoyed being with you alpha, I would not do that. I know how much you missed your first mate and getting a second chance mate is rare. I would never want to cause anyone that type of pain." Theresa says, crying.

I don't know what to believe. A part of me still wants to k!ll her. Onyx wants to k!ll her. I am fighting with him right now to keep from snatching her head off.

"Just get her out of my sight. It is taking everything in me not to k!ll her right now." I say to her friend.

Just as they are about to walk off, Beta Mason approaches with 2 unknown males and 1 unknown female.

"Alpha Blake, these are the representatives of the king. This is Orion and Jareth." Beta says, referring to the two males. "And this is Madam Iris. She is the leader of the magics in our kingdom."

"Thank you all for coming," I say.

Madam Iris walks past me and walks up to Theresa. She looks into Theresa's eyes for a few seconds and turns away. I can tell she is speaking to the two males.

"Alpha, we need to meet in your office, and we need this young lady to come with us."

"Ok, Beta Mason, Theresa, come with us," I say and lead everyone to my office.

Once in my office, Madam Iris suggests we call the king. This is information he will need as well. I started a video call with the king. After explaining to the Royal Beta what we needed, the king is called to the office for the videoconference. I step back and let Madam Iris and her team take over.

"Your highness, I asked that you be called so that I can confirm to you immediately that magic and something else was used on the alpha and this

young lady here. I looked into her memories and self-conscious mind and saw that she was an unwilling and unknowing participant in this matter. She was grabbed because she could get close to the alpha. The alpha was targeted because of his close work with you and the protector team.”

“How could they do all of this through her without her knowledge?’ The king asked.

“They grabbed her from the restroom at the restaurant and drugged her. Once they got her to their base of operation, they used the mind control drug they created and infused it with dark magic to block her wolf. They gave her commands and made her wear surveillance gear. They prompted her along the way. She was their puppet. Once she got to the pack and was close to Alpha Blake, she stuck him in the elbow with a substance. I could not see what that substance was. It was not mentioned in her presence. She was only told what to do with it. All I know is that once stuck, Alpha Blake was temporarily immobilized. He had no control over his movements or reactions. They blocked his connection with his wolf and blocked his wolf from taking over. They were very excited about this development. Although the effects were temporary, it was effective against an alpha of his caliber. I hate to think of what it can do to others.”

“Madam Iris, you could see all of that in her self-conscious mind?” The king asked.

“Yes, your highness. Her wolf was aware of what was happening around her, but unable to communicate or stop it. She was locked away. I released her when I read her memories. The ones that took her discussed the progress and results in front of her before they wiped her memories. They put a spell on her wolf to stop her from sharing what happened. I can also confirm that we are dealing with the dark one, and he is not just after power. He wants total domination. Whoever is working with him is also just a pawn in his ultimate goal of taking over the world.” Madam Iris says.

“Your highness, if I may, Orion says.”

‘You have the floor, Orion.” The king says.

“There is residual magic around the Alpha and the she-wolf. Whoever did the spell is trying to find a backdoor into their minds. The three of us may be able to trace the magic signature back to the dark wizard or witch that worked this magic. This is very strong magic and only a few are strong enough to perform

it and maintain it for this long. They left a trigger in the she-wolf so that they can call her to work at any time. Madam Iris disabled it. If it was still active, they could listen in on our conversation without her even being aware of it.”

“Do what you all need to do and keep me informed. Alpha Blake, I am glad I was not wrong about you. I will call a meeting with the council and let them know what is happening. I will also personally speak with Seleste and let her know what we found. Considering these revelations, I will recommend to Seleste that you all try to work things out and not proceed with the severing of the mate bond. I sincerely hope you all can work it out. You both deserve to be happy, and we cannot let evil win and destroy something the moon goddess blessed you two with.”

“Thank you, Your Highness.”

After we ended the call with the king, Madam Iris asked for a quiet place for them to prepare for what they needed to do. I took them up to the Alpha floor of the pack house and led them to their suite of rooms. No one comes on my floor other than I do. I asked Theresa to wait with Beta while I escorted the magics to their space.

After showing them their space, we scheduled to meet back in my office after dinner tonight. They will perform the ritual when the moon is high and most of the pack is inside with their families. They asked for a secluded space out under the moon to do the ritual. I have the perfect spot. There is a valley out in the middle of the woods that I go to when I need to think. It will be the perfect location. There is direct moonlight in that spot.

I go back to my office where my beta and Theresa are waiting for me. I linked my parents to also come to my office so that we can give them an update. When my parents walk in, they are a little surprised to see Theresa sitting in there with us. My mother glares at me, and my dad just shakes his head with a look of disappointment. I am really hurt that they of all people have so little faith in me.

“Mom, dad, before you all jump to the wrong conclusion, let me give you the short version of what is happening. Theresa was taken by the rebels, or at least one branch of them, and placed under the influence of magic. They were controlling her actions. She had no memory of what happened.”

“And you believe that foolishness?” My mother asked. “I raised you better and smarter than that. So, you believe any sob story this female tells you?”

‘Seriously, mother, can you give me more credit than that? Frankly, I’m hurt that my very own parents have so little faith in me and I don’t know where our relationship will go from here. You two turned your backs on me when I needed you the most. Rather, you believed me or not, you are my parents. You watched me break when my first mate died. How the hell did you think I would make it after losing my second chance mate? But neither of you cared enough about me to at least make sure I was not over here dying.”

My mom tried to speak, but I cut her off. Truthfully, there is nothing either of them can say to me at this point.

“We are not here for this. I called you because you are the elders of the pack and deserve to know what is going on. Now, as I was saying. Theresa was a pawn in all of this. I was the target. The king’s investigators gave this information to us. They got here around the same time as Theresa did today and could see the residual magic around her and they also saw traces of magic on me. Yes, I was also spelled or drugged, maybe both. I don’t clearly understand how it works, but the king’s magic wielders are going to perform a ritual tonight to free us from the magic and protect us from future attacks. They are also going to use the traces of magic to lead them to the one that cast the spell.”

“Son, I am so sorry.”

“It doesn’t matter, mother, what’s done is done.”

“So, what does this mean for you and Seleste? Does she know about this?”

“The king will let her know. It will be up to her at that point. She has blocked me from her contacts, so I will have to wait for her to contact me or Tamaska to reach out to Onyx. At this point, it is in the hands of the moon goddess.”

I excused myself after that and found a quiet spot to relax where I wouldn’t be disturbed. I planned to update the pack at dinner about what is going on. Since several pack members witnessed the interchange between myself, Theresa, and Madam Iris, the word has already started getting out that I was under the influence of magic. I will have my beta confirm it. I don’t feel like talking to anyone just yet.

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After enjoying my own company for several hours, I go back to my office and meet everyone else there. I greet Madam Iris, Orion, and Jareth, along with everyone else. Madam Iris explains to my parents and beta that Theresa and I will need to accompany them alone for the ritual. After they have completed the cleansing ritual for the two of us, they will do a protection spell over the territory to keep all black magic out and nullify any black magic present on our members once they enter our pack borders. There is no way of knowing how many of our pack members have been compromised and or sit dormant waiting for an opportunity to cause chaos. My beta will get with the other ranked members and let them know what is going on while we are doing the ritual. If any members are under the influence of dark magic, they will become disoriented once the magic is broken. They may not even remember where they are or how they go there. The ranked members will separate those members and let them know what is going on so that we can contain this and control the flow of information. My parents will assist the ranked members in keeping everything contained.

I lead everyone out of the pack house and to the spot in the woods. Once we get there, Madam Iris lets us know that the three of them will form a circle around the two of us to eliminate the residual effects of the dark magic and remove all traces of the magic, but before they do that, Jareth asks Theresa for permission to enter her self-conscious mind to trace the magic back to the one who cast the spell. Theresa agrees and Jareth takes her hand and asks her to just relax. Madam Iris and Orion stand on the side of Jareth and place their hands on his shoulder as if giving him additional magical support. Jareth closes his eyes and begins to chant in a language I do not understand. After a few minutes, the chanting stops and the three share a look.

"It is done," Jareth says.

Madam Iris then asks me to join Theresa in the center of the 3-person circle. After I stepped next to Theresa, the three joined hands and began a different chant. This time, it took more than a couple of minutes. After what seemed like an hour, but I'm sure it was less than that, the chanting stopped. Madam Iris looked at both of us and declared that we were free of all magical influence.

For the next part of cleansing and protecting the territory, the three of them will need to spread out after spending about 30 minutes in meditation to

replenish their active powers. Madam Iris asked that I send three of my warriors to escort them to a different point in the territory. The three warriors will be able to link each other so that the three magics can coordinate the start and finish of the spell to cover the entire territory. They usually have four with them when they do the protection spell, but the goddess has granted them the grace to do it with three. Since the area we are in is in the territory's north and has already been blessed and protected, they will cover the South, East, and West points of the territory.

I link my three strongest and fastest warriors to come to our location. The warriors will stand guard while the three meditate, then they will carry them to the directional points shown. I suggested the warriors run in wolf form carrying the three magics so that they can cover more territory, but the magics told me they can travel at a high-speed using their own energy but suggested that the warriors lead in wolf form so they all can travel quickly together.

Theresa and I leave the valley and head back towards the packhouse.

"Alpha, I am so sorry for my part in this. I would have never knowingly done anything like this." Theresa says once we are away from the valley.

"Look Theresa, I know in theory that this was not your fault and I truly don't blame you, but for now, I need you to keep your distance from me. This is too new, and my anger is still very strong. I will make sure that the rest of the pack knows that this was not your fault, but there can be no further interaction between the two of us. I am going to do everything in my power to win my mate's love and trust back, and I don't want her to have a daily reminder of you and me together." I say.

"Are you banishing me from the pack, Alpha?" Theresa asks.

"No. I'm just asking you not to come around me or the main pack house for now. Since you live in your family home and none of your close friends live in the pack house, there really is no reason for you to hang around the packhouse."

"I understand Alpha. I sincerely wish you the best and hope things work out with you and your mate. I truly love you and want you to be happy. Remember, we were friends before we tried to be anything else. I hope one

day in the distant future, we will all be friends. I'm praying that the moon goddess also blesses me with my true mate."

"I'm sorry. I could never love you like you wanted, Theresa, but like I told you that from the beginning. My heart has always been with my mate and now I have a second chance mate. She mended my broken heart and gave me a chance to love again. There is no room in my heart for anyone else. I am sorry that you wasted so much time with me. I too hope the goddess will bless you with a mate of your own soon."

"Thank you, Alpha," Theresa says and walks toward her family's home.

"She took that better than I thought," Onyx says.

"She really did. But I was always honest with her. She knew I didn't love her and never would. As she said, we were friends first and probably should have remained just friends. I have always known I would only love my mate."

Both Onyx and I were quiet after that. I walked to my office and checked in with my parents and my beta. So far, everything has been quiet. I let them know it will be a little later before they cleanse the whole territory and put the layer of protection around us. I suggested we all get some rest. The warriors with the magics will link me at the appropriate time.

I went to my room to get some sleep. Truth is, I have not been eating or sleeping lately. I'm going to try to get a little rest so that I will be ready for my mate when she decides to talk to me again. I hope she is doing better than I am. I don't want to think of her losing sleep or not eating because of me.

I must have fallen asleep because I am awakened by a link from all three of my warriors. The magics are in place and ready to start. The sun is actually out now, and the pack is waking up. I link my ranked warriors and let them know the magics are starting the pack cleansing and protection spell now. They are all now going to strategic locations around the pack so that they can catch any disturbance and deal with any members that might be disoriented after being under the influence of magic. None of the ones impacted remembered how or when they encountered the dark magic.

Most of the morning was spent with my rank members, assisting families with dealing with the fallout. It looks like mostly young unmated members, but males and females were under the influence of the dark magic. I ended up having to call a pack meeting to update everyone on what was happening and

let the pack know the pack is now under protection from all dark magic. If they happen to run into anything outside of the pack, it will be neutralized once they come back to pack lands. I have not officially put the pack on lockdown, but I strongly advised them to stay close to the pack and/or travel as part of a group. I asked them all to report any suspicious activity they see to one of the ranked members.

Once the three got back to the main pack house, they contacted the king and gave him the update. It seems like my pack was targeted or was used as the test pack to see if they could infiltrate a pack. At least one-third of my pack had been under the influence of dark magic. Fortunately, I was the only ranked member they could get close to, and that was only because they used another pack member to get close to me. Maybe that was why they pulled so many of my members; so that they could get to more of the ranked members.

The king is setting up a meeting with all the alphas involved with the Protector team and the council. This is bigger than we thought. We need to make sure other packs have not already been hit. We also need to develop a way to counteract the magic for those packs that are isolated and do not have a corporation with good magic workers. The meeting will be after lunch. The king is allowing me to be a part of this meeting now that I have been cleared. The king will notify the others that I have been cleared and bring them up to date on everything that has happened.

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Staying away from my mate over this past week was the hardest thing I ever had to do. I pretty much avoided everyone who loves me. I had to tell Prince Julian and Violetta the truth since I can't avoid them. They were happy to learn that Alpha Blake did not actually betray me and agreed to keep quiet about what the goddess told me. They were initially surprised that I didn't run to my mate after I spoke with the goddess. I had to explain to them I had to let everything play out fully in order to not change fate. There is too much riding on things following into place a certain way. I don't understand all the inner workings, but I trust the goddess and I know things will work out. I can feel that the war is coming sooner than we thought.

Julian just called me to the meeting room. The king wants to talk to me. I guess everyone finally knows the truth about what happened with my mate and I can stop pretending to still be mad with him. Tamaska will finally be able to link with Onyx again. This has been as hard for her as it has been for me,

maybe harder because she has had to go against her instinct to want to reach out to her mate.

The king is already on the call when I walk into the room.

“Hi Seleste, how are you doing?” The king asks. “You are looking well. Better than I expected, actually.”

“Hi, Your Highness. I am doing well. I have been waiting to hear from you. The goddess told me what to expect.” I say.

“So, you know that Alpha Blake was under the influence of dark magic already?”

“Yes sir, the goddess came to me and let me know. She did not want my suffering to be prolonged. She told me I could tell no one because we needed to let things happen naturally. If I had told you all before the teams were all in place and all the pieces fit together, it could have changed the fate and caused us to lose the war that was coming. There is a very thin balance right now and any interference by the goddess could tilt things against us.” I say.

“The goddess gave me a message for you. She said for you to stir Young Trevor to your youngest brother, that is now the alpha of a small pack near you. He had a run-in with the daughter of the councilman. She said you would know who I am referring to and the incident. She said that should clear up one issue we are currently facing. The goddess also told us that this war is bigger than we think. The councilman is really just a pawn. A dark lord is working in the background. He is the one really pulling all the strings and is influencing the councilman and others through greed and thirst for power.”

The king talked for a little longer about my talk with the goddess and what we are planning moving forward. The king is calling a meeting for today after lunch. My mate will be on this call. This will be the first time I have seen him since everything happened. The king is calling everyone else and bringing them up to speed on everything. Before I ended the call with the king, I asked him about how Jarvis was doing personally. He told me that Jarvis is not doing well. He looks like he has not been sleeping. I thanked the king, and we ended the call.

“T, can you reach out to Onyx and let him know everything is going to be OK? You can now share with him what the goddess told us. I will wait until after the meeting to talk to Jarvis.”

“I am already on it, Lettie. I have been linking him since you first spoke with the king. He told me that Jarvis has not been eating or sleeping. Jarvis has also lost weight. He has not been able to focus on his alpha duties. Onyx said that the whole pack turned their backs on him, including his parents. They were all angry that he hurt you. They all have tried to apologize, but he is still not talking to them.”

“T, do you think he is going to be angry with us when he learns we knew about everything since last week?”

“Onyx said that the goddess came to him back then and let him know our bond would not be broken and let him know she kept us from reaching out to him. Onyx is going to let Jarvis know that the goddess had put certain things in place. There was actually a block between Onyx and me, we could not have linked each other even if we wanted to. Jarvis will understand, and we will be reunited soon.”

I let Julian know I was going to rest for a little before the meeting after lunch. Julian is planning to call Alpha Clark and talk to him about everything the king said and the message I gave from the goddess. Julian’s coven and Alpha Clark’s elementals will be on the front line of the war. They are more resistant to dark magic.

I come back downstairs to enjoy a relaxing lunch with everyone before Prince Julian, the vampire king, and queen, and I walk into their office to start the video call with my team. I see all the alphas present, Jarvis, Alpha Connor, Alpha Clark, Alpha Keenai, and the council. The young alphas were included on the call with the king in his war room, and my dad was with Alpha Connor. The king opened the meeting, discussing the war efforts and giving everyone an update on what the goddess shared with me.

‘Your Majesty, before we get into war planning, can I address the elephant in the room, please?’ my father asked.

‘Sure, Gamma True, I think it would be good for us to clear the air so that we can move forward as a team.’ the king says.

“Thank you. Your Majesty. Alpha Blake, I owe you an apology for how I handled things with you after my daughter was hurt. I will not lie to you and say that I am sorry for protecting my pup, but I am sorry for how I did it. In hindsight, I could have given you the benefit of the doubt but seeing my only pup in that much pain made me want to kill someone, anyone who put that look of pain on her face. See Alpha Blake, I watched my daughter go through the pain of losing her best friend when young Trevor turned against her. Then I watched her go through the pain of rejection when Young Trevor rejected her, but none of that broke her. When I saw my pup in that condition, I lost it and I think everyone who knows my pup and knows how strong she is, felt the same way that I did. We wanted to hurt the person who hurt her and ask questions later. The king explained you were just as much a victim as my pup was and I am sorry we did not see that sooner. I just want you to know that when my pup is ready to return to your side, I will support your relationship completely. I am once again trusting you with my one and only. I don’t think I need to say what I would do if you hurt her in any way in the future.” My dad says.

“Gamma True, I respect you for wanting to protect my mate. I feel the same way that you do. I want to find this dark Lord and make him pay for all the lives he has destroyed and is trying to destroy, but most importantly, I want blood for every tear that my mate shed.” Jarvis says, looking at me through the camera. “Seleste, I love you with everything that I am. I promise you I will make everyone that had anything to do with hurting you pay with their lives.”

I can’t do anything but look at the camera and cry. I can’t take this separation anymore. I look at Julian and let him know I was going to my mate. Julian acknowledges my gesture and smiles encouragingly. Within seconds, I am standing next to my mate. Jarvis grabs me and holds me close to him. All he does is sniff my neck. I know my scent is calming him and Onyx.

“We missed you, mate.” Jarvis and Onyx say.

“I missed you too.”

“I think I speak for everyone when I say we owe you a big apology, Alpha Blake.” Councilman Bari says. “Seleste has a special place in all of our hearts, and we all took her pain personally. Like you said, the person responsible for her pain will pay with their life. The full council is behind the move to war. They started this aggression, and we will finish it.”

All of the alphas speak in agreement with what councilman Bari said. I don't think this dark lord realized who he is messing with and who he has pissed off. All of this time, he has been picking us off one at a time, now we will be coming for him with full force.

Rejected Protector Chapter 65 - Tips

"Ok, back to the war efforts. I have a couple of updates and Alpha Keenai has an update from his agent that is undercover with the rebels. He has gotten closer to the dirty council member and could send us more footage. The dark lord has finally shown his hand to the councilman and has backed the councilman into a corner. I think we can move on to the councilman soon and get his corporation. I'll let Alpha Keenai share the footage before I add my update. It will explain some of what you will hear in this video."

We all get quiet as Alpha Keenai takes the reins.

"This video was forwarded to me yesterday. I think it was soon after the council had an emergency meeting after it was confirmed that dark magic was used on an alpha." Alpha Keenai says and starts the video.

In the video, we see the councilman approaching a figure in a long dark robe with a hood on. His face is covered. Why do all evil people always appear as hooded figures? For once, can they appear like a normal person? Tamaska just huffs at my thought.

'Torooq, what the hell are you doing? Why would you target an alpha? I did not authorize that. We are supposed to be staying under the radar until we had everything in order. You need to fall in line before you jeopardize everything that I have worked hard for.' The councilman says.

'First of all, you need to watch how you speak to me. I do not work for you, nor do I take orders from you. You filthy dog. Do you really think you are in control? I found you. I put the thoughts in your head. I fed your greed so that you would do what I needed you to do and get me a way in. Do you not know who I am?'

"What is the meaning of this? I built your army. They answer to me. Without me, you are nothing." The councilman says.

Even I know you don't say things like that to some hooded dude. You never know what he would do.

Torooq or whatever his name is hands start to glow red. He lifts the councilman off the floor and tosses him into the wall.

“I have been around since the world was created. I am the original fallen angel. All I needed was a body and a way in. You are just a puppet and my second choice. The vessel I wanted to have much more promise than you ever will. He was ripe for my picking, but his fate changed at the last minute, so I was forced to pick a backup, and there you were, sitting on the sidelines craving more and more power. Jealous of your family members who had a higher position than you. You even used your daughter to try to gain power through your grandchild. I wonder what would happen if I were to tell your angry grandson the truth about his parentage. What would he do if he knew you and his mother lied to him about who his father really is? You know as well as I do that that royal werewolf never touched your daughter no matter how many times you forced her to try to seduce him. Not even when you drugged him and locked her in a room with him. The sad thing is, while you were trying to put your grandson on a royal wolf, his actual father, me, is the most powerful magical being ever created. Like my creator, I have power over all the elements in the world. I can create and destroy through magic. I can influence others to do my bidding. Only other were-animals that are protected by the moon goddess are resistant to me, but thanks to your little research, I found a way around that and learned how to get to the moon goddess’ precious wolves. Once they fall, the rest of you will be easy picking for me and I will finally rule this world as I was always meant to do.” Torooq says.

“That will never happen. My army will not follow you.” The councilman says.

“Your army is already under my control and I suggest you leave this area before I take away your free will and make you another puppet. The only reason I haven’t is that you are still useful to me. Oh, and don’t get any ideas about crossing me. I have someone close to your grandson. He can be taken at any time or I can just tell him the truth about how you used his mother, and you were the one who actually killed her after she refused to continue being a pawn in your power quest. I still owe you for her death. She was one of my favorite toys after all.”

The councilman turns and leaves. The video ends after that. We are all quiet. I don’t think anyone knows what to think. The goddess did tell me that the dark lord was an ancient evil and it would take all of us to defeat him.

‘Ok, I guess we can safely say that the shit has officially hit the fan.’ The king says. “As you can see, we are dealing with more than just a rebellion. I

believe the rebellion was just a distraction to keep us from seeing the real threat.”

“Your Highness,” I say

“Yes, Seleste.”

“When I was with the moon goddess, she told me that she created our ancestors especially to balance the power on the earth. The first Protector was given an equal amount of power as the dark lord to counteract all of his dark influence. She told me that she has given me all of the power of the first Protector, but we will need all of the original warriors to win this war. The one thing she told me that I have not shared is that most of our team is representative of the original warriors of the moon. In fact, I believe, we have an actual original member of the warriors of the moon.”

“So, she told you who I really am?” Councilman Bari asks.

“Yes, she did. She also told me that you are my guardian.”

‘That’s true. That’s why I have always been involved with your training. I was once very close to Fenroe. We fought side by side for more years than I want to mention. I then trained and fought with all of his decedents. The goddess told me when Fenroe decided to take his rest, that he would have a descendant that would have every one of his powers, and it would be a time when the dark one would rise again. Since the dark one is immortal, all we can do is limit his influence and if successful, lock him back in the prison created for him by his creator.”

“Ok. Now that we have sort of ventured into my first update of the team. I may as well dive in. Each and every one of you has worked with the protector for generations. The reason your packs have always been chosen is because you all are directly descended from the original warriors of the moon. Those warriors were from every were species and the magic community. Madam Iris, who I sent to Alpha Blake is also one of the original warriors of the moon. Many of them are nearly immortal, so they are still around. The others will be joining us in this fight. Each one of your packs has unique members with unique and special powers. Alpha Clark, your pack are mostly elementals, Alpha Blakes’s packs mostly have super strength and telekinetic ability. Alpha Keenai, your den can manipulate electricity or any electronic device. The

mystic coven is ancient and has almost the same gifts and powers as Seleste. What most don't know is that Mystic Coven vampires are day-walkers. King Joachim and Queen Ambrosia are both Original vampires although the world thinks they are their descendants. Alpha Connor is distantly related to my great grandfather and has the ability to strategize like the original alpha. That ability has also been passed down to Young Trevor. Now the reason that I am telling you all this is that we need everyone to be operating at 100 percent in their areas of expertise and strength to win this war and save the supernatural community."

"Your Highness, if he is immortal, how are we going to be able to defeat him or lock him back in the prison he got out off? How can we keep him there this time?" Jarvis asked.

"That is a good question, Alpha Blake. Believe it or not, it is really simple. He actually revealed part of the puzzle to us. He has a son. Madam Iris can do a blood call blood spell to lock him in a location, but we will need blood from his son. After getting him locked in that location, we will need the blood of all originals and direct descendants to seal him there through the spell of an original angel or descendant of one. Before you ask, we have one on our team. You met him, Alpha Blake. He came to your pack to help you. Do you remember Jareth? He is the descendent of an original angel and original magic. He was placed on earth to come back the dark lord's magic." The king says. "Now we just have to strategies to get everything in order. That's where Young Trevor comes in. I gave him the task of researching the parentage of the councilman's grandson and well you are heard that he is not the son of a royal. We all actually knew that without a doubt from the first recording of them. If you all recall, he stated that he did not have a wolf. That was evidence that he was not part of the royal family. If he had been part of my family, he would have had a wolf no matter what species his mother was. Our royal bloodline dominates any other bloodline. I'm guessing that other supernaturals are not aware of that fact and that's why they believe his claim. Young Trevor did contact my youngest brother, who is the royal they were referring to and he pretty much told Young Trevor everything the dark one said about the she-cat trying to seduce him. He never fell for her. Drugs don't affect us the way they do other species, so he did not fall into their trap. He agreed to stay in the room with her after she explained how her father was trying to force her to mate with him. She also told him that she had her mate, and she was going to run away with him. So, I'm guessing that the dark one somehow tricked the mate bond with her and convinced her that they were

mates. But long story short, there is no way he is a royal. I will let Young Trevor fill you all in on the plans we have been working on.”

‘Thank you, your highness.’ Trevor says. “As you all know, for us to lock to dark one to a location, we need access to that location and the blood of a descendant to call him and lock him there. With the help of all of the original warriors, we have located the dark one’s supernatural prison, now we just need to get the blood from his son. The council will help with this part. They will call another emergency meeting where the councilman will be confronted for his treason. We will reveal the truth to the grandson about all the treachery of his grandfather and ask for his assistance to stop this war. For now, the both are being charged with treason. The king has agreed to offer him a deal if he cooperates and if the magics determine that he is not sincerely or inherently evil. We understand that he was partly influenced by his grandfather using his grief over the loss of his mother. We hope that once he learns that his grandfather was the one who killed her, he will switch sides. The risk here is that he switches to his father’s side. So, he will not know what our plans are, but we will take blood from all of the prisoners when we arrest them.

Secondly, Madam Iris, Jareth, and all of the magical covens will work on the binding spell and another spell to keep him tied to the prison for eternity. Jareth has all of that information and the king has agreed to give them whatever resources they will need. Jareth will also call on the angels for guidance and assistance. We really don’t know the details of that, but in this war, we are all on the side of good fighting evil.

Finally, and this is personal. I recently found out that Seleste saved me in more ways than one after the rejection. The goddess told me that the dark one was trying to take me over and I was headed on a path toward darkness. If my connection to Seleste didn’t save me, I would have been a tool for the dark one to use. I was the one that he was talking about in the video. The moon goddess came to me shortly after we reviewed this video with the king. The second way Seleste saved me was by forgiving me. Without her forgiveness, I would not have met my mate and future luna. Thank you, Seleste, for allowing the moon goddess to use you to get all of our fates back on track. Because Seleste did what the goddess asked of her, we all have a chance to fulfill our true destinies. Okay, now that I have gotten that out, I’ll turn it over to Alpha Keenai.” Trevor says.

“Thank you, Young Trevor. Let me start by saying, Alpha Blake, I am glad that you were not the one that hurt our Seleste. During the time that she was with

us at the den, she became like family. My mate and I were ready to kill anyone who caused her harm. I'm glad I don't have to kill you." Alpha Keenai said.

It feels good to be loved by so many people. I can tell that Onyx is not liking all these people making references to killing him. I just stay in his arms rubbing his shoulders the way I see my mom doing for my dad all the time to keep him calm. Dealing with alpha males takes practice. I thought I was going to have to sit on him when Trevor mentioned our past, but he just held me closer to him and growled slightly. I will tell him what the goddess said about us being true mates when the conference is over. For now, I'll tune back into Alpha Keenai.

"Now on to the war efforts. When Seleste was with us, the rebels made a play for her twice. The first time they gave her a drug that paralyzed her for a period. My team created a supplement to counteract the effects of the drugs. The supplement will also protect our spirit animals from being locked away from us. We had the chance to test the supplement on some of our den members because the rebels were trying to take them to find our den. The supplements worked 100 percent of the time. We have been able to mass-produce it and can make it available to dens, coven, and packs that are isolated and don't have magical protection against dark magic. This can help them not fall prey to the control of the magic. My den has also developed magical disruptors that we have put up around our den to detect and neutralize any dark magic aimed at us. We are in the process of producing more. They will work better if a protection spell is also added to it. The device will amplify the spell. It is my understanding all of the packs that are connected to originals have special protection around them or areas blessed by the goddess. Our devices can amplify that protection and expand the area protected. That will just leave a few packs that may need to be magically protected."

"Thank you, Alpha Keenai. I will send a team of magical allies to meet you at your warehouse to assist with adding protection spells to the devices. Let me know if you need more resources to produce more devices if needed." The king says. "We have been at this for hours. Let's break now so that we can get started on the other tasks we need to do. Alpha Blake, since you were the one magically attacked, the council will need you at the emergency meeting. Councilman Bari will give you the details. Alpha Clark, Prince Julian, and Alpha Connor, I need the three of you to work together with Seleste's warriors to train our elite forces. They need to know how to fight with and against

elementals, those with super strength, and to think strategically. That's all for now."

We all log off and I am left alone with my mate. The beta and the ranked wolves all discreetly left the room closing the door behind them. All my mate does is just hold me in his arms. I know we both need this. We are going to war and there is no guarantee that we both will make it, well not a full guarantee, but the goddess did say that together, we are practically unstoppable. I will tell him everything the goddess said about us once he lets me go enough to talk to him. For now, I will just enjoy his embrace.