

The Rejected Luna

Chapter 13

THE REJECTED LUNA.

THE GIRL WITHOUT A WOLF.

PAINS.

JANE STANCE.

The appetizing smell of food flows its way to my snout. I walk into the kitchen to see Vishal cooking. He was serious in his cooking.

"Vishal, don't tell me you are the one that cooks this delicious, mouth-watering food!" I muttered, pointing at the served food on the table.

"Yes, sweetie, you're free to dig in. I cook this for you!": he murmured.

"For me? How?

"I cook this for you, for finally meeting your wolf", he replied.

"Aww, Vishal. Thank you", I said, blushing.

"Anything for you, love", he smiles.

After that, Vishal and I began to eat. He's so sweet and nice to me.

Why can't the moon goddess mate me with this kind-hearted guy? Why did she mate me with heartless trash like my mate?

"What are you thinking about, Jane", Vishal asks.

"Ha! Nothing" I responded.

"I don't think so", he smirks. I have been noticing you stop eating and thinking about something. Is something bothering you, Jane? You've been hitting your spoon on your food plate.

He noticed. He knows me too well. How can I tell him I'm thinking about my trash mate? Won't he think I'm a bitch. Vishal has been treating me well. He's honest, and I should be honest with him as well.

"It's nothing serious, Vishal", I smile. I'm just thinking about my mate. "Why will the moon goddess mate me with someone like him? Why am I not mated with someone pure and kind?

"Jane, you think too much. You can't question the goddess of mating you with him. The deity knows the best. And as for your mate that rejects you, it is because he thinks you have no wolf. He's the king, after all.

I sighed. "Are you telling me to understand him because he's the king? That is a lame excuse, Vishal. He never gives me a chance. He coldly rejects me because he thinks I'm worthless. He humiliated me. What a jerk! I promise myself I will pay that bastard every penny.

Vishal watched me as I rant about my ex-mate. I was angry, very angry. I have waited for my mate all my life only to meet him and get rejected. Who does that? He even threatened to kill me and my mother. He did so many unforgivable things to me. He rejected and humiliated me. He treats me as a bitch at the club, and lastly, he chooses a Luna for himself, planning to mark her and kill me. I want a mate who will love me for who I am. All my life, my mother has taught me how fated mates are supposed to be. My mate rejected me. Even my father hates my gut. I blame them all. I blame my stupid mate. I blame my father, and I blame all my pack members for hating me.

"I understand your pain, but you have to take it easy, Jane. I'm not saying what he did is right and good, but I won't call him a bad guy either because he has a duty to do as a king. "Werewolf kings are known to want a strong female as their queen", he utters. He should have given you a chance, instead of choosing another female over you.

He's just too good despite knowing what that jerk did to me, he is still talking in his favor. I'm so jealous. Any female that gets to be Vishal's mate will be a lucky one. He's just too good.

"I have nothing else to say since I'm short of words. Why are you so kind, Vishal? I ask, staring at the wonderful being in front of me.

He laughed at my words. He slightly dragged my cheeks and patted me on the head.

"Be good", he mumbled. You are a strong one.

after we eat. We talk for a long period of time before I excuse myself to train.

"Don't push yourself too much, Jane", Vishal said. I never said you can't train or training is bad, but you've got to take it easy on yourself.

"Sure, I will. Thank you, I whisper.

I was alone in the training room. I was engrossed in my training when I saw a figure walk in.

"Jane", she screams, running towards me.

I was surprised to see her there. "Amira". What's she doing in this place?

"Amira! What are you doing here? I asked my best friend.

"Do you hate seeing me? She asked, giving me teary eyes.

Gosh!!" Her charm!!" She's so cute. My heart can't bear to hurt her.

"I don't hate seeing you, darling. "You're my best friend", I let out. I was only asking what brought you here.

"Hmmm!!" She hummed. I rush here to check on you. I was worried about you. Father just told me about the Alpha King. I never knew he was trying to choose another female wolf over you. For Christ's sake, I hate that jerk. "Why is he doing this to you? Why did he want to take your life after rejecting you? I'm happy his wolf never supports trash like him. He killed the female. I never feel sad for her because she knows he isn't her fated mate. Why accept someone that's not your mate? Jane, are you okay? Are you sad?

I stood like a sculpture staring at Amira. They were all written on her face, her worries. She cares so much about me.

"I'm good, sweet", I hugged her. My rejected mate is not worthy of being sad about. Let's forget about that unworthy guy and talk about something else.

Amira waited till I was done with my training. She watches me train. I walked into my room after I bid bye to her. I stripped my clothes. I was about to have my bath when my body started acting funny. I feel sharp pains.

"Ahhhhhhhh!!!!" I scream. The pain is too much. It's killing me.

I try to crawl to the bathroom to switch on the shower, thinking it's going to help lower my sudden pain.

"Uggghhh!!!!" I scream out in agony. My screams got louder as the pain got more intense.

"What's happening to me, Amber? I'm dying. Please help me.

"Jane," my wolf, spoke to me for the second time! I'm sorry. I can't help you much because our mate is mating with someone else. I can only take some of your pain to make you feel less misery. I won't let you suffer alone. I'm sorry for being a useless wolf when it comes to this.

Whatt!!!" I was shocked by what she told me. All this suffering is caused by that bastard. I'm suffering because he's fucking his bitch. This pain is too much for me to take.

Ahhhh!!!!

"Jane! "Hold on, please", I hear my wolf voice. The pain is so much that I pass out.

"Hey, Jane, wake up", I hear a faint voice. Jane, can you hear me?

Who's she? I'm too tired to open my eyes. I'm exhausted.

I tried to move, but I couldn't. What's wrong with me? I try asking my wolf who never replies to me. "Amber, can you hear me? Yet no response.

What's wrong with my wolf? Where has she gone? What's wrong with her? want

"Jane, wake up", I hear the voice clearly. It belongs to Amira.

I opened my heavy eye to see her worried and crying face.

"Amira, what's wrong with you? I ask. Why are you worried and crying?

"I think I should be the one asking you that, Jane. "What's wrong with you? I came in here to check on you, only to meet you on the floor and fainted.

"Fainted? Me? Ahh! I hold my head as the horror that I passed through yesterday comes flooding my mind. I can remember now. I fainted due to the pains I was feeling. Hahaha!!! I fucking hate him. I'm going to kill him.

"What's wrong, darling? She asked. You are scaring me with the way you look. "You look like you wanna kill someone. "What exactly is going on?

"Definitely! I'm going to kill that ex-mate of mine. He causes me nothing but pain. He had sex with another woman and forced me to go through hell. He made me sick. He made me lose my wolf. Amber is gone", I broke down in tears. I finally had a wolf, but he killed her.