

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive

Chapter 31

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****NICOLE POV****

Two days to the Luna ceremony

"My plan is working out perfectly," I said joyfully to Melissa on the phone.

"Is it your plan or my plan?" She asked.

"Yours, Mine, anyhow," I said smiling.

So in two days, I will be the official luna of silver moon pack. Gosh! So overwhelming.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in," I said.

"Hey, Melissa, I will chat you up later," I said hanging up the phone.

I turned to see Damien walk in and looking so serious. He was also furious though.

Why? I don't care.

"Hi," I said smiling and standing up from the bed.

"Don't you care about your mate?" He asked suddenly.

Why is he so hell-bent on this mate thing, I mean we could mark each other and love each other than when we meet our supposed mate, we reject them, so simple.

"I don't care," I said matter-of-factly.

"Why?" He asked.

"Because he did not search for me since I clocked 18 and he might have found a woman that he loves and maybe he has gotten married to another woman," I said.

"That still does not justify that you should not be patient in waiting for your mate." He said.

"Damien. see I love you and that all that matters most, okay?" I said moving closer to him.

He scrunched his nose.

"Nicole.." He said. Aww.

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My name sounds so s**y from his lips.

"Thie is just some infatuation and Lust, stop it before it is too late." He said and was about to go and when he stopped.

"And also I will never reject my mate the moment I set my eyes on her because I don't have an iota of feeling for you, I am only doing this for the alliance." He said.

"I love you and I am sure it is you I want and not some pathetic mate," I said.

"I am just telling you that I will show no hint of real feelings towards you." He said and left.

"And I am determined to get you to love me," I said.

CIARA POV

Ever since I heard Nicole was going to be the luna and Damien was not going to accept me in the presence of other people. I went into vigorous training with Beta Hudson.

I remember the day Damien saw me training with him, I was just wearing some sports bra and tiny leggings to fit into my small frame.

FLASHBACK.....,.....

"Hey, Ara, you can do better than this." Hudson kept saying as I laid on the floor feeling tired and worn out.

"Get up." He said but I did not move. Then I started to see he was already panicking.

I smirk she came closer to me, I kneed him in the place the sun doesn't shine and stood up triumphantly.

"Arghhh." He yelled holding his junk.

As I was about to touch him, I heard a growl behind me. We turned to see Damien, Hudson stood up straight. He started coming towards us ... Me.

"As an unmarked lady, you should not be moving about in such exposing outfit." He said as he got closer to me and handing a shirt I did not know he was holding. I collected it reluctantly.

Possessive!

Wait, this shirt smells like him.

"It is his shirt, dummy," Tavia said in my head. I scoffed.

"Thank you," I said putting it on.

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"Hudson, you are needed right now." He made sure to emphasize the 'right now. Weird.

Hudson looked at him and brought it back to me then he sighed.

They were about to go when Damien stopped and looked at me.

"Follow me." He said.

As we entered his office,

"Why is she training?" He asked Beta Hudson in particular.

"She wanted to," Hudson replied.

"Without my permission, look at how messed up she is and tired, no more training or you do is rest." He said to me.

"No, I want to train," I said stubbornly.

"Are you going against me?" He asked raising an eyebrow.

I nodded negatively.

"Good, you can train but be careful Hudson, don't hurt her." He said sternly after a while and sighed.

"You are dismissed." He said and sat down. We left.

"His wolf was so pissed at us for training in that outfit," Tavia said.

"And look we are wearing his shirt," Tavia said. Lovesick she-wolf.

END OF FLASHBACK.....

When I thought my life was changing for the better, everything came crashing down again. I cried myself to sleep every night because of the thought of Damien marking Nicole. I am gonna die soon. For the past five days now, Damien avoided me like a plague. So worse formate.

But this time, I summoned the courage and went to his office. I knocked on the door but do not get any reply. I frowned and knocked again, still no reply.

I pushed the door open to see Damien sitting on his couch with a cup of coffee in his hands.

"Are you seriously going to mark her?" I asked him and he nodded positively.

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"This alliance means a lot to the pack and my dad." He said avoiding eye contact with me.

"What about you.... me?" I asked blinking back the tears.

"I don't know, I will mark her but won't mate with her." He said.

"Just reject me," I said and he growled pushing me against the wall, I would say this was the closest we have ever been. Our faces were few inches apart and he smelled of coffee, he put his head on the crook of my neck, his hot breath fanning my neck, and inhaled my scent.

"Rejecting you and letting you go is what you want but it still does not change anything." He said pulling away from me. My wolf whimper at the distance created between us again.

Yes, he is right, nothing changes.

"I don't love her and will never, I already made it clear to her." He said.

"But you cannot mark her, what will happen to me? To us?" I said with tears already rolling down my face.

"I don't want to be your hidden mistress when I am supposed to be your Luna," I said.

"You cannot do this to me... To us... It is way too much sacrifice... The pain of you doing that Just the thought alone... Is excruciating." I said in broken words.

"I have to do this for my pack... Our pack." He said and dropped my hand that was on him and left.

Leaving me to cry at my misfortune.

****DAMIEN POV****

It hurts so much but what can I do.

Day by day, the number of rouges keeps increasing and we have found several rouges at the pack borders. The alliance could still help us with some warrior wolves.

That is the only reason I am doing this, not that I love Nicole.

Never!

Entering my apartment, I opened a bottle of vodka and drank till I was drunk, staggering to my room, I slumped on the bed.

"I LOVE YOU, CIARA." Cayden's voice croaked out.

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****NICOLE POV****

The Luna ceremony day.....

"Hey." Melissa's voice boomed into my ear as I picked my phone to answer her call.

"Hi." I simply replied.

"What happened?" She asked.

"Nothing, just nervous," I said.

"Oh, girly." She said behaving like my mum.

"I am on my way, okay?" She said and cut the call.

I so much missed my parents.

My brother said he could not come as Eunice was heavily pregnant so I was the only one, but Melissa is coming to help me out.

I went shopping to get some new clothes and changed my wardrobe. Even though I had suggested that my soon-to-be mate, Damien, should go with me instead he gave some flimsy excuse saying he was busy with the pack work. I didn't want to start an argument with him so I let it go.

"Why am I feeling so restless?" I thought.

"Lora, what's happening?" I asked but she did not reply.

"Nicole, I am here," Melissa said as she opened the door.

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So after I was done with the dressing up and make-up, a lady came to call me that my presence was needed as the ceremony will soon begin.

As I stepped outside, the most intoxicating smell filled my nostrils, I enchanted followed the scent to where it is, I stopped behind a man who appeared to be on a call.

"MATE." He growled as he came to hug me in a flash.

No!!!!!!!

This can't be happening.

Not on this day when I dream of getting married to the man I have always love.

But can I forgo this newly made mate bond?

Yes, I can

I have to.....

"Hi, I am Mark Morrison, Beta of Crimson Moon pack." He introduced himself.

'Beta' when I can be Luna.

"I am Nicole Williams, and I am the soon-to-be Luna of silver moon pack," I said and squared my shoulders.

"No, this is impossible." He said utterly in shock.

"He is not your mate." He shouted.

"I love him." Is all I said.

'Please, Nicole accepts him' Lora said in my head.

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'No'

"Please don't do it," Lora begged me. but I ignored her.

"I, Nicole Williams, reject you, Mark Morrison as my mate," I said and I felt the newly made mate bond break.

"Ahrghhh!!!!" He screamed as he touched his heart.

"Bye, take care." I turned and left for the ceremony.

Lora kept whimpering and she shove herself in the back of my mind.

"Hey, Nicole I have searched for you," Melissa said.

"I had to take care of something," I replied feeling tired and exhausted.

"They request your presence." She said and we left for the hall.

****DAMIEN POV****

So I am going to mark Nicole today, I am feeling frustrated.

I just want to hide in a place where they won't be able to find me, maybe out of this world.

My eyes searched around for Ciara but could not find her maybe she did not attend.

Who am I kidding?

Why will she attend? Cayden said angry with me for hurting his mate.

Not long did Nicole with her friend entered the hall.

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"Let the ceremony begin." The elder said.

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After the marking and everything, we retired to the packhouse.

****CIARA POV****

Damien was going to mark Nicole today.

I could not attend, I mean to watch my mate mark someone else.

Then suddenly every part of my body felt like the first time I shifted. The pain was unbearable.

I felt like all bones were breaking and reforming.

Tavia was trying to force her way out but I was trying to stop unfortunately I was getting weak so I gave in.

As I stood on all fours, we ran into the woods and she howled painfully at our mate marking someone else.

When she was done, she sat down quietly and started howling quietly which you could say she was crying if she was human.

She loved Cayden, you could see that. Her heart was broken. But she could not reject him because nothing will change.

We slept off there.....

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Chapter 33

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****CIARA POV****

A month after the Luna ceremony.....

The past month has been hard. I mean I had to see my mate introducing Nicole as his mate and Luna whereas I should have been the one. It hurts.

Hudson has been helping to kill off boredom but it does little or nothing as I find myself thinking about Damien.

Damien told me he won't mate with her, so I was relaxed. Because if he mates with her, I would feel unbearable pain, like several needles being pushed into my skin. But at least, he was merciful.

Well for the past weeks I have been practicing with Hudson and sometimes with Damien. I noticed sometimes that he goes easy on me and other times hard.

.....FLASHBACK.....

"I want to practice with her." I heard the voice I had always heard from afar and had always wanted to feel near my ears, whispering things to me, behind me. I turned around in a flash.

His voice causes some b***erflies to erupt in my stomach.

His voice causes some tingles down my spine.

His voice causes my core to get wet and dripping.

"Ciara, get hold of yourself." I scolded myself mentally.

"I can smell your arousal." Damien's voice said through the mindlink with a smirk on his lips, a small blush crept its way to my cheeks.

I looked down shamefully.

"Okay, Alpha," Hudson said winking at me.

While the others went to sit and started watching us.

He started pulling off his clothes, left with basketball shorts.

He positioned himself for the attack while I took my stance for defense.

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In a flash, he was at my front. As he was about to knock me off, our eyes came in contact and we were in a trance together.

"Hey, come out of whatever trance you are," Tavia said.

"You are sparing, don't be distracted." She coached me.

"Hey, use the chance to knee him, dummy." She shouted frustrated.

Then I snapped out as if on cue I took Tavia's advice and kned him in his groin.

He fell immediately holding his junk.

"Alright, Ciara." He screamed.

"You don't get distracted on a battlefield," I started looking anywhere but him.

I heard someone clap well who else other than the Beta of silver moon pack, Hudson, he started walking towards us while laughing at Damien.

"Oh my gosh, you guys should have seen how you looked like while staring at each other." He said still laughing.

"Well, Ciara that was a good one." Hr said and we did a high five.

"Damien, you as the Alpha should know that getting distracted on a battlefield could get you and the pack killed, what Ciara did was the tip of the iceberg, next time it will be your throat if you are not careful," Hudson said giving out his hand to help Damien up.

"Fvck you, Ciara," Damien said as he got up and smiled.

"Sorry, it was Tavia's idea though," I said.

"He deserves it for marking another lady," Tavia said.

Sometimes I don't understand her. This minute she will be angry with him, next minute she will say she is talking to Cayden.

.....END OF FLASHBACK.....

Knock! Knock! Knock!

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A knock on the door brought me out of my reverie.

"Come in," I said.

I saw Damien walk through the door into my house. Well, he has been visiting me to make sure I don't commit suicide after Tavia told Cayden she would kill herself.

"Hi." He said awkwardly.

"Hey, sit," I said as I gestured to him to sit on the couch.

He took his seat.

"How have you been doing with training?" He asked me.

He made sure I trained with Hudson and not any other male in the pack.

"Yeah, good but tell Hudson to be careful with hitting my backbone, I might not be able to walk for months if he keeps hitting me there," I said pouting.

He smiled.

"Okay." He said.

"Is there anything you need again?" He asked.

"Nope." I nodded negatively.

"Alright, I will be on my way now." He said and did not get up.

I raised my eyebrows. He shifted uncomfortably on the couch.

"I am going to Las Vegas on a business trip." He dropped the bombshell.

What!!!!!!! I screamed mentally.

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"For how long?" I asked feeling sad including Tavia that our mate won't be here to protect us anymore.

"Two months." He said.

"Ohh, okay, take care," I said.

"I want to spend tonight with you." He said and smiled a little.

"Alright," I said.

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Since I am not a lover of movies and music. We decided to head outside and sit under the moonlight.

We sat down and looked up to the sky. I could feel Damien staring at my face. I looked at him and furrowed my eyebrows.

"You are beautiful." He said calmly. I blushed slightly.

"If it weren't for the circumstances we met, things would have been better." He said with a faint smile.

"Yeah, you are right," I said.

"Why did you not acknowledge me when we first met?" I asked that burning question.

"It was not because of your bruised skin neither was it because you were an omega, just was not expecting to meet my mate." He said.

"Ohh," I said.

"The stars are shining brightly tonight," I said.

"Yeah, such a heartwarming sight." He said inhaling the night air. While I did the same too.

"So tell me about yourself." He said.

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**\*\*DAMIEN POV\*\***

"So tell me about yourself," I told her. She turned to look at me.

"Well, I go by the name Ciara Acacia Jones, as you know. I am twenty years old and the first child of my parents, my parents are late." She said.

"Which means there was a second child," I said, kind of a question.

She gulped dryly.

"Yeah, my mum was carrying the child in her womb before she was killed." She said.

"Who killed her?" I asked.

"Rouges." She replied.

I was surprised that she was not shedding tears I mean if it were to be other people, they would have filled up a bucket with their tears.

“Why were your old pack treating you like that? I mean you were always bowing your head and don’t eat with the pack members.” I asked because a vengeful-eyed pack won’t just pick on someone unnecessarily.

Her eyes begin to glaze with tears, but she was kept blinking back the tears.

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“Um... You don’t need to answer if you feel uncomfortable with it.” I said suddenly feeling bad for asking the question.

“No, it is nothing actually, maybe it is high time I let out everything.” She said.

I nodded for her to proceed.

“It was ten years ago, there were rampant rouge attacks on packs then and the vengeful-eyed pack was not exempted. The Alpha who was Xander’s dad and the beta who was my dad were so busy trying to make sure our pack was well protected and secured. They could not sleep nor rest, the Luna was worried for her mate likewise my mom. So the Luna tried convincing them to rest but they did not listen. She then told me to go persuade them since I was the pack’s little girl. I tried to persuade them, they refused at first but gave in later on. Then we packed some things and went for the family picnic.” She said.

“While we were there, the rouge attacked our pack and came to us in the place we were. They attacked us, the number of the rouges was high. They eventually killed our parents who tried to save us. They made sure we already ran so far, they stalled them for us.”

“My mom was carrying her second child, I lost my dad, my mom, and my sibling on the same day.”

“Xander came out after mourning his parents for five months and gave the most unexpected punishment, he told the pack member I was the cause of their loss, he demoted me to omega and gave the pack rights to beat me as they wish.”

“Why didn’t you explain to them?” I asked her.

“I tried to but they were so s\*\*\*ed upon their loss. They needed someone to vent their anger on and that person was ME.” She said.

“Mate is hurt,” Cayden said.

Huh! Dramatic wolf.

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"I know," I said mentally rolling my eyes.

"Don't leave mate," Cayden said.

"I am not leaving her," I replied

Silence.

"I am here now, no one bullies me here, everyone wants to befriend me but I am afraid that I will cause problems for them, so I am keeping a distance from them." She said.

"I hope they would understand."

"Yeah," I said.

"Except Hudson, he's hard on me but I like his wolf, he's understanding. Sometimes, we do go for a run, you know." She said and I growled lowly obviously. jealous.

She looked at me.

Now, I see why Hudson smells like her sometimes, he is always with her. I am so gonna kill Jace.

**\*\*CIARA POV\*\***

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He growled the moment I mentioned Hudson going on a run with me. I laughed internally at his jealousy.

And I am very sure Cayden and Jace are already having a discussion which could lead to a fight.

I felt free for the first time. For the first time, the burden of ten years has been lifted off me the moment I told Damien about everything that ensued that year.

I yawned.

"I'm sleepy," I said to Damien.

"Let's go." He said and we stood up and left.

He followed me to my house.

"Goodnight." He said and pecked my forehead.

"Goodnight," I said and watched him leave.

I WILL MISS HIM.

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## Chapter 35

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\*\*DAMIEN POV\*\*

"Hudson, report to my office right now," I said through the mindlink.

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"Hey, man." He said as he entered the office. In a flash, I had his throat in between my hands.

"Hey, Damien, what are you doing?" He said as he tried removing my hands which I tightened even more.

At this time you could my eyes kept changing their color.

"Stay away from her," I yelled in his face.

"From who?" He said not getting what I meant.

Cayden is so angry right now, I mean Jace provoked him.

"Who else?" I said to his face.

"Ci. Ciara." He choked out.

"Yes," I said.

"Okay, okay." He said surrendering.

I let go of him.

"Hey, you need to calm down, you could have killed me." He said dramatically.

Gosh! Where did I get such dramatic beta from?

I told the moon goddess that I needed a Beta that would make everyone cower back in fear the moment they see him but here I am stuck with a drama of a beta.

"And besides I only talked to her so that she won't feel lonely." He said shooting a glare at me.

"But wait, you. You are jealous." He said bursting into a laugh.

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"So mate bond is making someone p\*\*\*\* whipped." He said.

There he goes again.

He kept laughing and it was annoying.

"Sorry," I said as I calm down.

"Hey, it is nothing, if it were me too, I would not want any male near my mate, I hope I find her soon." He said.

He has not met his mate yet.

"Get ready we will be leaving as early as 7:30 AM tomorrow," I said leaving him.

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As I got home, I met Nicole on my way inside.

"Where have you been?" She asked.

I didn't reply.

I just shove her aside because I don't have the strength to argue with her.

As I got to my bedroom, I slumped on the bed and fell asleep immediately.

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NEXT MORNING.....

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Grrrrr! Grrrrrr! Grrrrr!

I woke up to the sound of the alarm. Oh my gosh.

I have a flight to catch. I stood up hastily.

"Dear Alpha, do you want to sleep the day off." I heard Hudson's voice say through the mindlink.

I shrugged and went into the bathroom.

After a while, I came out and took some Givenchy suit and matched it with a pair of Bally shoes.

I combed my curls and looked at myself.

Woah!

"Nice," Cayden said.

"Yeah, I know," I said rolling my eyes at him.

I went downstairs and saw Nicole with a tray of food.

\*Did she cook?\* I thought.

\* not\* Cayden said.

\* I won't eat her food\* I said.

"Hey, Damien, I asked one of the omegas to prepare some food for you." She said.

\* I knew she could not\* Cayden said.

He hates her despite marking her.

"Not hungry," I said.

Carrying my already packed luggage, I darted out of the house.

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"Hey, man," Hudson called out as soon as he saw me.

"You look good." He said.

"Thanks," I said as I dropped my luggage in the booth and we zoomed off.

****CIARA POV****

I watched as Damien walked out of his house in his well-ironed suit and polished pair of shoes.

"s**y," Tavia said.

I rolled my eyes at her.

"Yummy." She said.

"He is not some piece of food," I said.

Then he got to the car and entered the car. They zoomed off.

TAKE CARE!

****NICOLE POV****

I made sure to tell one of the omegas to cook Damien's breakfast. I woke up as early as 5:30 AM to please him yet he did not even acknowledge me.

Tears started rolling off my eyes unknowingly. All this happened because of Ciara.

Melissa, yes I need to call her.

I picked up my phone and dialed her number.

"Hello, Melissa," I said.

"Hey, babe." She replied.

"Why do you sound like this? Have you been crying?" She asked worriedly.

"Just come over," I said.

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Chapter 36

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CIARA POV

A MONTH LATER.....

It has been a month and a week since Damien left. I missed him so much. I missed Cayden's gossip about Damien. I chuckled at the thought.

I have been making some friends lately, it was hard at first but gosh it feels so good to have people who could make you laugh, you know. There is this lady named Maria, wow, she is a cook and she can talk like, gossiping about her mate. Gosh, she is so funny. There is another lady named Rose, this lady is so obsessed with boys, she tells me about how many guys have laid with her and how many she is planning to lay with, like what the fvck! , but I like them both. And there are others like Damien's parents with Hudson's parents. They are very welcoming.

Nicole has been trying to make me look bad in front of the pack but guess what? They did not spare her a glance. I mean there was a time where some of my friends were like, why does she behave like some proud peac***? I just smirked and did not reply. Tavia so much hates Lora, Nicole's wolf.

Can you imagine Lora telling Tavia to leave Cayden alone?

Tavia did not take it lightly at all, she shouted at Lora that Lora can't keep commanding her like a p*****.

I just thank the moon goddess that Tavia did not spill out my being mates with Damien.

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So currently I am in the kitchen with Rose, Maria already left to meet her beloved mate.

"Hey, Ciara," Rose called from the kitchen.

"It is night already, you can go home, I will finish things up here," Rose said.

"Let me help." I insisted.

"Don't worry, you have been working yourself out since morning, you went for training and came back to cook, go and rest." She said pushing me out of the kitchen.

"But.. Okay, okay, have a nice night," I said and closed the door behind me. Gosh, it's so dark outside.

Then I started thinking about Damien and how he was faring. I was engrossed in my thought that I did not notice some figures behind me. I turned to look but did not see anybody.

I kept walking and I was halfway to my house when Nicole and a lady appeared before me. The lady muttered some things and before you know it, I felt dizzy and then collapsed while hanging on the string of little consciousness.

"Carry her." I heard Nicole said. Then I felt like I was carried and put in a sack. Then I was being dragged on the floor.

"You never told me that werewolf could be this heavy." I heard another voice say but got no reply.

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I was abruptly dropped on the floor. Ouch! It hurts.

"My hands ache." The same voice said.

"Kick her." Nicole's voice ordered.

Then I felt several legs hitting me like gosh it hurts. I was so weak to move so laid there.

"She has taken enough from me," Nicole said.

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"Throw her into the ocean," Nicole said.

What!!!!!!!!!!!!

They carried me and then bam!!!!!! Into the ocean.

I was already slipping into unconsciousness.

"Goodbye Damien, take care." That was all I said before falling asleep or rather dead.

"Mom, Dad, I am coming."

**\*\*NICOLE POV\*\***

My plan has finally worked out. There wasn't any need to throw her into the ocean but I just wanted her out of the face of the earth.

I asked Melissa for the portion that makes a mate bond unbreakable. Yes, I know. I know it is illegal, if the werewolf council hears of it, I will be in serious trouble.

.....FLASHBACK.....

"You pour this portion on your mark," Melissa said handling the bottle which contained the portion to me. I took it instantly.

I poured it on my mark. Ouch! It hurts a little.

"Anything I will be doing to Damien?" I asked.

"No, your mark is enough." She said sipping her wine.

..... END OF FLASHBACK.....

I am currently sitting down with Melissa in my room celebrating my victory with Melissa.

"Yeah, I forgot to tell you a very important information," Melissa said dropping her wine gla\*\*.

Why do I have a bad feeling about what she is about to say?

"The only way to break the mate bond between you and Damien is if a pureblooded witch makes a portion that breaks bonds, well witches nowadays are not pureblooded so you are quite lucky. Once the portion touches your mark, it is going to break the mate bond and one consequence is that you will be mateless for the rest of your life." She said. I gulped dryly.

The taste of the wine suddenly became sour.

"OK, not like there are many pureblooded witches anyway, they are going into extinction as time goes by," I said.

I am happy.

You want to know the reason.

**DAMIEN BELONGS TO BE NOW!**

**\*\*DAMIEN POV\*\***

I suddenly woke up. I felt a loss.

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"Cayden!!!!" I called out.

"What's happening?" I asked.

"Mate..... I can't feel mate anymore." Cayden replied

"What?!!!!!!!" I shouted out which caused Hudson to barge in.

"What is happening?" He asked with his hair s\*\*\*tered all over his face.

"First flight back home tomorrow morning," I said.

"We haven't even...." He was saying.

"I don't give an fvck about any business deal, we are going home," I yelled.

"Calm down." He said pa\*\*ing me a gla\*\* of water.

"I am going for a ride," I said, picked my car key, and left slamming the door shut.

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As I got back home, I went over to her house and searched everywhere, I could not find her. I became even more scared. I tried tracing her scent but could catch a whiff of it.

Where is she?

She couldn't have left.

The pack members were looking at me as if I already ran mad.

I ran to my house.

"Meet me right now, Gamma Richard," I shouted.

In no less than three minutes, he was in my presence.

"Good day, Alpha."

"Where's Ciara?" I asked looking as deadly as ever.

"I saw her yesterday because she was the one who prepared the breakfast we all ate and also she trained with us." He explained.

"I left my pack in your hands and you could not secure it," I shouted at him growling so loudly, I rushed upstairs.

"Nicole!!!!!" I yelled.

"Oh, you are home, Damien." She said faking a flirtatious smile. She does not know where this is leading to.

"Where is she?" I asked in an instance.

"Who?" She asked.

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"She... Ciara." I said glaring at her.

"How do you expect me to know?" She scoffed.

"Why is it so hard to believe you?" I asked furrowing my brows.

"You that you rejected your mate for the luna's position, you are so greedy and foolish," I said shouting at her.

Yes, I know that she rejected her mate. He came over to tell me not to mark her but I told him that I don't like her either. He, later on, told that she rejected him. I was angry but I did not react. How could she be so selfish?

I stomped out of the house and gave in to my wolf. He howled painfully as he ran into the woods.

I could see the pack worried about their alpha.

"I lost her already," I said to myself.

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After a while, I saw my parents and Hudson's parents come over to meet me. I shifted back to the human form.

"What happened?" My mom asked in a motherly tone.

"I lost her." Is I could utter.

"Who?"

"My mate," I said as they all gasped well except Hudson.

"Who is she?" Helena, Hudson's mother asked.

"Ci... Ciara." I choked out.

"Oh my gosh." My mom gasped.

If not for that stupid alliance, I would have been with her.

Then I turned to my dad

"You. You killed my mate, you killed her, didn't you?" I shouted at him. All of them could feel my Alpha's energy radiating off my body like smoke. They all moved back.

"You forced me to marry that greedy dog you call human and now you see... See this?" I spat angrily at him.

"Alliance... You ruined my life because of a petty alliance." I said and took off to God knows where.

I LOST HER!!!!!!!!!!

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive Chapter 37

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NOTE: THIS STORY WILL BE FROM THE THIRD PERON POINT OF VIEW.

A girl is seen holding a kite,

"Dad, the mom, see my flying kite." A girl said talking to two elders who seem like her parents. Obviously.

y, that's my baby girl." The man said while he carried her.

"Mom, I am so hungry right now." She said in her five years old accent.

"Okay, baby girl, let's go." The woman said picking things from the floor.

The memory fades.....

"Oh, baby girl, what have you been doing?" The man said kissing her forehead.

"I have been playing hide and seek with Xander and Nicole." The six years old Ciara said.

"So playful." The man who is supposedly her father pinched her fluffy cheek a little.

"Ouch, that hurts." The girl said while the man just smiled.

The memory fades.....

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you Ciara, happy birthday to you." Several voices sang in unison. All she did was just smile.

"Close your eyes, darling, papa wants to give you your birthday gift." A masculine voice said.

Then she closed her eyes, awaiting whatever surprise her dad had.

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"You can open it now." Her dad said after some minutes of making sure she was not peeping.

"Tada." Her parents said holding a goose necklace.

She smiled and her dad locked the necklace on her neck.

"So pretty." Her mom said.

Memory fades.....

"Xander, take Nicole and Ciara, run as after as you can, do not look back." The alpha said.

"No, daddy no, I don't want to go without you." Xander holding onto his dad.

"Xander you have to go now, there is not much time again." The luna shouted.

"Dad, mom, please come back home," Ciara said.

"We will, baby girl, now run as fast as you can." Her dad urged her.

As they took to their heels and ran as far as possible, standing some meters away, they heard a scream and everything went dead. They lost them.

"Dad, mom!!!!!!." Ciara screamed. Instead, Xander held her tight and they started running to the packhouse.

All Ciara could do was look back to see if her parents were going to come but no, it never happened.

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"Why is this place so dark?" She thought as she tried opening her eyes but closed them back immediately due to how bright the place was.

Where am I?

Am I dead?

These were the thoughts infiltrating her mind.

She tried opening her eyes again, the bright light made her close it back abruptly. She was finding it hard to open them, yeah, she was finding it hard to adjust to the bright light.

Since when has she been in the dark that she could not open her eyes now? Maybe a decade or even some years. Who knows.

She opened them slowly.... Ever slowly until she opened them halfway.

All she saw was a cream-colored ceiling just above her and the bright ray of light from the sun piercing its way through the window. She opened her eyes completely and tried using her hands to cover her face from the light but her hands felt heavy.

She tried again but failed. She closed her eyes and opened it again. Then she slightly forced herself to lift her hands, taking her right hand slowly, it falls back to the bed. She tried again, the same thing happened. Then lastly, she tried, it hurts but all she wanted to do was shade her face from the bright light so she could see her environment.

She tried sitting upright but could not, she tried again. Gosh. Her back hurts so much.

What happened to her?

As she sat down properly, she felt some bones breaking or rather straighten up. She looked around taking note of her surrounding.

She was in a very big room, like a royalty's room. Everything was properly placed where they belong to. Her body hurts so much.

Stand up? Is it possible?

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She tried doing as her subconscious mind suggested. Before she could take a foot forward, she collapsed on the floor. Then she blacked out.

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After a while, she woke up to still meet herself on the floor.

She stood up gently so as not to feel so much pain even though she still felt the pain slightly. Taking her steps gently, she went over to the window to see how colorful the place was. Just like a palace or rather a coven.

“Oh, you are awake, dog.” A voice caught her unawares making her jump up in fear, then she whipped her head in a flash to see a lady appeared in her 40s with emerald green eyes, long black hair, and most importantly she was wearing a long cloak over her ball-like gown.

“Dog!!!” She thought.

“After you are done, take this herb and drink.” The woman said and exited the room.

“Do they also give people herb in the afterlife?” She thought as she staggered to the place where the drink was placed. She brought the cup close to her mouth. Eww!. It doesn’t smell nice. She closed her eyes and gulped it down in seconds. So bitter.

She turned to the mirror that was placed at the corner of the room.

She saw a lady covered with bruises all over her face and body. She raised her hands to touch it. Ouch! It hurts.

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive Chapter 38

[/ Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive](#)

Then suddenly, an image flashed in the mirror making her scared.

Why does this woman scare her?

“Take the dress in the wardrobe, run a bath, use the ointment over there and come downstairs.” The voice which belongs to the other woman said. She was taken aback.

She turned in the direction of the wardrobe and walked to the place, opening the wardrobe she saw several clothes.

She took a blue blouse and black leggings and went to the bathroom.

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After she was done with freshening up, she came out and dried her body with a towel and used the ointment the woman told her to use, and wore her clothes. She wore some sandals she saw at the corner of the room. She opened the door and headed downstairs.

After going through few corridors and climbing down several stairs. She got to a big hall.

This woman is quite wealthy. Everything here feels like royalty.

“Come over.” She heard and turned to see the woman and another lady sitting beside her in the dining hall.

She went over to them and took a seat. The other lady served her some food and they started eating. After they were done with eating and taking a little rest which had to do with several glances at the unknown lady, the woman suggested they went for a stroll around the house or rather coven which the unknown lady could not refuse.

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“So what is your name?” The woman asked after some minutes of walking around the place.

Ciara did not know how to reply. She was still trying to get herself to be familiar with the surroundings, she did not know with what she should reply.

All she did was start at the older woman.

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"I said what your name is." The woman said again but got no reply.

"HmMMM." The woman sighed. She needed her out of this place as soon as possible but this young lady over here is not helping her.

"What is my name?" She thought.

.....WEEKS LATER.....

After several weeks of being dumb. Ciara woke up, bathe herself, and went downstairs.

She was already getting used to the place. She learned the place was the sacred witch coven full of pureblooded witches. What a coincidence. They hardly deal with people from the outside world. They lived in seclusion here.

"Do you remember who you are?" She asked herself the same question over again.

As she got outside, she decided to strain herself to remember, and then her head began to ache.

"Ahrrrgghh" she screamed.

A lady that was pa**ing by came in a sword to help her. As they got him, the older woman gave a soothing and relaxing potion to drink then she remembered she opened her mouth which means she could talk. It at least helped the older woman who wants her out of the place a little.

Then she drifted to sleep.

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She felt something stir up in her.

"Hey." She heard a voice in her head.

Wait, in her head!

She ignored it and turned over to the other side of the bed.

"Wake up, sleepyhead." She heard again and stood up in an instance. She looked around for the person that said those words but all she saw was herself and no one else. Then who was talking?

She was about to go back to sleep when the voice came again.

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"Hey, Ciara, stop acting dumb." She heard the voice.

"Who are you?" She asked.

"Really? Now, Ciara, you don't know me." The voice said.

"No." She simply replied while reaching for the cup of water beside her.

"I am your wolf, dummy." The voice said and sighed.

"My wolf? where are you?" She asked.

"Inside you." The voice replied.

"Wait, did you just call me Ciara?." She asked that voice.

"Yes, that's your name." The voice said.

"Ciara, you don't need to stress yourself bit by bit I will help you remember, now go back to sleep." The voice said and she did as it said and went back to sleep.

..... NEXT MORNING.....

After Ciara woke up and did her usual routine which involve bathing, going downstairs, and eating.

She went to meet the woman.

"What are your name and this place?" Ciara asked taking the woman by surprise.

"So you could talk." The woman said with a smile.

"I just found out, by the way, my name is Ciara." She said.

"Well, I am a witch and my name is Layla Collins." The woman.

"And this place....." Ciara said trailing off.

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"This place is the Kismanthu witch coven, it is the most sacred coven and we don't allow visitors here." The woman said trying to hint that Ciara was not welcome there.

"She was the one that told you right?" Layla asked.

"Who?" Ciara asked.

"Your wolf." Layla simply replied.

"How did you know?" Ciara asked surprised.

"I am a witch remember." The woman said.

"I tried looking into your past, but it felt like you had involuntarily locked them away," Layla explained.

"But don't worry, your wolf will help you with it," Layla said.

"Okay because I don't remember a thing," Ciara said.

"The moment you remember, I will take you to the bridge, from there you will leave and go back to your world," Layla said.

Ciara reminded her of her rebellious daughter that had run away some years back and it pained so she wanted Ciara out of her sight.

"Where did you find me?" Ciara asked out of curiosity.

"One of the elders found you on the shore and we brought you here," Layla said.

"I am the keeper of the Kismanthu witch coven, and I would be giving it to my daughter," Layla said.

"Where's she?" Ciara asked.

"She ran away from here," Layla said.

"Hmm, so sorry," Ciara said.

"I will excuse you then." She said and left.

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive Chapter 39

/ [Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive](#)  
..... A MONTH AFTER.....

\*\*\*\*\* MORNING\*\*\*\*\*

"Dad, mom!!!" She screamed.

"Ciara, let's run." A male voice said and started dragging her away... Far away from her parents.

"You are a jinx."

"You killed my sister."

"You caused my only daughter's death."

"You are such bad luck."

"You caused the shameful death of our Alpha and Luna."

She heard as the voices spat out with anger and hatred.

"As the new Alpha of Vengeful-eyed pack, I hereby demote Ciara Acacia Jones to an omega." His voice boomed out as his Alpha energy oozed out in waves.

She cowered back and bared her neck in submission.

Memory fades.....

She saw a man or is it a guy with silvery eyes. He was looking at her intensely as if he was trying to know what her soul was made of. And then their eyes met, unknown shivers ran down her spine. She suddenly grew nervous. She looked as her cheeks were already turning into a shade of pink. He walked away with a smirk plastered on his face.

Memory fades.....

She saw a lady seated beside a guy in the night under the moonlight, they were both admiring the stars which decided to shine in all their brightest glory that night. The man looked away from the stars in her direction.

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"You look beautiful." He said while she smiled.

"Thank you." She said.

Memory fades.....

"I will be traveling on a business trip tomorrow." He said.

"Ohhh, okay, take care." She said and he pecked her on her forehead.

"Take care of yourself for me." He said with a wink and left.



Memory fades.....

"Throw her into the ocean." The voice said.

She could not breathe again.....

Memories of the past came flooding into her brain. She jerked up.

"Oh my goodness, how could I have forgotten?" She said as tears started rolling out of her eyes.

"Oh no, Damien and Cayden." She choked out.

"Tavia, are you there?" She asked.

"Yes." Tavia's voice said affected by her human sadness.

"How could she not remember what Nicole and that lady did to her?"

"How she tried to remain conscious but couldn't."

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"How she was waiting for her mate to come home to meet her but she was not there."

"Oh, Damien, how are you faring?" She thought sadly.

She had finally remembered her painful past.

You know sometimes some things are better to be forgotten and never remembered likewise there are some memories that everyone will want to be glued in their head as it makes them happy.

The memories she wished she could lock away were opened now.

How is she going to face the future now? \*Sighs\*

After some minutes, she stood up and went into the bathroom. She turned on the water and splashed some water on her face. Her face had already taken another shape. She was no longer the Ciara with a bruised body and colored injury on her body. She was no longer the Ciara that bows down to everyone.

She had never offended anyone yet they decided to make her life a living hell. They decided to make an object that could use to vent their anger on.

Her face has changed, and when they say changed she was now unrecognizable as Ciara. She was a person with a new face. And very soon with a new character or who knows if he will give in to her inner demons again.

She took her bath and wore some decent clothes. She styled her hair into a ponytail, her hair has grown so long as it has been long since she cut it. She looked at the new her and was satisfied.

Going downstairs, she met several elders and did the bowing greetings. Over the months that she has woken up from the coma, they had become more friendly to her.

She went over to the hall, she did not see Layla.

"Are you looking for Layla?" She heard a voice behind her, she turned and saw a woman, she nodded.

"She is in the garden." The woman said.

Ciara left for the garden. When she got there and saw Layla.

"Good morning." Ciara greeted in a whole new voice.

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"Good morning dear," Layla said while cutting some flowers.

"Hope you slept well?" Layla asked.

"Yeah." That is all Ciara said?

After a while, Layla spoke up.

"In a few days, I will be taking you to the bridge where you will cross over to the other world." She said.

No ways!

She can't leave here like this and now

No!!!!

She has to think of away

Yes, away.

"No!." Ciara said, Layla turned and raised her eyebrows, a little bit taken aback by her boldness.

"I want to learn some spells and how to make portions," Ciara said which made Layla laugh.

"You... You want to learn spells and how to make portions." Layla said amidst laughter.

"From what I see, you are nothing other than a weak she-wolf who was thrown into the ocean, so tell me, just pack some of the things here and we will head out later," Layla said.

"I want you to teach me all kinds of spell and portion," Ciara said with determination.

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"No, I want you to teach me the ones I could learn and I will help you find your daughter," Ciara said or rather negotiated; knowing fully well how much she misses her daughter.

"Smart, huh?" Layla said furrowing her eyebrows.

"Okay, fine, come down later, and I will introduce you to some basic things," Layla said and left.

Ciara smiled triumphantly. She hit the core this time around.

This is the beginning of a turnaround in her life. She will practice so hard and will try to perfect it. You know being taught by a group of pureblooded witches is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

This time she will be strong as a witch not as a wolf but that doesn't mean that her wolf side won't be strong as well.

She is used to the kicks and whippings unknowingly to them, they have made her immune to pain. She won't be that weak and naive she-wolf as she was in the past.

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Should the world be ready for her??????

~~~~~

It has been two fvcking years since he had lost her. He searched every nearby pack for her. He even went outside the states just to look for her. He felt like the other side of him is missing which is true. He has become ruthless and so savage. He has become so strict with his pack.

Other packs know not to mess with his pack. Although the reason he had gone savage was unknown to them. Several rumors kept whirling around like the wind.

He will rather be like this than become some insane man who lost his mate. Everything he had on was just a facade. He didn't want the world to see him as some whipped man. He misses her with every pa**ing second.

The last time he searched for her, he had caught a whiff of her scent at the shore. Every day he will go stand by the ocean and stare deeply into it as if he could use some kind of magic to control the ocean. He had always prayed to the moon goddess silently that she should bring his mate back for him. He was already becoming more unconcerned towards his family but at least he cared about his pack.

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He felt an arm snake around his waist – he knows it is her. He turned and stared deeply into her eye making his wolf surface.

“Take your hands off me or you will lose it.” His husky voice growled in a very low dangerous voice.

She let go immediately and she gave him a nervous smile.

“Damien, I cooked dinner already,” Nicole said.

Yes, this past two years she had learned how to prepare food. Melissa had advised her that he will fall in love if she behaves like a real wife. So she took up the lesson of cooking. But he did not even appreciate or look at her.

“I am hungry but won't eat your food.” He said in a harsh tone and left.

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A tear fell off her eyes.

Ever since she died, he has always been so cold-hearted towards her. When she realized that Ciara was his mate, she was pained. But one thing she prevented herself from feeling was regret.

She hardly gets a nice sleep at night. She feels like she was being haunted by Ciara's ghost. Melissa had made several portions for her and had cast different spells that keeps ghosts away but it did little or nothing to Nicole's problem.

Her wolf distanced herself away from her because she had rejected her mate. She felt lonely... So lonely.

But she kept enduring everything Damien was doing to her, she thought he would come around. Oh, how wrong she was.