

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee

Chapter 41

[/ Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee](#)
TWO YEARS LATER.....

She has finally finished her training. The journey was rough at the beginning but as time went by, she learned it. There was a time she had done the invisibility spell on herself. She did not know how to bring herself back. She went missing for several days.

Another was when she burnt the whole library with a portion. In total, she caused some damage to the coven. The witches were angry with her but they understood the fact that she just started it and again she was not raised in a witch's way.

She could make a portion that most pureblooded witches make. Excellent. She had never thought she would do some of the things she was privileged to do here. But the moon goddess decided to have mercy on her.

"You are finally done with your training," Layla said. Ciara smiled.

"Yes." She replied.

"I hope you have not forgotten the deal; sending my daughter back to me," Layla said.

She went over to a drawer and pulled it out. She brought out a pebblestone and some kind of bottle containing a portion. She walked over to Ciara and handed it over to her.

"Take this stone and this portion; when the stone starts shining it means that she is near you, follow the direction it leads and this portion, every pureblooded witch has her way of protecting herself, but my daughter's spell will be neutralized by this portion, pour it over her and she will disappear," Layla explained.

"Okay, take care," Ciara said putting them in a small bag that was hung over her shoulder.

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"Be careful of who you trust," Layla said while Ciara nodded.

She stood up and headed towards the bridge. She turned to look back at the castle, she saw the witches looking at her and smiling sadly, she gave them a small smile and crossed the bridge. She was like she was moving from one world to another.

She met herself in the woods. Sniffing around to see catch maybe a scent or whiff of anything.... just anything. Then it caught something... Something that smells like rotten eggs – Rouge.

She is also a rouge presently so she did not bother but then the feral wolf was not going to let her be. She turned to look at it. Its eyes were red and his mouth of dripping with saliva... Salivating his newly founded meal.

Casting some spells with her eyes closed, then she opened her eyes to see the rouge sleeping. She smirked.

She could have killed it but no, what will she get from it. Nothing. Nothing.

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It has been a week since she left the witch's coven and has been wandering in the cold forest. She'd fought some wild beasts, hunted for food..... Life in the wild is rough and it is quite an adventure..... For her at least.

Ciara was sitting by the lake when she felt a presence behind her.

"Human!" A masculine voice exclaimed.

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She scoffed and turned.

She saw a man with dark brown hair, golden eyes showing his wolf was almost surfacing. He was wearing a leather coat with black boots. Even though it was almost night, she could still see clearly.

"Who are you?" He asked.

"Who are you?" She asked too.

"I am Alpha Bradley of Brightwood pack and you are standing on my land." He said with pride.

"Where are your patrols?" She asked.

Then it dawned on him that she was not just a human. Because humans don't see to believe they exist.

"You are not a human, are you?" He asked.

"I don't know." She said and turned back.

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"This makes the job easier." He thought aloud.

"What job?" She asked facing him back.

He smirked.

"Do the job and you will get \$1000 in cash." He said.

"What do you say?" He asked.

She looked at him intensely contemplating what to do.

"What does this job entail?" She asked. He went on to explain everything to her, all she did was nod.

"When you get it done, I will give you an address where we would meet." He said.

Bradley was part of the underworld. When they say underworld, he was one of the most important people in the Mafia world. All he asked her to do was deliver some things to another member. But with an ulterior motive.

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"Good day, sir," Ciara said as she said down beside the man she was sent to deliver goods to.

"You are such a pretty lady, you know." The man said.

"A night won't hurt, would it?" He asked while she fought so hard not to roll her eyes at him. He is just some petty human she could kill him within the blink of an eye.

She faked a smile.

"I was told to only deliver these goods to you and not to do anything else." She said and was about to stand up when he pulled her and she landed on his laps. She gasped.

She could feel his bulge under the pair of trousers he wore.

"You can feel it, can't you?" He said with a smirk. She smiled back.

You are so dead!!!!!!!

Then her phone started ringing,

"Excuse me." She said and took her face away. She stood up and went over to a corner. She saw a man in a veil and he handed something over to her. She looked at the man's retreating. She sighed and went over to meet her customer.

"Sorry for the inconvenience." She said as she took her seat beside him.

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"Don't you think we should retire to the room?" The man said. He was thinking she would refuse but to his greatest surprise and disappointment, she accepted.

"No problem, sir." She said with a fake smile.

The man was some kind of drunk already, so she helped him to get inside the hotel room even though he has been trying to touch some feminine parts of her body.

As they got to the hotel room, they entered and the man took off his clothes in an instance.

"Come here, baby, come give daddy a ride." He said trying to reach her but she jerked away immediately.

Then suddenly his vision started becoming blurry. He could not see her properly anymore. He tried opening his eyes but no matter how he tried, he could not keep them open. Then blood started dripping from his nose, he raised his hands to feel what it was.

"Blood....." He said. Trying to keep his eyes open.

"You... How dare you." He yelled.

Then suddenly he started spitting out blood.

"You....." That was all he said before everything went blank.

She took the box and left. She was not happy with killing him but Bradley gave her no choice either. Besides she was not the one that killed him, Bradley was. Because whatever the man had drunk, Bradley made sure it was \*well\* taken care of.

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She picked her phone and dialed Bradley's number.

"Done." She said.

"I will send you the address now." He said and hung up.

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"You got it done so quick," Bradley said as he entered the room where she was.

She smirked.

"You know there was no need to kill him." Ciara scoffed.

"You don't know how things work here, lady," Bradley said taking a seat beside her.

"My pay?" She asked.

"Relax, let's have fun." He said and opened a bottle of whisky. All this time she noticed a change in the air like it makes her dizzy.

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Then she put her guard up. She doesn't trust this Bradley of a guy at all.

He poured into two wine gla\*\*es and handed one over to her.

"Don't drink." She said as she dropped it back on the table nearest to her.

"Sometimes I wonder why you have to do this dirty business, what if the werewolf council hears of it?" She asked.

"I am not the only one in this darling." He said sipping his whisky.

He smiled.

"I want you to work for me," Bradley said because she has every quality to do this kind of job. She didn't get caught on her first day which is quite interesting. She was neither nervous nor scared. Bold. Bold.

"I am not going to work for you but you can link me to others." She said. He raised an eyebrow.

"Besides what's your name?" He asked.

"Ara." Is all she said.

"Ara"

"No problem, this is your pay." He dropped a cheque on the table and left.

At least with this, she could get an apartment. She stood and went in search of a hotel to lodge. Tomorrow is gonna be a bright new day.

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee

### Chapter 43

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.....THREE MONTHS LATER.....

"Damien, how are you doing?" Hudson asked as soon as he entered the office. No reply.

Hudson sighed and took a seat next to Damien.

"I have been to many packs, and I haven't seen her yet, do you how painful that is? And you expect me to be fine." Damien said. Looking at the map on the desk before him.

"Damien, you need to calm down and think straight," Hudson said.

"Do you... Do you still feel her?" Hudson said making sure he picked the right choice of words.

"I don't know." That was all Damien said.

He sighed.

"I will be going to New York, I have to meet Alpha Lucian concerning the project," Damien said.

"Ohh... Okay." Hudson said.

"When are you going?" He asked.

"In a week," Damien said picking up different files.

"Don't overwork yourself," Hudson said before leaving knowing fully well that Damien would not listen to him.

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Damien had another reason to go to New York. He wanted to see if she was there. Deep down inside him, he feels like she is alive but something kept telling him that she is dead and that he should give up. But he is so adamant.

He needs a run to get things off his mind. He stood up and left.

Morphing into his wolf, he ran towards the border. This was the only way he could help Cayden calm down and not think about his mate. Involuntarily, he stopped at the front of his mate's house and stared at it. Her scent was getting faint day by day. He was worried that he would go savage if care was not taken.

He went over to the ocean coast and sat there. Cayden could not do anything but watched as the waves kept rolling back and forth. Something keeps telling him that his mate was in this place but he just could not decipher what she was doing here.

Will there ever be a day that he will see her again?

He sighed and slept off. Yes... There... On the coast... Hoping she will meet him there when she comes or see her lying beside him when he wakes up.

Her phone started vibrating, she stretched her hands and clicked on the red b\*\*\*on.

"Hello." She said. Her voice coming out a little rough than usual.

"Hello." The masculine voice said.

"Am I talking to Ara Clinton?" He asked.

"Yes." She said.

"Good will love to meet you." He said.

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"Send address." She said and cut the call.

She stood up and headed towards the wardrobe. Picking out black denim jeans and a navy blue top. She headed to the bathroom.

She came out some minutes later clad in her clothes. Looking at the mirror, she saw a strong lady who did not give up. She took her phone and saw that the man had already sent the address of the place they were meeting.

"Damien....." Tavia often brings up his name in her head but she just can't bring herself to think about him.

What if he doesn't want her?

What if he has already moved on?

What if he is happy with Nicole?

What if they already have kids running in their house?

She definitely won't want to ruin their happiness.

Ignoring Tavia, she stepped into her black snickers and carried a cross bag. She stepped out of her apartment and locked it.

"Hey." She heard a male voice behind her call out.

She sighed and turned to see a guy. His name was Leo.

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He has been disturbing her saying that he wants to be her friend but she just could not afford to be a human friend but yes she needed one.

"Hi." She replied gruffly.

"Hey, Ara, don't be so grumpy," Leo said.

What do you want?" She asked.

Just wanna befriend." He said.

She inhaled and exhaled. She stopped and faced him

"Okay." She said simply and he smiled showing his cute boyish dimples.

He stretched his hands forward for a handshake.



She took it.

"Will you leave me now?" She said.

"Sure." He said and left smiling like he just won a trophy for being the most handsome guy in the whole universe.

She could not lie, he is a very good-looking guy but she is just not attracted to him.

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The cab stopped at her destination and she hopped out of it after giving him his money.

She stood and looked at the restaurant before her. She inhaled and exhaled then she walked in.

Picking her phone, she dialed his number.

"Hello." She said.

"I'm here already." She said.

"Ohh, okay." He said.

"I will send someone over to you right now." He said and cut off the call.

She waited for a little while then she sighted a lady coming towards her.

"You must be the person I was told to bring, right?" The lady asked.

All Ciara did was nod.

"Follow me." The lady said and Ciara started going with her.

The lady opened a door and it left to another part of the restaurant. Ciara was surprised but she hid it well.

"She is here, sir." The lady alerted the man.

The man turned and gave Ciara a little smile which she did not return.

The man moved over to his seat and urged her to take a sit.

"Have your seat?" He said.

"Thanks." She said as she sat down.

"You are really as they said you were." The man said.

"You flatter me." She said with a faint smile.

"Please don't beat about the bush and girl straight to the point," Ciara said. She is no fan of long talks.

"I want you to send a message to an alpha for me." He said.

She already knew he was a werewolf and an alpha for that matter.

"Okay, and who is this Alpha?" She asked.

"Alpha Lucian of Dark Howl pack." He said.

"And what is the message about?" She asked.

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She will be going to new in three days. This work is quite stressful for her but it is the only way to keep her demons at bay.

She had asked the man whose name she forgot to ask but it still does not matter to get her flight ticket. She had better go pack some things for her trip.

She dropped by the grocery store to get some things. After she was done, she headed home.

"Hey, Ara." Leo's voice called out as soon as she was about to go inside her apartment.

\*does this guy ever think about anything else apart from her\* she thought.

She gave him a faint smile.

"You are back." He said as he got close to her.

She nodded.

"I was thinking if you would want to hang out tonight." He said scratching the back of his neck nervously.

"Yes, I would love to." She said surprising him, like did she just accept?

He smiled fully showing his dimples.

Today is just his day. She had accepted to be his friend and also accepted to hang out.

"Yes." He said as if he had just scored a goal on the football field.

"7 pm tonight." He said and left while she nodded.

She smiled a little and headed inside her house. She just wanted to get rid of him as he has been disturbing her ever since she moved in.

She sat down on the bed and started thinking about what the man had asked her to do. She sighed and slept off.

**\*\*Later in the night\*\***

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Her doorbell woke her up.

'Who is there?' She asked.

"Leo." The voice called out.

Oops, she forgot that she had promised to hang out with him tonight. Gosh!

"I am coming." She said as she hurriedly went into the shower and came out some minutes later.

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She picked a yellow blouse and a pair of dark brown trousers.

Wearing some sandals, she dashed out to meet Leo.

'Sorry.' She said as she got closer to him.

"I slept off." She said again but Leo did not take to the extent of getting angry.

He just nodded for her to get in the car which she did and they drove off.

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Leo screeched the car to a halt at the front of an amuse\*\*\*\*t park.

"So why are we here?" Ciara asked.

"To play, Leo said.

"I was thinking we would go to some bar and have some drinks and not coming to an amuse\*\*\*\*t park." She said while he gave short laughter.

"I just wanted us to go to a place where we would be free, Leo said.

"You know when I was younger, my mom would bring me here alongside my younger sister, Leo said.

"Ohh... Really?" She said.

"Yeah, we would have fun."

"What if your dad?" She asked as she noticed his mood changed a bit.

"Sorry for bringing that up." She said trying to dismiss the conversation but he just nodded.

"He always told us that he was on a business trip then one day..." He said and paused for a little while.

"One day my mom found out that he had a kid with another woman." He said.

"I'm sorry about that." She said.

"It's not your fault." He said.

"Then after he found out that she already knew, he asked her for a divorce."

"My mom begged him not to do it but he said that he had made up his mind."

"He threw us out of the house that night, Leo said.

"And three months after that day my mom gave up the ghost because she could not stop thinking about my dad, she died leaving my sister and me to this awful world." He said as tears found their way off his eyes.

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"Where is your sister?" She asked.

"She stays with her boyfriend." He said.

"Okay." She said.

"What about you?" He asked her taking her unawares.

"Huh?"

"I said what of your parents." He said.

"They are dead and I am the only child." She said not wanting to go further into the topic.

As if on cue, Leo changed the topic.

"Have you ever been in love?" He asked.

'No, she has never been in love. The only thing she felt was a pull that was created by some moon goddess.' She chuckled at the thought.

Damien...

Tavia whispered in her head. Ciara just sighed.

"I don't know." She replied.

"You don't know what it feels like to be in love?" He asked surprised.

She nodded negatively.

"Well, I could say I already dated five ladies tho." He said reminding her of Rose in Damien's pack.

The lady that knows the number of guys she has slept with and the ones she was planning to. Oh, how she missed her jokes.

"I will be traveling for some business." She said suddenly breaking the silence.

She didn't know why she told him but she felt like he should know.

"Ohh, okay." That was all he said. She could feel sadness in his voice but she did not talk about it. Not like they are into each other.

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He parked his car in front of her house.

She came down and he followed too.

Then suddenly there was proximity between them. His breath was fanning her face.

"Can I kiss you?" He asked.

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"Can I kiss you?" He asked. She was taken aback.

No way! Tavia exclaimed.

assuming her silence as yes, he leaned over to kiss her, when suddenly she came out of her reverie.

She pushed him slightly.

"Sorry, that should not have happened," Leo said.

"I did not know what came over me, I'm... I'm sorry." He apologized again.

"It is okay, no need to be paranoid." She said.

"Goodnight." She said and went into her apartment.

She sat down on the bed and touched her lips. She almost kissed another man apart from her mate.

Why did she restrain?

Not like Damien did.

"You can't judge him like that yet, go over to his place and check it out yourself," Tavia advised.



"Room number 132." She thought.

"What about you go for a tour since you will be staying for some days before carrying out the job?" Tavia said.

Tavia's tour meant like she should go and search for some woods where she could run.

"Alright, after I settled and have eaten," Ara said.

She pulled off her clothes and went into the bathroom.

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"So you will be going to New York today," Hudson said for the umpteenth time.

"Yes," Damien replied.

"Take care of the pack," Damien instructed him.

"Okay."

"Hope you take care of yourself," Hudson said.

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Damien nodded and got into his limo. Then the driver drove off.

\*\*\*\*\*Some hours later\*\*\*\*\*

"Good day, Alpha Damien." A man said as Damien stepped into the car Alpha Lucian had sent to pick him from the airport.

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"Kindly go and rest and we will talk about this tomorrow," Lucian said after talking for a while with Damien.

"Okay." Not that he was in a hurry anyway.

"Mercy, Take Alpha Damien to the guest room." Alpha Lucian told his mate's younger sister.

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So tomorrow is a day she has to carry out her job. This was one of the easiest jobs she has ever done. All she just had to do was get into the packhouse and send a private message across to Alpha Lucian.

She does not know what the message entails and she did not care either. She packed everything she needed into a small bag and set out. Going into the woods, she stripped her clothes off her body and morphed into her hazel brown wolf, she picked the bag and put it in between her teeth then she took off.

As she got closer to Alpha Lucian's pack, she looked around, navigating, making sure there was no one around. She shifted back to her human form and sat there, waiting for the right time.

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**\*\*Next morning\*\***

"Good morning, Alpha Damien." He heard a feminine voice call out from the outside.

He opened his eyes.

"Who is there?" He asked.

"Alpha Lucian asked me to tell you to come downstairs for breakfast." The same feminine voice said.

"Okay, I will be there in few minutes." He said.

He closed his eyes for some time. Then he stood up sluggishly and headed towards the bathroom.

He looked at himself in the mirror. He now looked older than his age. He had a rough stubble on his face.

He brushed his teeth and did the usual.

Stepping out of the bathroom, he was now clad in a blue t-shirt and a gray pair of trousers.

He went downstairs to see Alpha Lucian and his lovely family. He had always wanted a family like this where they will be having as much as Alpha Lucian is having.

He envisioned himself and Ciara with his kids. He smiled at the thought but then the smile was caught short as he remembered that it will never be possible, that the only place it will ever happen is in his thoughts.

"Ohh. You are here." Lucian's voice brought him out of his reverie. He nodded and went over to the dining table and took a seat.

He served himself and started eating.

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Waking up, she saw that the sun rose. Using the invisibility spell, she went into Lucian's pack and waited for a little while.

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"So that is how we will do it," Lucian said. He knew that ever since the meeting started, Damien has not been paying attention.

"Ohh. Okay." Damien said.

"Can we go for a walk?" Damien suggested

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"Okay," Lucian said as he packed up some files.

Damien alongside Lucian exited the room.

"Good day, Alpha." Different people greeted as they passed by them. All they did is a nod at them.

They got to a place where kids were playing. Lucian smiled at them and went over to them.

He carried a little girl on his shoulder.

“Carry me too, Alpha Lucian.” Several childish voices said asking Lucian to carry them too. All he did was smile and played a little with them.

All this while, Damien stared at them. It has been long since he played with the young ones in his pack. He has been so much into searching for his mate. He does not want to give up. He wanted to make sure he searched all over the world for her. But one sure thing is that Nicole will never breed his pups.

“Will you carry me?” He heard a voice say.

He looked to see a little boy looking at him with puppy eyes. He smiled and carried him.

“What is your name?” The boy asked.

“Damien.” He said.

“Wow, my name is also Damien.” The boy said and smiled showing his teeth with some of them not there.

Then an arrow flew across in a swift.

“Run now,” Lucian yelled with his alpha voice.

The kids started running towards the packhouse.

“Meet me this minute, James.” Lucian’s voice yelled through the mindlink.

“Okay, Alpha.” He said.

“I will go and take a look at the north border,” Damien said and took off.

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She had shot it. She made sure that the arrow did not hit any kid. One thing she did not know is that her mate was there.

Immediately she fired it, she took off and ran towards the north border as she had found out that there were fewer patrols there.

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Reaching there she looked around to see if someone was there. But no one was there and then she heard human footsteps coming in her direction.

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He started running in the direction as the person's speed was too high. He tried catching up with the person that is if he was sure someone was there.

He looked around and straightened his ear trying to hear. He sniffed around but found nothing.

Then suddenly he felt a slight breeze brush by him. He looked around but saw nothing.

"Is this area clear?" Lucian asked as he came closer to Damien.

"Yeah," Damien said trying to figure out what happened.

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She had to escape as she heard several footsteps coming towards her. She stood up and brushed by one of them

She did not notice that it was her beloved mate as she had put up her guard so well

Getting outside the border, she morphed into her wolf and took off to the hotel.

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"Dismiss," Lucian shouted at his patrols.

They bowed and left.

"James, go and check the pack members to see if they are fine," Lucian told his Beta.

"Okay," James said and left.

"Looks like the person did not come here to hurt anyone," Damien said.

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"The person was told to send a message across to me," Lucian said.

"Ohh. Okay." Damien said.

"And yes, by the way, I will love to ask a question," Damien said.

"Please do," Lucian replied.

"Has there been anyone who came to your pack about four years or got transferred?" Damien asked.

"Yes but not really as many though," Lucian said.

"Can I see them?" Damien asked.

"Okay, I will ask James to send them to you," Lucian said.

"Thanks," Damien said.

"My mate is worried about me, gotta go or I will be in deep s\*\*\*," Lucian said and left.

All Damien could do was imagine a life with a mate. It can never come into reality – to him.

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She ran towards the hotel and changed back to human form. She wore some clothes she had packed.

She walked inside the hotel and headed towards her room. She picked up her phone to call the man that had sent her.

"Done." She said.

"Ticket will be brought soon." The man said.

"My pay?" She asked.

"Check inbox." He said and cut off the call.

She checked it and saw that her pay was already sent.

She smiled and slept off.

# Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee

## Chapter 47

/ [Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee](#)  
knock! Knock! Knock!

"Who's there?" Ciara's sleepy voice called out.

"Receptionist ma'am." The feminine voice replied.

"Come in," Ciara said and sat up.

"Good morning, ma'am." The receptionist said as she entered. Ciara nodded in reply.

"I was told to give you this." The receptionist said handing over a package to her.

Ciara collected it and opened it.

She looked into it and saw her pa\*\*port and ticket for her flight back to Florida.

"Okay, thanks." She said and the receptionist exited the room.

She stood up and went towards the bathroom.

She looks at herself in the mirror.

She already changed. Like she could see and feel it.

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"The person I am looking for is not part of any of them," Damien said to Lucian, dropping the file he was holding.

"Do you have any other file?" He asked tiredly.

He had stayed up all night to go through the files. He will do everything just to see her again. He wants her. Or rather he needs her to stay sane.

"No," Lucian replied.

"Are there any rouge in your pack recently?" Damien asked.

"We could go check them out tho," Lucian said.

They stood up and exited the room.

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They went into the dungeon where the rouges were kept. They were tied with silver chains. Damien scanned through their faces silently praying that she is am\*\*\* them but I guess the moon goddess was not in any mood to answer his prayer.

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"Did you see the person you are searching for?" Lucian asked.

"Nope," Damien said and nodded negatively.

"Sorry about that," Lucian said sincerely.

"Ahh... It is nothing." Damien said.

"I will go take my bath and come downstairs to eat breakfast," Damien said and left for the guest room.

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After he had pulled off his clothes and entered the bathroom. A stray tear fell off his eyes. He touched and rubbed it off quickly.

Should he give up?

Should he give in to the fact that she was no more?

No, he can't... He definitely can't.

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He came downstairs clad in a green shirt and a pair of gray trousers.

“Good day, Alpha Damien, kindly take a seat.” Lucian’s mate, Bella, told him.

He smiled a little and took a seat.

“I will going back in few minutes, Hudson told me I was needed for something urgent,” Damien said picking a pancake.

“Ohh... Okay.” Lucian said.

“Thank you for coming anyway,” Lucian said.

After he was done eating, Damien went over to the guest room. He packed his clothes in a traveling bag and carried them out.

“Goodbye, Damien.” The little boy named Damien called out.

Damien stopped in his tracks and turned around, he saw the little boy and smiled at him. Then he waved at him. And left.

A car was packed before him, he hopped into it and the car drove off.

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Ciara packed her clothes into a little bag then she darted out of the hotel room. She came out of the hotel, looked at the view, and smiled.

“Goodbye.” She said to it as if it were human.

The car drove straight before her.

She opened it and entered.

“Airport.” She said.

She looked around the city. How busy it was. She could have stayed for some weeks but she’s got business to do.

She loved how busy the city was. At least if she were to be living here, she won’t have to think about the past that haunts her soul.

Then the airport came into view.



"We're almost there, ma'am." The driver said. She just nodded.

The car stopped in front of the airport. She came out of the car.

She stood before it and stared at it before finally going in.

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"We are there." The driver notified Damien.

"Okay." He said and hopped out.

He looked back to look at New York.

"She is not here either." He thought.

He had contacted every pack close to Lucian's pack but none of them had seen anyone that looks like the description he had given.

"I won't give up." He thought with determination.

He headed inside.

He was about to get his pa\*\*es when he bumped into someone. Unknown shivers found their way down his spine. Then suddenly the contact was disconnected.

He was shocked. He looked around for the person. But he did not see anyone.

What the hell just happened?

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He felt it. Yes. The sparks.

He did.

Or is he imagining it?

No, he is not.

Yes, he is.

He was confused. He just could not make out if he truly felt the sparks.

He still looked around to see if someone was there looking at him.

“What kind of game is this, moon goddess?” He thought.

“Cayden, did you feel that?” He asked his wolf.

Because his wolf had regained a little bit of strength. He had woken due to the contact.

In one word, he felt his mate at that time. But did he feel it?

“I don’t know,” Cayden said tiredly and went back to the corner in Damien’s mind.

Damien kept contemplating if he felt his mate or not.

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She has bumped into a man. But she did not look up to see the person she had bumped into because she was almost late for her flight. She had to rush out of the place and headed towards the airplane.

But did she feel something odd at that time?

Goosebumps had crept on her body the moment she came in contact with the supposed person.

She shrugged off the thought and closed her eyes.

“Damien,” Tavia said again. Sounding like she was pleading.

“Tavia, please not now.” She warned her sternly.

Tavia kept shut immediately.

The rest of the journey went smoothly.

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive Chapter 48

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

“Hey, man,” Hudson called out immediately he sighted Damien as he came out of the airport.

Damien just nodded.

"Any improvement yet?" He asked.

"No, not really." He replied.

"Ohh. Okay." Hudson said.

"What is the urgent matter you called me for?" Damien asked.

"I was told that one of our companies was expecting a business tyc\*\*\*, Demetrius Negal, and he had asked of the owner of the company," Hudson said.

"Really?" He said.

But he noticed Hudson was trying to prevent himself from smiling.

"Okay, I will go get ready and we will head out." He replied and rushed in.

"You are back home." He heard a feminine voice say.

He turned and looked at Nicole.

"Yes, I am," Damien said.

"You did not tell me you were traveling." She said coming closer to him.

"I was in a hurry." He said.

The mate bond was affecting him in a way that he does not understand. He felt like some force was propelling him to be so gentle towards her.

"What's happening, Cayden?" He asked in his thought.

"I feel attracted towards her." That was Cayden's curt reply.

No way!!!

"Hey, Damien..." Hudson barged in and the force was disconnected.

Nicole swerved her head towards Hudson immediately. He had ruined the moment for her.

She was almost done with achieving her aim. The spell had worked on him.

The only way for the so-called spell to work on him was when he had his guard down and that was what happened exactly. But now... He will keep his guard up.

She just had to carry his pups.

"I just wanted to say that you should be quick," Hudson said while Damien nodded and headed upstairs.

"What just happened?" He asked himself.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

He came downstairs some minutes later.

"Hey, let's go," Hudson said.

They entered the car and drove off.

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"I thought you said we were going to the company," Damien said looking around.

"Yes, what's up?" Hudson said.

"Well, this is not the route to the Company," Damien stated matter of factly.

"Yeah, I know... It's not bad to try out a new route, is it?" Hudson asked.

"Nope," Damien said and relaxed.

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"And we are here," Hudson announced as he drove into the garage.

Wait, is Damien the only one seeing another place?

"What the fvck?" Damien said.

"Does this look like a company to you?" Damien asked looking around to make sure he was not in an illusion.

"Well, this is a hotel," Hudson said.

"Exactly... I know."

"What are we doing here?" Damien asked.

"Oh, please, Damien doesn't ruin the fun." He said and he took Damien by his hand and dragged him inside the hotel.

As they got to the hall, everywhere was dark. Hudson had left his hands.

"Hey, Hudson."

"Where are you?" Damien yelled.

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It was too dark for him and Cayden was not helping matters either.

"Hey, Hud..."

"Ouch, fvck." Damien cursed as he hit his leg on a table

Then one by one the light bulbs were turned on.

"Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday." Several voices sang in unison.

"We wish you a happy birthday on this joyful day."

"May you live long."

"May you live long."

"May you be happy forever."

They all sang as they came out of their hidden place.

(PS: birthday song composed by me.)

He was shocked. Like did he just forget that today was his birthday?

He was so occupied with searching for Ciara that he forgot.

He smiled a little towards them – his pack members.

They had missed their Alpha.

It had taken so many efforts to convince them.

They were scared that he would not accept it or he might even punish them. But to their surprise, he did not. All he did was smile.

"Happy birthday, Alpha." A little girl said.

He looked down to see her holding him by his legs. He bent down and carried her.

"Thank you." He said as he collected the gift the girl had brought.

Other pack pups came over to give him their gifts which he gladly accepted.

"Happy birthday, Damien." He heard his mother's voice say. He looked up to her and smiled.

"Thanks, mom." He said.

She smiled with tears rolling out of her eyes.

Her son had replied to her. He had just replied to her.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

In the past years, he had ignored his father and his mom. He did not talk to them or even went close to their abode.

Anytime she comes up with a discussion, he doesn't reply but now... He just did.

He hugged her.

"I'm sorry, mom." He said. He had to blink back the tears that were trying to force their way out of his eyes.

He is the ALPHA.

"I have been a bad son." He said.

"No baby." His mom said.

"Son." His dad's voice called out.

He moved away from his dad and smiled at him.

The party went on and on.

Ever since he was at Lucian's pack. He realized how much self-isolation he had drowned in.

He realized that his connection with his pack was slowly wavering. He realized that he needed to be a good Alpha. Even if it means giving up the only thing that was important to him.

But will he give up?

He looked around to see how happy his pack is right now.

He went over to the stage and took the microphone.

“Thank you everyone for this surprise.” He said.

“I was not expecting this, thank you all for your never-ending support for me, I love you.” He said.

“And one more thing, we will be having a party like this every 15th of the month.” He said.

And they all cheered. They were happy that their ALPHA was back.

But was he back?

Nicole watched from afar how happy Damien looked. But she could see that he wasn't so happy as his expression had given off.

She felt excluded from the pack. When they were preparing for the surprise, she was not even consulted. It was a young girl that had told her about the surprise party.

Maybe with time, they will accept her.

But will they?

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive Chapter 49

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

“Coming,” Ciara shouted from the kitchen.

She opened the door to see Leo.

“Leo!” She said.

He smiled.

“What are you doing here?” She asked.

He furrowed his eyebrows in confusion.

"Ohh... Come in." She said.

He entered her apartment.

"Nice place." He said as he took a seat on her couch.

"Don't you feel something is wrong with Leo?" Tavia asked Ciara.

"And what is that?" She asked.

"I don't know, just feel weird about it tho," Tavia said and pulled up the mental block.

"When I came home, you were not home," Ciara said as she took a seat beside him.

"Yeah. Had some business to do." He replied.

"So how was the work you went to do?" He asked changing the topic.

"Yeah... It went well." She replied.

"What should I get you?" She asked.

"Water will do." He replied.

"Water?" She asked knitting her eyebrows in question.

"Okay... Orange juice." He replied. He was nervous.

"Okay, be right back." She said and went into the kitchen.

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"Hey, this is it." She said as she came out of the kitchen

"Nice artwork." He said.

He took the gla\*\* of juice and sipped a little from it.

"So, what's good?" He asked.

"Nothing." She replied.

All this while she had masked her scent.



Leo kept talking about how his sister and her boyfriend were fighting and some other things.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

They both turned their heads towards the door.

"Are you expecting a visitor?" Leo asked.

"Nope." She replied confused.

She stood up and went over to the door.

She opened it and saw a lady with a pair of gray eyes wearing a blue short gown.

"Hi, is my brother in?" She asked.

"Brother?" Ciara asked.

"Hmm... Yes... Leo." The lady replied.

Then it dawned on her that she was Leo's sister.

"Ohh... You are..." She said trailing off.

"Leticia." Leo's voice cut her off.

"Brother," Leticia said with a little smile. He smiled at her also.

Ciara opened the door and Leticia came in.

"I went over to your place but could not find you, it was the neighbor that told me he saw you coming here," Leticia said as she took a seat.

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"And she is..." Leticia said trailing off.

"Ara." Ciara completed it.

"Wait, you are Ara, the lady my brother keeps talking about." Leticia blabbered.

Ciara was surprised that Leo talks about her.

When Leticia noticed her brother's countenance, she kept quiet.

"Oops, I talked too much." She said while Ciara just smiled.

"What would you like me to serve you?" Ciara asked after some minutes of awkward silence.

"Juice is just fine," Leticia said.

Ciara went into the kitchen and brought the juice jug over to the sitting room.

They went ahead and started talking about random stuff until Leticia started talking about her boyfriend.

While she was talking, Ciara suddenly remembered Damien. But ignored the thought immediately.

When it was almost night, Leo and his sister, Leticia, left for his apartment.

"Thanks for coming," Ciara said and closed the door.

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"Good morning," Hudson said as he came into the office.

"Good morning," Damien replied.

"I am very sure you enjoyed the party," Hudson said as he picked up some files.

"Yes, I did but that was some petty lie to take me out to that place," Damien said.

"Ohh. C'mon, you and I only know that it is only business that could take you out of the office and that too packhouse." Hudson said.

Damien just nodded then he remembered the incident that happened at the airport and somehow he remembered what happened with Nicole.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

"Something happened at the airport," Damien said dropping his pen.

"And what is that?" Hudson said.

"I had bumped into someone at the airport and I felt these sparks I feel whenever I'm with Ara," Damien said calling with the name he had sort for her.

Hudson just stared at him like he was speaking another language.

Then suddenly he started laughing.

"You mean you felt the sparks that you feel with Ciara," Hudson said amidst laughter.

Damien nodded.

He continued laughing.

"The last time I checked Ciara has gone missing or rather dead," Hudson said.

A growl escaped through Damien's mouth.

"Don't you dare say anything regarding her being dead again, Beta?" Damien said emphasizing the word 'beta'. Cayden had taken over. He hates hearing that his mate was dead.

Hudson bared his neck in submission.

"Good," Damien said.

"And do you know that I feel somewhat attracted to Nicole?"

"Like I feel a force compelling me to get attracted to her." He said and went on to explain what had happened that day.

"Okay, man this is serious."

"I mean if Ciara was alive she would have come back to you," Hudson said.

"And besides why do you feel attracted to Nicole?"

"This is confusing," Hudson said and sighed.

"Do you think she is alive?" Hudson suddenly asked.

"I don't know." He replied.

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive Chapter 50

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

"Hello." Melissa's voice came through the phone.

"Hi," Nicole replied.

"How are you doing?" She asked.

"I'm cool," Nicole replied.

"So how's Damien? is he coming up?" Melissa asked.

"Nope."

"Huh, what of the spell I gave you to use?" She asked.

"I had used it but Hudson came in to ruin the moment," Nicole said almost crying.

"I tried everything I could but it is like the mate bond is not affecting them." She said.

"Are you sure that the potion you gave me for the mate bond is a real one?" Nicole asked.

"What are you saying?" Melissa asked.

"Like I was saying that at least he should feel some sort of connection with me," Nicole said.

"He is fighting it," Melissa said.

"Do you know what pains the most?" Nicole said.

"Anytime he has s\*\* with other females, I don't feel anything but I smell them on him," Nicole said.

"I'm tired." She said.

"My wolf is no longer with me." She lamented.

"Ohh... Nicole, you need to calm down, okay?" Melissa said.

"I will try to make another potion for it, okay?" Melissa assured her.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

Unknown to her, Damien was pa\*\*ing by until he heard his name. She could not hear as her werewolf abilities were slowly depreciating. He stopped and eavesdropped. He was listening to their conversation.

"What the actual fvck was that?" He thought.

“She... She used some spells on him.”

“How... How could she?”

Clarissa... Yes, he’s got to visit her.

Clarissa was a witch from the north. She had always helped his dad in creating barriers against vampires and other supernatural creatures.

He turned and left.

He couldn’t believe it. So he has been under the influence of some potion.

“Son, where are you going?” He heard his mom ask.

But he was too angry to reply. He just barged out.

“So she used a spell on us?” Cayden was so angry right now.

He has always felt it.

He was thinking of confronting her but decided against it. He will just break the mate bond without her.

But first, he has to go for a run.

He ran towards the ocean and stayed there.

He kept staring and then started crying. Cayden started crying. He wanted to... Yes... He felt like he was dying... He as the ALPHA has been under a spell all this while.

He had been drowning in the pool of self-isolation all this while. He does not – could not tell anyone how he was feeling. That is if he knows what he was feeling. Sometimes he would feel sad, sometimes lost, sometimes happy, sometimes angry, sometimes frustrated. Just name them, he was feeling everything.

#### ADVERTISEMENT

His feelings kept fluctuating like the tides of the sea. He has been a burden to his pack all this while all because of a spell.

He misses her with every pa\*\*ing second, minute, day, month, and year. People around him were worried about him thinking he will go insane soon.

His pack members had been planning to make Hudson Alpha immediately he goes, savage. He heard about it but decided not to confront them.

They were right. He was acting like some strange man.

Even the relationship between his wolf, Cayden, and him was wavering. They hardly talked.

What do they want to talk about anyway?

The only person that used to be their center of argument was no more.

The only time he feels his wolf is when someone challenges his authority as the Alpha or when they say something wrong about his mate.

No woman or female could make him feel hard like she would. They don't even interest him no matter what kind of clothing they wear. Lingerie, bra, and pant, short gown, see-through, none of these wears turn him on.

No matter how hard he tries to thrust his di. CK into a woman's pvssy. He just could not get the satisfaction he needs... or rather say needs.

Even though he had not s\*\*ually touched her, she is still the only one that could make him feel hot. The only one that could give him a b\*\*\*\*.

If only he had not held himself while he was around her. If only he had done what Cayden said he should. If only he had given into Cayden's s\*\*ual drive the day they went for a run. If only he had lost control and marked her as his. If only he had forsaken the alliance then he... He would have been the happiest man with a completely lovely family.

Instead he. Rather his father as he would always say sabotaged his future.

"Ahrghhhh!!!" He roared angrily. He went into the water and started thrashing everywhere.

And stopped after a while, his breathing was heavy.

He was TIRED.

He felt like dying.

He wants to see her again.

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He wants to say those three words he could not tell her.

He wanted to end his life but he has a responsibility too.

No one... No one knows his pain.

"Take care of the pack." He said through the mindlink to Hudson.

"What?!!" Hudson shouted.

"I will be right back." He said and morphed into his wolf, tearing off his already wet clothes in the process and took off.

"What?! Where are you going?" Hudson shouted through the mindlink but Damien had blocked it. He ran towards the north. He kept running...

It was going to take like two days before he gets there.

Different thoughts kept infiltrating his mind.

"Would he be able to get rid of this stalking mate bond?"

"Would he go savage?" Does he want to?

"Will he be able to give up his position as the Alpha?"

Yes... He can... No... He is used to the t\*\*le... He can't.

But he is not normal. He needs help.

But no one could help him in the way his mate would.

He kept running like he was being chased for stealing a teddy bear from a store.

He had a destination. He would reach there.

**HE IS DETERMINED.**