

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee

Chapter 51

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"What makes her think that I will let her be for what she did to me?" Mark's voice boomed across the room.

Ever since he got rejected by Nicole, he has been waiting for the right time to make her pay for what she did. The pain she made him pa** through.

He had almost lost his Beta position and also even though in his weakened state, he had challenged the Alpha of his pack for his position.

But the Alpha understood and helped him through it. Besides they have been best friends since they were younger.

"Rejecting me because I am a beta, she is nothing but a greedy dog." He said almost like yelling.

Every time he remembers that day's event, he just gets angry not only him but his wolf also gets enraged. Someone had belittled him because of his position.

"Darling, you need to calm down, just forget it, okay?" His second chance mate, Nessa, said.

Moon goddess was so kind that she gave him another mate. When he met her he could not believe it though the connection he felt with her was not like that of his first mate but he was satisfied.

"No, I will make her pay for it," Mark said with finality.

"What causes someone who is mated pain the most?" He asked.

They all raised their eyebrow at him.

"Killing their mates," Nessa said.

"Exactly." He smirked.

"You... You can't do that." Nessa said.

"Why?" He asked.

"He's got his own life to live." Gamma max said.

Mark turned to look at him also.

"I don't care, he could have stopped." He said.

They all sighed because they know that no matter what they say, he won't give up on his agenda.

But killing an Alpha... Is it that easy?

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"Yes, so how much are my stuff?" Ciara asked the female cashier.

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"200 dollars ma'am." The cashier replied politely.

Packing them into a paper bag, she handed them over to Ciara. Ciara gave her her card and the lady did the transaction.

"Thanks." She said and headed out.

She decided to pa** through the woods since it is faster. She kept moving deep into the woods.

Then suddenly she sighted a dog-like creature. Wait, this is bigger than a dog. This is a... A wolf.

She followed it slowly then she stopped behind a tree and the wolf stopped right behind Leo's house.

What is a wolf doing here?

At this time even her wolf, Tavia, wanted to see what it was doing here.

And to her greatest surprise, the wolf shapeshifted back to the only person she never or even thought could be one... Leo.

The wolf had shapeshifted into Leo.

"Oh, the moon goddess." She thought aloud.

Tavia had always told her that there was something strange about Leo but she doesn't believe her. Well, they say 'Seeing is believing.

Leo stood there in all his naked glory. Then he heard a voice he looked in the direction of where it came from with his wolf lenses.

He saw a lady standing there.

"Come out." He ordered.

He was surprised because if it were an ordinary person, the person would have run away or either obey him but this lady did not bulge. Fishy.

Then slowly she came out and smiled.

"It is... It is you." He said sounding even more surprised.

"Yeah, it is me." She said as if it was nothing.

"You... How come you are here?" He asked.

"Pa**ing by." She shrugged.

There was a minute of awkward silence.

"Okay, now this is awkward." She said looking at him.

Then it hits her that he was still naked.

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"Why don't you wear some shorts first then you explain what I just saw." She suggested.

He looked down to see his body unclad. He looked up to see her. A shade of pink covering his cheeks.

She saw him naked.

He picked up some shorts and wore them.

After he was with wearing them.

"What do you want to know?" He asked.

"Nothing." She replied.

"What?!" He asked sounding surprised.

"I don't want to know anything, just that what pack are you from?" She asked.

"Not part of a pack but I have a friend who is an Alpha." He said.

"Ohh... Okay." She replied.

"Is that all?" He asked.

"Yeah." She replied.

"Your sister is one also." She said.

"Nope... Only my dad and I." He said.

"How possible is that?" She asked. "Well, I could say I took my dad's genes while she took mom's." He said.

"Does your sister know about this?" She asked.

"Nope but my mom knew." He replied.

"Was your dad her mate?" She asked.

"No." Was his curt reply.

"Ohh..." She said.

"He left us to go live with her, he abandoned us because of some mate bond." He said between gritted teeth.

Anytime he remembers that incident he just can't help but get angry at the thought of it alone.

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"Have you met your mate?" She asked.

"No, not yet." He replied.

"And how did you know about all this? Wait... Are you one?" He asked.

She looked at him and smiled.

"What do you think?" She asked smirking.

"You... You are one." He shouted.

"Hey, will you stop shouting?" They heard a neighbor shout.

They both giggled.

"Yeah, I am one." She said.

"Mate?" He asked.

"Yeah." She said and nodded.

He was disappointed like he was in love with her already and she has a mate, it was too much to take in.

He had already decided that he would reject his mate the moment he sets his eyes on her. But even the one that he was in love with unknowingly rejected him.

"Can I see your wolf?" He asked.

"Nope." She said.

"Why??"

" She doesn't want to be let out." She said.

Tavia did not want to go for a run with him. She felt uncomfortable around him because of the advances he made towards her that night.

"Ohh... Okay, but how do you cover your scent?" He asked.

"With the help of a witch." She replied.

She yawned.

"I'm quite sleepy and tired." She said.

"Good night." She said and headed towards her door.

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Chapter 52

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****TWO DAYS LATER****

Damien finally reached the witch's place. He had been running for the past two days. He took brief rests. He needed to get rid of this spell.

He finally got to a clearing.

He barked.

No reply.

Bark.

No reply.

Bark.

"Hey, stop barking." Came to the witch's reply.

Then suddenly a house stood before him. The witch had used a spell that made it invisible.

She came out and smiled.

"Oh, what a wonderful surprise." She said and patted his fur.

His body shivered from the touch and he moved back a little.

"Follow me." She said when she saw that he was not going to shift back to his human form.

After they got to a place that looks like a study.

Bones cracking and reforming, he shifted back into his human form. She smiled and licked her lips.

"Damien, you know, I can give you a quickie." She said staring at his masculine part and winked at him.

Clarissa was one of the people he had fvcked with when he was in high school but she knew better than anyone that it was just for fun.

"Pa** me some shorts," Damien said ignoring what she said.

She frowned and went out of the room. Shortly after, she came back with some basketball shorts.

"I have some questions I will love to ask." He said as he took a seat.

"What is it about?" She asked.

"About mate bond." He said.

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"!? Shouldn't I be the one asking that question? And the last time I checked I am a witch and not a werewolf." She said as she took her seat also.

"I'm not here for some jokes, Rissa." He said calling her by the name he used to call her then.

"Aww... Damien, you haven't forgotten me." She moaned and came towards him.

Perverted witch! Cayden managed to say. He was enraged and he was trying to keep it at the minimum but this witch was not helping matters.

"Stop it." He groaned.

"I mean I want to know if there are potions or spell to strengthen the mate bond." He said.

She looked at him trying to find a smooth lie but could not find any. What he was talking about could bring wars between the witches and werewolves. It was one of the rules they were taught while learning.

"I don't know what you are talking about." She said and went to sit down.

"You know what I am talking about." He said looking at her.

"Okay... Okay, there are some spells and potions for that but only witches from the purebloods lineage could do it."

"Strengthening mate bond is one of the most forbidden acts in the witches world not only that looking into the future and manipulating someone is also part and they come with extreme punishment." She explained.

"The name of the spell is Dorcu TaTa, it is a mixture of licorice, some bayberries, and other things." She explained.

"Is there a way to break the bond?" He asked.

"One thing you should know is that the other person does not have to be necessary there because if the other uses it, it will affect the other."

"And also the one who uses is the one that can break the spell." She said.

"Moreso the only consequence of this is that the person will be mateless forever." She said.

How could she take such a risk? he thought.

"So can you make the potion?" He asked.

"I wish I could but I am no pure-blood witch." She said.

"Do you know any?" He asked.

"Nope, because pureblood is becoming rare lately" She replied.

He became strangely quiet.

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He wanted to cry.

He felt disappointed.

"I will take my leave." He said sadly.

"So he's gonna be stuck with the spell for the rest of his life." He thought.

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Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Coming." She said.

She opened it to see Leo.

"You?" She said.

"Don't you have some job or just anything to do?" She asked.

Ever since Leo found out that she was a were, he had been stalking her. Not letting her be for a second.

"I was thinking if you would wanna go for a walk with me." He said.

He wanted to say 'run' but he could not. He has been dying to see her wolf. Just a glimpse.

But her stubborn wolf would not allow her to shift.

She raised her eyebrows at him.

"Okay, give me some minutes." She said and closed the door.

After some minutes, she came out dressed in a black gown.

"Lead the way." She said while he smiled.

They started walking down the street but Ciara already put her guard up.

"So what does it feel like to have a mate?" He asked. He has been longing to ask her that question.

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Like if she had a mate, they would be together and she would not be here.

"It is like the best feeling ever." She said.

"You... You feel complete."

"You feel like there was a place in your heart that has been void but on meeting your mate, it fills up." She said inhaling the night air.

"Why are you not with him?" He asked.

"Something bad happened that separated us." She replied.

"Is... Is he still alive?" He asked.

"I don't know." She replied.

"Ciara, I... I love you." He said and there was a pause.

She stopped to look at him and narrowed her eyes on him.

"Are you for real?" She asked.

"Yes, I am." He replied.

"I have been wanting to tell you this since the day you accepted me as your friend but..." He was still talking when she cut him off.

"You have a mate." She said.

"I don't want a mate." He said.

"You don't know the feeling of a mate." She said.

"And also I don't have a romantic feeling for you." She said.

"Wait for your mate, okay?" She said.

"You know you are the one that is supposed to go look for her, who knows if she is tired of waiting." She said.

"What of your mate? Are you waiting for him or you don't even know where he is?" He asked.

"I know where he is, you don't need to worry about that." She said.

He was so angry and disappointed. Like did she just say no in the most polite manner?

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Ding! Ding! Ding!

Her phone's ringing tone kept sounding.

She stretched her hands out of the blanket and turned it off then she turned to the other side of the bed.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

It started ringing again.

"Oh my goodness." She said as she sat up in frustration.

"Hello." A male voice came from the other end of the call.

"Hi." She said sleepily.

"I assume I am speaking to Miss Ara." The male voice said.

"Yes, and how may I help you?" She asked and rolled her eyes. This man has just ruined her early morning sleep.

"I will love to meet you for some business." He said.

"Where should we meet?" She asked.

"I will send the address." The man replied and cut the call. She dropped her phone.

"Yay, another work for us," Tavia said excitedly. She so much like doing this.

"Yeah, Yeah," Ciara replied not understanding why she was so ecstatic about it.

"When are we visiting Cayden? I miss him." Tavia asked suddenly.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Her phone message alert tone chose that time to ring. She picked up her phone and saw that the man already sent the address.

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"I told you that Damien would have moved on, okay." Ciara simply replied.

Oh, how wrong she was.

"It... It is just that..." Tavia was still talking when Ciara interrupted her.

"Just that what? Tavia tells me, since the day we have met him, has he ever accepted us? He even said that he has not found his mate when he was asked whereas I was sitting just right in his presence, He was only doing all that caring because of his wolf, he never said he loved us or wanted us, he needed us." Ciara said almost like yelling to her wolf, Tavia.

"If he missed us, we would have been seeing several pictures of us hanging around, yes, he would have asked the authorities to search for me but no maybe... Just maybe he kept us hidden as well."

"Maybe he kept our death hidden and pretended that I was nothing but an omega who was framed for a crime she did not commit and that he had to to to save her from dying to... To him."

"Do you know why the pack was trying to come close to me, they thought I needed help, they thought I was going to commit suicide. To him and his entire pack, I meant nothing... NOTHING." She screamed in her head.

"Hey, you don't have to yell at me, okay? If your dumb brain had not accepted to do what Xander's mom told you to do, maybe, just maybe my life would have been better. I would not at least be carrying some hard goods from one place to another. At least I would have been living in the comfort of my husband not roaming about and pretending to feel nothing." Tavia yelled back.

"So tell me what is it that you want to meet him for?" Ciara asked after she had calmed down a little bit.

"It... 'sit's just that I still feel the mate bond although it is getting weaker by the second." Tavia said in a low tone. She does not have the strength to continue arguing right now.

They were frustrated... And lonely.

"Okay, okay, we will go and spy on him after this job. If he has moved on, we will leave as quietly as we came, OK? No causing trouble." She instructed her. Tavia became elated at least she would see him again.

She stood up from the bed and went into the bathroom.

She came out some minutes later and wore her dress and some sneakers then she pulled over a black coat on and headed towards the sitting room.

She took a jug and poured the juice into a gla** cup and gulped it down. She ate few pancakes and headed towards the door. Unbolting the door, she stepped out of her apartment and went in the direction of the place her car was parked.

She hopped into it and turned it on. After a while of servicing it, she drove off.

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She stopped at the front of a five-star hotel and got out of the car. She took in the view first and headed towards the entrance.

She dusted her coat off the snow that had naturally fallen on her. It has been snowy these days.

She wore her shade and headed towards the receptionist.

"Good day, ma'am, how may I help you?" The female receptionist asked politely.

"I'm here to see someone named Mr... Mark Morrison." She said.

"Room number please?" The lady asked.

room number Ciara thought.

She brought out her phone and scrolled through the messages and found it.

"Ohh... It said you should give room number 497 a call." Ciara said.

"Ohh... Okay." The receptionist said and picked up the telephone that was placed beside her.

"Good day sir, a lady is here to see you." She said.

"Send her in." She heard the man said.

"You can go in ma'am, take the direction by your left and you will see the elevator."

"It is on the fourth floor." She said.

"Okay, thanks," Ciara said and went towards the place.

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Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in." She heard the man's voice say.

She opened it and saw he was with two other people.

"Good day." She greeted.

"Good day, kindly take a seat," Mark told her.

She sat down.

"What would you like to drink?" Mark asked.

"Nothing." She said.

"I am Beta Mark Morrison." He introduced himself.

"Ara Clinton by name." She said.

He smiled.

"A friend of mine gave me your number and he told me that you do dirty jobs." He said and sipped his wine.

All she was just stare at him."I will love to take the bull by the horn and I don't really wanna beat about the bush." He said seriously when he saw that she was not in for any kind of introduction.

"I want to kill Alpha Damien of silver moon pack." He said.

What!!!!

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Chapter 54

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Damien has been roaming about the cold forest aimlessly. He realized that he would never be free from this spell.

He realized that he was going to spend the rest of his life with a woman he does not even have an iota of feelings for.

He realized that she would breed his pups sooner or later.

He realized that no matter how hard he tries to fight the mate bond, he will fall into it soon.

He staggered his way into the packhouse.

"Oh my gosh, you are finally back." His mother said.

You could see her eye bags already turned black due to lack of rest and sleep.

"Mom." His voice croaked out.

"My baby." She said hugging him.

The pack was worried for their Alpha. How many days has it been that they were playing and talking happily?

They could feel his pain through the connection.

"Hey, man," Hudson said coming downstairs. He also was tired. Like he had to do the paper works.

Neither of them looked healthy anyways.

"Why are you looking like this?" Hudson asked scanning through his body.

He was weak. He was dirty. He wanted to die. He cried till there were no more tears.

"I have been trying to get through to you, your uncle told me to tell you that he saw a person with the description you gave," Hudson said.

Immediately his ears perked up at that.

“Really?” He said in an animalistic accent.

“Wait, why are sounding like that?” Hudson asked.

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His voice sounded like an animal...

“Wait, Cayden....” His dad said.

His wolf has taken over his body. The human is almost dead. You know having a beast in the human form.

Everyone turned to look at him.

“Where’s Damien?” His mom asked.

“He is so tired, he needs rest,” Cayden said.

“Never!” His dad spat.

His wolf has taken control of his body, now he is going to do things without restrictions. He is going to rule with animal instincts.

“Give your human back control, now!!!” His dad growled.

Cayden swerved his head in his father’s direction.

“You don’t order me, Malcolm,” Cayden said.

Malcolm was his dad’s wolf name.

“Give him back...” He was cut off by Cayden.

Cayden has jumped on him. Then the fighting began.

Everyone including his pack members ran out of the place.

Two Alphas fighting... Not a scene you will love to watch.

“Hey, stop it.” His mother yelled with Luna’s voice but it did nothing to stop them either.

“Cayden, I just told you that your uncle saw a person with the description you gave,” Hudson said, that was when Cayden stopped fighting.

He stood up and looked at them.

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"Sorry." He said and headed towards his house.

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As he was walking, he could notice how his pack was looking at him. It took him so much patience not to snap at them

As he got to his house, he kicked the door open and went in.

"Oh my goodness, Damien, I was so scared," Nicole said.

"You did not tell me you were going out for days like that, you had the entire pack worried." She said.

He just stared blankly at her. She cringed under his gaze and suddenly became self-conscious.

He cleared his throat.

"I will be going to my uncle's pack." He said with an underlying animal accent but she could not notice it.

The spell was affecting him again. For the first time, he felt connected to her. He felt like he should not leave her.

But deep down inside him, he was fighting the stupid mate bond and the spell.

"Ohh. Okay." She said and he raised an eyebrow.

Nicole was about to come to kiss him.

"Bye." He said abruptly then he turned to leave.

"You have been gone for days and you just came home and yet I received no hug from you. I have been your wife for the past 5 years, yet you have not made any advances at me. You keep sleeping with s***s. Am I not perfect for you?" She yelled tearily.

This time she challenged his anger.

"Ohh... Maybe if you had accepted your mate, he would have been treating you better, just the way you want it but instead, your greedy self rejected him." He shouted at her and left.

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He does not want to be a slave to this spell. He has to leave for a while.

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Nicole stood up from where she sat down. She had been crying since he left her some minutes ago.

She looked out of the window and saw Hudson opening the door of the car for Damien to enter.

She stared at them as they were talking discreetly.

She saw Hudson waved at Damien as they drove off.

He does not take for the meeting of the leaders of the packs. It hurts.

Oh, she forgot to ask for how long he will be gone. That is if he knows how long he will be gone.

She dare not tell her brother how Damien has been treating her because Xander would take her away to his pack and she cannot afford to leave Damien.

His parents distanced themselves from her the moment they found out that she was not his true mate. Even the pack made it worse as they did not look up to her as their luna even though they call her that. Just the t**le.

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"I want to kill Alpha Damien of Silver Moon pack." He said.

Her ears perked up at the mention of that statement.

Even Tavia that was not interested in the discussion sat up immediately on hearing his name.

She was shocked. He wants her mate dead, like her own mate, yes, he was still her mate because neither of them has rejected each other. She was trying to control the anger that has begun to boil in her.

"Why?" She asked.

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Chapter 55

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"Why?" She asked him.

The man named Mark raised his eyebrows at her.

"He did not offend me in any way, but his luna, Nicole, was my mate and she rejected me because I had a beta rank and not that of an Alpha." He said relieving her a bit.

'So Nicole was his mate... Wait she rejected him, poor him.' She thought.

"So apparently to make her pay for the insult, I will cause her the pain of losing her mate." He said then she smiled.

"From what I heard you say you want to cause Nicole pain, right?" She asked.

"Yes." She said.

"You will be the one to do that, all I will do for you is to bring her to you then you can do whatever you want with her," Ciara said.

"Give me two weeks and I will get it done." She said.

"I will give you a call as to where we should meet." She said and left.

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Damien came down from the car as soon as they parked in the garage.

"Ohh. Damien, long time no see." His uncle's wife, Mitchell, called out as soon as he entered their house.

"Good day." He said trying to sound as human as possible.

"Where's uncle?" He asked.

"He is in the office." The woman replied.

"Okay." He said and headed towards the office.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in." He heard his uncle's voice say.

He opened the door and went in.

"Damien, you are finally here." His uncle, Jared, said.

His uncle was also an Alpha for a small pack.

"Let's get down straight to business," Damien said gruffly.

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"Mitchell, bring the lady to my office," Jared said through the mind link.

Knock! Knock!

"Come in," Jared said.

He smiled at his mate.

Damien turned around to see the lady Mitchell brought into the office.

He looked from her head to her toe. He scrunched his nose and sighed trying to calm the anger that was starting to boil in him.

"Is she the one?" Jared asked.

"Do you think she is the one?" Damien shouted.

The women quickly hurried out of the door.

"Hey, Damien, I am sorry, I just wanted to help, you know," Jared said trying to comfort him.

"I am out of here." He said and barged out.

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"Stop the car," Damien yelled as soon they parked the car in the garage.

The driver stopped and Damien hurriedly went out of the car.

"Good day, sir, how may I help..." The receptionist was still talking when she looked up and saw that it was her boss that had barged in.

Damien had lots of companies including hotels. So he decided to come and relax here for a few days before going back to the packhouse.

He needed to maintain his sanity before going to meet his pack.

"Give me an empty room key." He ordered the receptionist.

"This is it, sir." She said as she handed him the keys.

"Room number 312, Third floor." She said enthusiastically.

"I know." He replied gruffly and headed towards the elevator.

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He entered his room and slam the door shut.

He pulled off his clothes and headed towards the bathroom for a cold bath. After he was done, he came out and dried himself.

Ding! Ding!

The telephone beside his bed was ringing.

He sighed and went over to pick it.

"Hello sir, some lady is here to see you." The receptionist said.

"Send her in." He replied.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in." He said.

A lady came in wearing a very skimpy dress and some high heels with heavy makeup. And that was a big turn-off for Damien.

"Strip." He ordered like the Alpha he was.

The lady hurriedly stripped off all her clothes.

"What the actual fvck is this?" Damien yelled.

"Is this what I told Malcolm to get me?" He shouted gripping his hair furiously.

He saw how hairy her pvssy was. Like when last did she shave?

Damien liked ladies with shaved pvssy and slightly big bo. obs but this... This just turned him off.

"Out!!!!." He yelled.

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"Why is danger lurking around Nicole?" Melissa asked in her thoughts.

"I must go and inform her and tell her to be careful." She said before picking up her coat then she dashed out of the house.

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Ciara changed into her human form and wore the clothes she had kept in a bag.

She was in the Silver Moon pack and have come to kidnap Nicole.

She covered her scent so that she will not be noticed by the pack patrols.

Ciara kept going in the direction of the pack then suddenly the stone that Layla had given to her to find her daughter started shining bright blue.

"Ohh... Please not now." Ciara said.

"I have some work to do." She said frustratedly.

The stone started moving in that direction.

She followed the direction of where the stone was pointing to. She activated her invisibility spell.

Then suddenly she stood right in front of a spitting image of Layla. She was shocked as she looked way too much like Layla.

Melissa had also used the invisibility spell on herself so they could see each other now.

"You... So it is you." Melissa said while Ciara smirked.

"And also you are alive." She added surprised.

Ciara nodded.

"I guess you are the other lady that helped Nicole with my murder," Ciara said.

"How ironic." She sighed and looked up to the sky then back at her.

"You killed me but your mother saved me," Ciara said with a smirk.

Now Melissa saw the reason the stone in her bracelet was shining bright.

"Fvck! What do you want?" Melissa asked.

"While I was with your mother, I asked to teach me some witches' spells and how to make some potions and in return, I will look for her daughter but the moon goddess decided to save me the trouble and presented you to me," Ciara said.

Ciara brought out a bottle of lotion and started whispering some spells. She had carried it where ever she goes hoping she would meet her someday but today just did it for her.

Melissa was transfixed because of the spell and could not move then slowly Ciara started pouring the potion over her.

"No... No... No... Stop it... Please." Melissa begged.

"Extend my greetings to your mom," Ciara said for the last time before Melissa disappeared.

"Nicole here I come." Ciara thought.