

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive

Chapter 56

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Masking her scent and moving into the pack invisible.

She went into the packhouse and headed directly towards the top floor where she one Nicole would be.

She entered the room discreetly and met a sleeping Nicole.

She sat down on a rocking chair showing her silhouette because the room had some faint light in it.

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“No, please don’t kill me.”

“Please don’t come closer.”

“I’m sorry, please, don’t kill me.”

“Ahhrggghh!!!” Nicole screamed and jerked up.

She has been having nightmares about Ciara killing her. Even the potions and spells Melissa gave for her did little or nothing to help her.

She looked around and saw a silhouette.

She screams.

"Who... who is there?" She asked fearfully.

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"Who??!" She shouted thinking that the pack members would hear her and come to her aid.

"I said who is there? I swear I am gonna scream so loud that the pack members are going to hear." Nicole said.

She was scared thinking it was Ciara's ghost the had come to haunt her.

Then slowly, Ciara stepped out of the chair and came face to face with Nicole.

A smirk crept on Ciara's lips when she said the facial expression of Nicole.

"Hi," Ciara said still smirking.

"Who... who are you?" Nicole asked.

"Oh... you can't recognize me because of my new face, really sorry about that," Ciara said and looking at her.

"By the way, I go by the name Ciara," Ciara said with a glint of evil.

"You... You... You." Nicole stuttered.

"Impossible, you can't be alive... I... I killed you." Nicole said.

Her tongue-tied and dumbfounded. She started slapping herself trying to wake up from this dream.

"And that is where you got it all wrong, all you do was give me some kicks and threw it into the ocean," Ciara said.

Ciara was the least of persons she wanted to see again.

"You are truly alive?" Nicole asked.

"Yeah, surprised?" Ciara asked.

Nicole gulped dryly.

"How is it possible?" Nicole asked.

"I don't know either," Ciara said.

"Melissa... Melissa... Where are you?" She was really scared right now.

"Ohh. Her name is Melissa, I already sent her to her mom." Ciara said and shrugged.

"Mom?" Nicole asked.

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"But she did not tell me she had a mom," Nicole said.

"See Nicole, I am not in for any conversation, I was given a mission," Ciara said.

"Mission to do what?" Nicole asked.

"Kill you," Ciara smirked.

Nicole gulped down dryly and dabbed off the beads of sweat that were starting to form on her forehead. She was feeling hot inside and cold outside.

"Ki-kill m-me." Nicole stuttered.

Ciara burst into a fit of laughter because of her facial expression.

"So you are afraid to die," Ciara said amidst laughter.

"I was told to kidnap you." She said and looked serious all of a sudden, this made Nicole cringe and got even more scared.

"Kidnap me? who sent you? I will give you double of the amount he gave to you, please don't do it." Nicole said fearfully.

"I am not interested in your money, he already given me the deal so I must fulfill my part too," Ciara said.

"But before we leave, I will love to tell you about the past the involved the death of our parents," Ciara said.

She wanted to make things clear. They should stop the unnecessary blame on her.

She turned on the light completely and Nicole was shocked to see how pretty Ciara had become.

"Like what you see?" Ciara said smirking.

Nicole looked away instantly.

"As you know at that time, rouge attacks were becoming incessant on our pack. Your father who was the Alpha was so busy trying to make sure that our borders were safe and secured. And that the guards were always on patrol."

"Your mother had asked me to persuade your dad to take some time off work and rest because she had tried convincing him but he did not give in as he said that his pack was his top priority. At first, I refused to go but later gave in."

"So apparently it was your mother's idea that led to their death," Ciara shouted. She was getting angry. She just felt like crying but not now.

"My mother, father, and my unborn sibling deaths were all your mother's doing yet you blamed it all on me." She said as she hit her hand on the desk beside her.

Nicole flinched and started crying.

"You... You guys did not let me explain the incident, you went straight to punishing me." Ciara said following it with a dry laugh.

"You even...." She laughed as remembered it.

"You even rejected your mate and asked a witch to strengthen your mate's bond with him," Ciara said and looked at her.

"You knew the consequence of what if you wanted to do yet you did it." She said as she brought out a bottle of potion.

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"Wh- What is that? Nicole stuttered with fear.

"Oh... You mean this... This is a potion for breaking bonds." Ciara said.

"What do you want to use for?" Nicole asked.

"To break the bond," Ciara said and shrugged.

She came across the spell in an old book but Layla was quick to s***** it away from her. She had warned her never to touch it again, that it is forbidden.

"When I came inside, I looked at your mark then I caught a whiff of energy barrier on it."

"Like what is an energy barrier doing on a mark unless it is used to strengthen the bond." She said looking at her intently.

"You are disgusting," Ciara said and started going towards her.

"No... Don't come closer... Stop... I said stop... Don't come... Stop." Nicole said throwing everything towards Ciara.

"Just stay quiet and calm down," Ciara said.

"Stay... Stay... Stay there." Nicole said.

"Help!!!!!" Nicole screamed out in fear and started thrashing around.

At this time Ciara had already gotten to her on the bed.

"There's not any need to scream, I already cast a soundproof spell on the room so no one... No one can hear us." Ciara said with an evil smirk.

"Just calm down and it won't hurt." She said as she moved closer to her on the bed.

"Please don't do it." Nicole cried. She suddenly felt rigid- she could not move.

Ciara had used a spell on her.

"You would be Mateless forever," Ciara said in a haunting tone.

"You were so greedy that you forced yourself on him but what did you gain," Ciara said.

"Tsk, ts, tsk... Nothing, absolutely nothing." She said.

"In case you do not know, Damien is my mate," Ciara said finally.

"Bye," Ciara said as she poured the potion on Nicole's mark. Nicole screamed out in pain and pa**ed out.

Ciara shook her head and sighed.

"Gotta carry her now." She said as she lifted her on her shoulder.

"So heavy."

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive Chapter 57

[/ Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive](#)
Damien started feeling uneasy.

"What is happening?" He asked his wolf, Cayden.

"It is the mate bond," Cayden replied nonchalantly.

"Nicole is feeling scared and intimidated," Cayden replied.

"Not like this is the first it is happening, I don't know why she feels scared every night even during the day," Cayden said.

"Why does she feel like that?" Damien asked.

"I am not her keeper, remember," Cayden replied.

"The last time I checked I don't like her and that flirty wolf of hers." He said and was cut off by a scream from Damien.

"What the hell is happening, Cayden?" Damien said holding his neck.

"Fvck, It hurts a lot." Damien cursed.

Cayden could not reply because he was feeling the pain too. And then he pa**ed out.

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After a while, he woke up.

He felt refreshed and free as he had always wished since the day he found out that he was bound to Nicole by spell... Not even the mate bond.

"Cayden, are you there?" Damien asked.

"Yup," Cayden replied.

"What happened?" Damien asked.

"Go to the mirror and check your neck," Cayden said with a wolfy grin.

Damien wondered why his wolf was suddenly active and happy.

The happiness was sipping into him also making him kind of ecstatic.

Damien stood up and went over to the mirror. He was surprised to see how he looked. Unknown Happiness is written all over his face.

He touched his face and his hands found their way down to his neck.

"Where is the mark on my neck?" He asked caressing the place.

"Luckily someone broke the mate bond between Nicole and you, so we are finally free." Hayden howled in his head happily.

Damien smiled.

"I... I... I feel Tavia." Cayden said suddenly.

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"What?" Damien asked to be sure of what he heard.

"I said I feel the mate bond even though it is not as strong as it was before," Cayden said.

"Do you think we can find her?" Damien asked.

"Probably," Cayden said.

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Ciara had used a whole week in Damien's pack. She had told Tavia that she was going to spy on Damien but this same Damien was not in the pack for the past week.

She decided to leave his pack. She has a lot of things to do.

Tavia begged her not to leave but she had already made up her mind to leave.

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"Ma'am, we have arrived." The driver alerted Ciara as soon as he drove into the garage.

"Ohh. Okay." She said as she handed him his pay.

"Could you please help me with this?" She said pointing at Nicole.

The driver smiled and helped her lift Nicole.

"Thanks." She said and laid her head on her shoulder.

She headed into the hotel.

"Good day, ma'am." The receptionist greeted politely.

Ciara nodded.

"Any room available?" She asked.

"Yes, ma'am." The receptionist said going through her monitor.

"Room 450 is currently available." She said looking back at her.

"Okay," Ciara said.

"This is the key." She said giving her the key.

Ciara collected it and headed towards the elevator.

The receptionist stared at her.

Like what is she doing with a lady?

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She dropped Nicole on the bed and stretched her shoulders.

"So heavy." She said as she kept on hitting her shoulders.

She sat down and stared at her phone screen.

She scrolled through her contact and clicked on Mark's number.

"Hello." His voice said.

He has been expecting her to call him concerning the progress of the deal. He thought they had caught her while she was doing it. He was worried that she would reveal him to them.

"I will send you the address now." She said and cut off the call.

She clicked a few alphabets and numbers then she clicked the 'send b\*\*\*on.

"On my way." He Masking her scent and moving into the pack invisible.

She went into the packhouse and headed directly towards the top floor where she one Nicole would be.

She entered the room discreetly and met a sleeping Nicole.

She sat down on a rocking chair showing her silhouette because the room had some faint light in it.

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She sighed and sat down on the bed. She looked at the unconscious Nicole.

She lied down on the bed and closed her eyes.

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

**Error! Error! Error!**

The telephone in her room vibrated. She opened her eyes and picked it up.

"A man is here to see you." The receptionist announced to her.

"Name?" She asked.

"Mr. Mark Morrison." She said.

'So soon.' She thought inwardly.

"Let him in." She said and dropped the telephone.

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Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in." She said.

Mark opened the door and went in. He looked around and saw Nicole unconscious on the bed.

"You owned up to your reputation." He said.

"Never knew you could be this perfect at doing a job like this." He said.

No reply.

"Is she okay?" He asked when he saw she was not moving.

"Yeah, she is. Had to drug her." She said.

"I hope you have seen the credit alert," Mark said.

"Yeah, you can take her." She said looking out of the window.

Mark went over to the bed and carried Nicole then he exited the room.

She has been uneasy since she came into the hotel.

She decided to take a walk since it is almost a night.

"Tavia, what is happening?" She asked her wolf but got no reply.

She sighed and exited the room to get some fresh air.

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She sat on the gra\*\*y floor and caught a whiff of air. She inhaled and exhaled. She looked up to the sky.

“Mom, Dad, how are you doing?” She thought.

“And... Damien, how are you doing?” She asked.

The reason she accepted Mark’s deal was to see Damien. She was a bit disappointed when she saw that he was not at the pack.

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“Ciara.” She heard the only voice that she has always wanted to hear.

The only voice that causes tingles down her spine.

The only voice that causes b\*\*\*erfly eruption in her stomach.

The only voice that causes goosebumps to create their way into her skin.

His voice – Her mate.

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive

### Chapter 58

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Damien has been planning to leave the hotel and go back home to his pack. His flight was set to twelve’ noon the next day.

He stood up from the window and stared outside, he saw a lady seated on the floor and narrowed his eyes on her.

Then suddenly Cayden started jumping and howling in happiness.

“Why are you happy?” He asked.

Cayden could not reply, he also does not know. He sighed and went back inside his room.

“Why am I feeling some much heat?” He asked as he removed his tie effortlessly.

“Let’s go outside,” Cayden suggested.

“Okay.” He said.

He pulled off his clothes and wore another shirt then he rolled up the sleeves and exited the room.

When he came out of the elevator, he caught a whiff of an intoxicating scent. He smiled suddenly.

"She's here." He said as he ran outside, following the direction of the scent.

"Yes, she is," Cayden said, howling in happiness over and over again.

He stopped outside in front of the same lady he had seen from the window in his room.

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She looking at the sky and it looks like she was in deep thought.

She inhaled the air again but this time it was mixed with another sweet scent. She opened her eyes wide when she realized who the scent belongs to... Her mate.

'Oh my gosh, how could I forget to mask my scent?' She thought.

She forgot totally.

"Ciara." She heard her name from his mouth.

From his voice, you could notice several emotions coming out from it.

She stood up slowly and turned to him.

He narrowed his eyes to her face.

"Your... Face." He said.

"I'm sorry but I am not Ciara," Sh said and was about to leave.

"Stop." He ordered.

He went closer to her and picked her hands. Then the sparks lit up through their veins making them pull apart.

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He pulled her and was engulfed in a hug.

"Ciara." He said as he cried on her shoulder.

She sniffed in his cologne.

"Damien." She called out.

"Why did you leave me? Why?!!!" He said as he continued crying on her shoulder as he sniffed in more of her scent.

"I so much missed you." He said. Kissing her hair over and over again.

After a while, they released from the hug and stared into each other's eyes.

"You. You wanted to leave me again." He said.

"No... It is just that..." She croaked out. She has been crying silently.

Damien cut her off with a kiss. She gasped at the sudden movement and that allowed Damien to dominate her mouth completely.

She reciprocated the kiss. It got intense that they had to move away. She inhaled a large amount of air.

He raised her chin with his hand and cupped her face.

"What happened to your face?" He asked.

"Nothing just changed after the incident." She said.

"Don't you like it?" She asked.

"No... Not at all. I love it." He said and smiled.

"I missed you," Cayden said suddenly.

He and Damien had been fighting since they saw her. Cayden wanted to meet his mate and Damien also want to do the same. But then his wolf won.

"I missed you too," Tavia said.

"What about we go for a run?" He asked and she smiled.

They went into the nearby woods and stripped off their clothes.

He stared at her and sniffed her rear, then they took off with Cayden chasing Tavia.

Damien felt happy and fulfilled. And Ciara felt like... She does not know.

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~•NEXT MORNING•~

"Wakey, wakey, sleepyhead," Damien said and tapped Ciara on the bed.

After they came back from the run, they went straight into the bedroom to sleep. They were so tired that they could not keep themselves awake.

"Good morning." She said as she opened her eyes.

"Good morning." He said and kissed her forehead.

"Hope you slept well?" He asked and smirked.

"Yeah, I did." She said and smiled.

He stood up and went into the bathroom.

"I will be going back today," Damien told her as soon as he came out of the bathroom.

"What?!!!" She screamed and turned to him.

She looked at him from head to toe, he was dripping wet, she gulped. His abs were clearly shown and his wet hair. Gosh, it was enticing.

"Like what you see." He said and went over to the wardrobe and took out a shirt.

"What did you say?" She asked.

"I am going back today." He said.

"No way!" She shouted.

"You. You did not tell me." She said nit finding the right words to express her surprise.

"But I'm telling you now." He said and raised his eyebrows at her.

She took her face away from him.

"You are distracted, huh?" He said.

"I decided to cancel it and we will go back next week." He said.

"Where?" She asked.

"My pack." He said.

She looked at him with uncertainty written all over her.

"You don't wanna go back?" He asked.

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"No, it is just that will they accept me?" She asked.

"They know you are my mate." He said.

"What? They know I am your mate." She said.

"Yes, they found out after you disappeared." He said.

"Ohhh...." She said.

"And by the way, you haven't told me about how you went missing." He said.

"I did not go missing, I was killed." She said.

"What?!!" He yelled.

"Hey., Calm down, okay?" She said.

She sighed and went on to tell about what ensued that night when she was killed and thrown into the ocean.

How she met Laura and practiced some spells and how to make potions.

How she sent Melissa to her mom and finally how she kidnapped Nicole.

"She was the one that killed you." He said looking angry.

"Yeah, but I'm alive right?" She said and started rubbing his shoulder thereby calming him down.

"You were asked to kidnap her?" He asked and looked at her.

She looked away.

"Yes, but I did not hurt her. Mark took her away last night." She said.

He narrowed his eyes at her.

She smiled and went on to tell him all she did for a living when she was still living alone.

He sighed and looked at her.

"All that matters is that you are here." He said and started kissing her.

The following days, they spent it with countless [\*\*\*\*\*] and bonding with make-outs.

Huh!

h\*\*\*\* wolves

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive Chapter 59

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"Please don't kill me, I am sorry, please." Nicole pleaded tearfully as she looked around but could not see anything. Little did she know that she was blindfolded.

She heard the door creaked open and felt someone enter the room.

"Who... Who is there?" She asked.

"Kill you?" The voice said.

"Do you think your death is enough for the pain you caused me?" The voice asked.

"Unfold her." The voice ordered.

They went towards her and took off the blindfold.

She opened her eyes to see that she was in a place like a cell.

She looked around and saw no other than she rejected mate, Mark.

"You..." She trailed off feeling scared.

Mark smirked seeing her scared face.

"Do you think I am as wicked and callous as you are?" He said.



"You enslaved yourself in that pack, you forced yourself on him. The funniest part is that he does not and did not even love you even after killing his mate." He said.

Mark had a friend over in Damien's pack. This friend of his tells him everything that went on in her life there at Damien's pack. What he intended to do was put her through pain but then his mate convinced him into helping her instead.

"To them, you are nothing compared to his mate that you murdered." He said.

His friend was part of the men they had asked to throw Ciara into the water.

"You know those times when you guys came for the meeting of Alphas, I noticed how he cared for you and how he respected you." He said with a hint of sarcasm.

At this time, Nicole was already crying.

"You were not free or rather you were free but you could not leave." He said.

"I brought you here before it is too late and also to heal." He said.

"Anabelle.." He called out.

"Yes, darling." A feminine voice replied as she entered the cell.

"Take her into the bedroom and give her new clothes. Don't forget to give her food." He said leaving them.

"Come Darling," Anabelle said and helped Nicole up.

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They went into a room. Anabelle ran a bath for Nicole and left.

"Come downstairs when you are done." She said before leaving.

Nicole changed her clothes and packed her hair into a ponytail.

She went downstairs to see the pack members; some were laughing while some were chatting and some were playing. A smile crept on her face. The happy energy that these people unknowingly gave off made her wish she had not done everything she did.

Then it struck her. Regret. She regretted her actions.

A lone tear slipped down her face and she dabbed it off with the back of her palm.

She looked around and saw Anabelle talking to a girl and a boy. She went over to her.

"Hi," Nicole said.

"Oh. It is you." Anabelle said and looked up at her.

Nicole looked down to see a complete replica of Mark and Anabelle.

"They are our kids and they are also twins," Anabelle said when she saw that Nicole was staring at them.

"How are you doing, little cuties?" Nicole asked.

"Fine and you?" They chorused.

"I'm good." She said.

"Okay, kids. Go and play with your colleagues." Anabelle said and dismissed them.

"Bye."

"Nicole, come with me," Anabelle said.

After a week, Damien and Ciara went back to the packhouse.

The car stopped right in front of the packhouse.

"We have arrived, sir." The driver said.

They looked at each other and stepped out of the car.

Ciara inhaled the air and sighed. How much she missed it. She looked around and saw that the place had already changed.

"I am so happy to be back." She said and smiled at Damien.

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"Alpha." Hudson's voice echoed as soon as they went inside.

As he got down with his mate, his eyes went straight to the lady beside Damien. His eyes almost bulged out of their sockets.

"Who is she?" He asked.

"Ciara," Damien said and looked at him.

"Impossible... She... She... You... Ciara." He said suddenly choking on his spit.

His mate rubbed his back gently and Damien smirked.

"You are alive," Hudson said finally and ran to engulf her in a tight hug.

"Yes, I am." She said.

"Do you know how scared Jace was when he....?" He trailed off and hugged her even tighter.

"Stop sounding like my elder brother." She said and Hudson smiled.

They heard some people clear their throats behind them.

They pulled apart and looked at them.

"Oh, by the way, this is my mate, Riya," Hudson announced.

"Mate?" Damien asked shocked.

"When?" He asked again.

"She transgressed into our pack lands and we met." He simply said and smiled at her.

She returned with little of hers.

"Finally, I have someone to chat with, not with a boring person like Nicole," Riya stated before she realized what she said. She clamped her mouth shut.

"I am sorry." She apologized.

"It's nothing, I know she is not here," Damien said and Hudson's mouth was left agape.

"Close it up before a fly finds its way in," Damien said and looked at Hudson.

He just smiled.

"Come, let us have some lunch, I prepared it myself," Riya said boasting about her culinary skills.

They all smiled at her.

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"Gosh, I'm so tired," Ciara said while yawning.

"How can you be tired when I have not started?" Damien asked seductively as he wrapped his hands around her.

She smiled and turned to him.

He caught her lips into his and started kissing her.

They soon landed on the bed.

Error! Drrr! Drrr!

Ciara's phone rang interrupting their make-out session.

"Who the fvck calls by this time of the night?" Damien asked in frustration.

She smiled and picked her phone from the nightstand.

"Hello." Leo's voice boomed.

"Hey, Leo." She said in reply.

"You decided not to come back home again or have you already relocated?" He asked.

"Yeah, I think I already did." She said looking at Damien.

"Ohhh... Okay, then can you send me your address so I can come to visit you." He asked.

"Yeah, sure no problem." She said and texted him.

"Thanks." He sent a message with a smiley face.

She smiled and dropped the phone.

"Who is that?" Damien asked.

"A neighbor." She replied.

"And he is calling you at this time of the night?" He said raising his eyebrows.

"Yes and also he is a werewolf so..." She said and drew him back for a kiss.

After a while, she said those words he never thought he would hear from her.

"Mark me." She said.

## Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee hive Chapter 60

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"Alpha, we have a problem." Gamma Ray said barging into Damien's office.

"What is it?" He asked.

"Alpha Xander is outside the territory with a pack of wolves." He said and Damien sighed.

"I will be on my way," Damien said and dismissed him.

"Ciara, come over, I was told that Xander is here," Damien said through the mindlink.

Not long after did Ciara joined them and they went to meet Xander.

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They stood facing each other like warriors.

"You know why I am here, where is my sister?" Xander asked.

"As you know, she is not here," Damien replied.

"The last time I checked she is your luna," Xander said.

"She was." Damien corrected him.

Xander had tried reaching out to Nicole but she was neither picking her call nor answering her messages. She got him so worried about her.

"Haven't you heard that she is not my mate and that the pretty lady over here is?" Damien said.

"What?!!"

"This was not part of the alliance," Xander yelled.

"And I remember telling you that I would not reject my mate." Damien shot back.

"Xander, you need to calm down, and let's go in to talk," Ciara said.

Xander looked at her from head to toe.

"And who are you?" He asked.

She smiled.

"Ciara." She said.

"You... I thought you were already dead." Xander said and was cut off by a growl from Damien.

He hates it when people keep on repeating her death over and over again.

"She is alive, anything else?" Damien asked.

"Let's go in, please." She begged.

Xander looked around his pack like he was sending them orders through the mind link.

He turned and followed Damien and Ciara.

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They opened the door and went in.

"So what is it you wanna discuss?" Xander said suddenly losing his patience.

He has to find his sister.

"First, your sister is at Crimson moon pack," Ciara said.

He looked at her.

"The last time I checked she was brought here so how did she get to Crimson moon pack," Xander shouted with Killian surfacing.

"You need to calm down Killian," Cayden said taking over Damien's body.

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After a minute of silence, Ciara spoke up.

"I just wanted to tell you the things that happened in the past were not my fault." She said and went on to explain everything.

After she was done, Xander could not believe it.

"Your sister asked a witch to strengthen our mate bond and if I were to remember, it was strictly forbidden," Damien said.

He was tongue-tied and dumbfounded. He just stood up and left without a word.

"Phew!, that was easy," Damien said and sighed.

"Yeah," Ciara said.

He went closer to her and drew her to him. Their eyes interlocked with different emotions. He slowly took his eyes away and went over to her lips, they were so enticing. He brought his head closer to kiss her and then.

"Alpha, we have another problem." The head of pack patrols said through the mindlink ruining the moment of pure bliss for him.

"What problem again?" Damien shouted making Ciara laugh.

"There is a guy here and he does not smell like a rogue." The man said.

"I'm coming over," Damien said.

"I will come with you too," Ciara said.

And they went out.

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"Leo?" That was the first word that came out of Ciara's lips.

He released himself from the guards and ran to hug her.

"Ohh... Ciara, I missed you so much." Leo said.

"Hmmm. Leo, can't breathe." Ciara said when she saw Damien's expression.

He released her quickly.

"How are you doing?" He asked.

"Fine and you?" She replied.

"Fine too." He said.

Then he heard someone clear their throat beside them. He turned and saw a man, he looked from head to toe.

"Leo, this is my mate, Damien." She introduced him.

He swerved his head in her direction immediately.

"Mate. Hmm... Leo by name." He said as he stretched his hands out for a handshake.

"Damien," Damien replied.

"What about you come in?" Ciara suggested.

"Sure." He said and followed her.

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"Oh. Damien, you are back." Damien's mom called out. His father looked up.

"Yeah, mom, and we have a visitor." He said and took a seat beside her.

Then both Ciara and Leo entered.

Leo looked around and saw a man sitting beside a woman and then he stared at him with eyes wide open.

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"You...." He shouted pointing at him.

Everyone turned their face to Leo and followed the direction of his eye gaze and it landed on Damien's father.

Shaking with anger, Leo changed into his wolf form and gnash teeth ready to snap his head of him but then Damien already changed to his wolf form also and stood in a defensive stance in front of Leo.

"Hey, what is going on here?" Hudson said as he came in but kept quiet immediately he saw what was going on.

"Leo, what is all of this?" Ciara asked.



"Change back." She said.

But Leo was too absorbed in the anger that he was feeling to give heed to whatever she had said.

"Hey, boy, you need to calm down." Damien's dad said.

Leo looked up to him and snarled.

After a furious fight with Damien, Leo dashed out of the room and ran towards the pack territory.

"Leo, wait," Ciara shouted after him.

He just kept running.

Then he got to a place, a sweetish smell came that was capable of calming his anger hit him straight in his nostrils.

He sniffed it in and ran in the direction of the scent. The only thing that was on his was... Mate.

He had finally found his mate. But then there was another scent with it.

He screeched to a halt as he took in the sight before him.

His supposed mate with two male wolves.

He howled so loud that it could be detected what pain he was feeling.

First, he met that stinking man and his mate in between two males. In a flash, he jumped on the wolves and snapped their heads off them.

"Ahhhrrrgg!!!" Rose shouted.

She looked up to see the person who killed them, blood was dripping off his lips and she gulped dryly. She saw how golden eyes had become, his wolf was on the edge.

He snarled at her.

"Impossible." She shouted.

He turned to leave.

"W-Wait, d-don't go. I-I can explain, p-please don't go." Rose pleaded.

He turned to look at her and then he took off.

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Ciara got to where she had smelled Leo but found Rose on the floor crying.

"Rose, why are you crying?" She asked as she bent low.

"He left, h-he is my mate, he ran away," Rose said amidst hiccups.

"Who is your mate?" Ciara asked.

"The wolf that just pa\*\*ed by now," Rose said.

"Don't kill him, please," Rose said.

"There is no reason to kill him, it is just that it is complicated," Ciara said.

"I gotta go find him," Ciara said. She stood up and left.

Following his scent, she stopped in front of a lake. She looked around and saw him seated on the ground in his human form.

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He had found some shorts behind a tree there.

"Leo, can you tell what this is all about?" She said gently.

He wanted to talk but clamped his lips shut.

She sighed and looked at the lake before them.

"He is my father." He released the bombshell.

"What?!!!!" Ciara shouted.

\*

"Dad, how could you do something like that?" Damien said.

"I loved his mom, would not want to lie about that but then I met my mate."  
Derrick, Damien's dad, said.

"But where is she now?" He asked.

"I don't know." He replied.

"Why didn't you tell me?" His mom asked with tears rolling off her eyes.

"I didn't want to break your heart." He said and went over to hug. She pushed him away and ran out of the house.

Damien looked at his father angrily and barged out too.

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"What are you gonna do about it?" Ciara asked.

"Leave." He said.

"What of your mate?" She asked.

"I don't want her. She is a s\*\*\*." He said and stood then he left.

She watched him stagger through the woods until he could not be seen again.

"Bye." She said.

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"Hey, Rose. You need to calm down, okay?" Ciara said consoling her.

"He did not listen to me." She said.

"He will come back," Ciara said.

"I hope so," Rose replied and started crying over again. Ciara sighed.

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

"Damien, you need to forgive your dad," Ciara told him as she came into the room.

"Forgive, the woman is dead." He said spitefully.

"All are in the past now," Ciara said.

"He already left." She said.

He sighed and sat down.