

CHAPTER 12 - THE FIRST CONFRONTATION

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Tyrone is currently outside the yard trying to blow off his steam, he blocked everyone including his parents just to be safe. When his Dad announced the bite ritual, Tyrone wanted to decline it and rip Marcel's head off just by thinking how close he is to his mate made his wolf antsy.

"We have been looking for you and trying to link you, what are you doing here?" Axelia and Marco walked towards his direction.

"Sorry Mom I was just trying to absorb all the information and task that an Alpha has." Tyrone tried to find the best reason he could that will his mother will accept.

"You will do just fine believe me, you are a Martosi after all and my only son." Marco proudly said to his son.

"Thanks Mom, anyway you came to find me why?" Tyrone focused on his mother's reason for finding him.

"Oh right, I came to tell you that your Dad and I wants to talk to you. Do you have a minute?" His Mom creased an eyebrow.

"Sure Mom." Tyrone replied.

"We just wanted to know if you have someone in mind to be your Beta?" His Dad cleared a throat.

"I haven't thought of it yet since I only arrived almost a week ago unless you have someone you can suggest?" Tyrone inquired back.

"Yes, we want to know if you're okay with Marcel to be your Beta?" His Mom responds.

"Oh... of course but will he be able to handle the responsibilities being a Beta?" Tyrone gripped the plate he is holding tighter.

"I trained him for five years and I knew Marcel's ability but a little help from you and your fighting skills will surely get him a grip." His Dad assured him.

Tyrone is not against about my parents' idea but the fact he is with his mate bothers him a lot. If they are going to train more, this means they will be in the training grounds and he will get more chances of seeing him flirting with his mate! On the other hand, it will be his only chance to torture him without any remorse.

"I guess he will fit on the position, I will have a talk with him later about it and the training." Tyrone nods.

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"Good! By the way I would like you to meet one of his sisters." His mother is full of energy after mentioning the sister.

Meeting anyone that is related to Marcel riled him up so Tyrone doesn't wants to meet his sisters or any of his siblings. Tyrone is actually starting to hate him and the siblings but he won't tell that to his parents.

"Mom, I'm kinda hungry can we... uhmm... maybe... take a break?" Tyrone avoided the meet and greet with his mate.

"Of course! Go fill up your plate I'll get back on you later." Axelia dismissed her son.

From the corner of his eye, Tyrone saw his mate talking to a girl who seems to be close to her as well. How convenient for them to talk about mates when he was just few meters apart. One of the advantages of being a werewolf is the sensitivity of hearing, it means they can listen and hear from miles away if they want and they can isolate it and aimed only a certain sound. Tyrone pretended being busy with his food but in truth, his ears are widely open. They seem to be in deep conversation and Tyrone couldn't help but wonder if she told the girl that he is her mate.

"You and Marcel are doing great job like most parents do, it's only a plus that Luna Axelia and Alpha Marco were there to help you" The girl asserts.

"Sometimes it's just hard to raise her but we're glad they show love and care for Minerva." It was Diana's voice this time.

'Who is Minerva?' Owen became intrigue.

'How the f*ck should I know?' Tyrone balled his fist and immediately lost appetite.

'Why don't you follow her and ask?!' Owen pitched grumpily.

'Leave it I'm not interested.' Tyrone is now crushing the can that he took.

'If that guy marked her tonight I'll blame you.' His wolf fired back.

The thought of her arms wrapped around him is already making Tyrone furious so what more if Marcel claims her?!

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'She can't be! She's mine!' Tyrone growled.

'What are you waiting for?! Go man up you idiot!' Owen ordered.

'You're pain in my ass sometimes.' Tyrone cracked up.

'Says the one? Now go follow her!' Owen huffed.

'Fine!' Tyrone grunted and saw her entered the hallway.

He followed her hastily but discretely and the moment he caught her arm. Diana was aware that someone is towering her that is why she is ready whoever it was. Even though she knew exactly who it was by the scent, her defend mode was highly alerted. Tyrone didn't expect she knows how to defend herself, which is a big turn on for him.

"It's me calm down." Tyrone whispered.

"My mate." Diana blurted out.

Diana instantly relaxed and felt the first physical contact she has with her mate. For mates, once they met and touched even just a finger it will intensify the pull and their bond will strengthen that cannot be avoided unless one or both of them rejects each other.

"Beautiful mate." Owen came out again.

"Why are you following me?" Diana confronted him.

"Come with me to the balcony." Tyrone gestured his head while still holding his mate's arm.

"Can you let go of my arm, you're hurting me." Diana wiggled it.

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Tyrone loosens his grip and slipped his hand on her waist. He can feel her shiver with his touch just liked how she is doing to him. They walked in silence until they reached the uncrowded and secluded part of the balcony.

"What's your name mate?" Tyrone touched her face.

"Diana." She talked softly.

She is the most beautiful woman he ever saw and beautiful name that Tyrone ever heard of. Her piercing blue eyes; with black hair makes him want her so much.

'I am already in love with her.' Owen says with full of conviction.

'Oh no you can't the only reason why we are here is to talk to her.' Tyrone reminded his wolf.

"Are you okay?" Diana tried to touch her mate's face to but he stepped away.

"Listen to me Diana, you're not uttering a single word to anyone about this. Do you understand?" Tyrone used his Alpha tone.

"Why?" She simply stated.

Diana forgot she is not yet officially our pack member since he haven't claim her so it will not affect her adding up to that is – she is in fact his mate so it's useless. Tyrone on the other hand knew he got a feisty mate making him want to kiss her.

'Then do it! Kiss our mate!' Owen demanded.

"Oh damn! Shut up!" Tyrone hissed.

Tyrone convinced himself that it the attraction he felt is just the pull and the bond. He can't do anything to shut it off easily unless he mates with other woman.

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"Because I don't want a mate." Tyrone pushed her a little too hard.