

## CHAPTER 13 - THE MATE'S ACCUSATION

### PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Diana appeared shocked but remained strong after hearing the words he didn't wish to hear. She tried not to take the words seriously but his action is another thing. The impact of Tyrone's pushed made Diana stumbled and lost her balance, she was still on the floor trying to get up and waiting for her mate's assistance but he didn't help her up.

"W—hat did you say?" Diana stuttered.

"You heard me." Tyrone pulled her up roughly and pushed her against the wall.

The trainings she had with Marcel about self-defense are all forgotten when her mate's scent reached her nostrils. Feeling his skin against hers makes Diana weak and her mind is totally clouded with his scent. Diana swears tingles shot throughout her entire body like thunder volts and the intensity of their pull was too difficult to break.

"Wh—at... are you doing." Diana tried sounding confident.

"Tell me who Minerva is?" Tyrone encircled his hands on her waist this time.

"That's... wait! Were you ears dropping on me?" Diana managed to speak logically.

"I asked you first." He pulled his mate closer.

"That's none of your business!" Diana hit his chest.

"It is!" Tyrone argued.

"No its not!" Diana didn't back down.

"You will tell me this instance or else..." He started getting frustrated.

"Or what? You will banished me or punish me? Take your pick!" Diana dared him.

"I can do that but I'm not ruthless so tell me... who is she?" He became authoritative.

"Why should I?! It's you who doesn't want me!" Diana tried to get away from him.

"Tell me who is she and who is Marcel to your life?!" Tyrone insisted.

Diana can't believe her mate, one minute he avoids her and then hates her and now he demands answer that she doesn't even owe! In fact it was he who deserves an explanation after what happened the night of his oath taking.

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'Just tell him!' Artemis butted in.

"Fine! You really want to know then I'll tell you Minerva is my baby---" Diana got interrupted.

"You have a baby with another man?!" Tyrone yelled.

"What another man you're talking about?!" Diana matched his tone.

"Marcel is the father isn't he? Tell me!" His reactions frightened Diana but she tried to be brave.

"He isn't... we're not..." Diana couldn't talk well because he keeps on interrupting.

"What explanation you want to profess then that you can't wait to spread your legs to any guy? Does he give you this feeling?!" Tyrone kissed his mate intensely.

Diana was caught me off guard by that kiss and Tyrone gripped her wrists and placed it above her head. Damn! She has never been with any guy or let alone kissed any guy so she doesn't even know how to respond to her mate. He is damn good on making her forget about their argument and she can't resist his lips! Tyrone felt the dilemma she was in because his rough kisses turned soft and slowly letting Diana's wrist go. His hands are now roaming around her body until he pinched her bottom a bit. Diana gasped from his moves and that's when he forces his tongue inside her mouth. Diana was struggling with the kiss since she doesn't t even know how to do but after some time she started kissing him back.

"Ty..." Diana moaned.

"You're scent is driving me crazy." He breathed sharply.

Diana lifted one of her leg and wrapped it around Tyrone's hip while pushing himself more on her. The sensation of his fingers trailing her leg is totally a goer! Diana's dress went higher and he slipped his hand in her inner thigh, they keep making out and the kiss went from hunger with passion. She clutched on his neck while Tyrone is starting making his way down to her chest. They were enjoying that moment when Diana remembered what the situation was before this happen, she needs to hear what her mate's plan. So with her analytical mind, she stopped responding back and Tyrone's facial expression changed from lust to anger.

"We shouldn't be... doing this." Diana speaks up first.

"Your boyfriend can have you but I can?" He insinuated the idea.

"What are you talking about?" Diana voice hitched.

"Don't lie to me Diana! You have his scent all over you!" He spat.

"Oh Shit!" Artemis gave duh tone

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Diana knew that the scent she has was from Marcel's since he is always with her and they shared a room from time to time. His brother usually cuddles her at night when she is having nightmares and its Marcel's way to keep guys off of her sister.

"Marcel is not my boyfriend!" Diana argued with him.

"So he is your new bed buddy?" Tyrone implied offensively.

"Did you just call me...?" Diana felt so degraded.

"Yes, you're a cheating whore! You know what I don't care anymore, go fuck whoever you want!" Tyrone finally put his mate's temper on high.

"How dare you calling a whore!" Diana slapped him hard.

"This is the last time you will lay your hands on me or you will face the consequences." He threatened Diana.

"Get off me." Diana spat bitterly.

"Remember this, no guy will ever make you feel the way I did." Tyrone didn't stop insulting her.

"Let me go." Diana's voice is filled with anger.

"I, Tyrone Alec Martosi, Alpha of Red Claw Pack rejects you as my mate." He let go of Diana's arm.

His mate was taken aback with his rejection and perhaps humiliating Diana doesn't satisfy him so Diana gathered her purse on the floor and left his asshole ex-mate. Diana inhaled deeply while exiting the hallway with very painful heart. She refused to show how deeply he affected her and my wolf.

'How dare he?!' Artemis went berserk.

'Let's forget about it.' Diana swallowed the lump on her throat.

'The day Moon Goddess thrown stupidity he consumed it all.' Artemis feedback made her laugh.

'Probably Artemis or he really has no brain.' Diana can feel her cracking up.

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'We will be fine.' She comforts me.

Diana went back to the party while everyone is on their high spirit while she is on her painful moments. Marcel knew something is up with his sister he just can't pinpoint what it was so he decide to ask her later.

"Sis, everything okay?" Marcel approached her.

"Marcel! You startled me." Diana hit his chest trying to master her emotion.

"Sorry sis didn't mean to, where have you been?" His brother has a worried face.

"Just getting some fresh air the crowd is too much in here." She smoothly lied.

"Reminds me you don't like being huddled." He chuckled.

"Good you remember bro, so have you seen Charissa? I was supposed to go with her to check on Minerva." Diana fixed her hair.

"Minerva is playing with other kids so she's safe." Marcel did a double-quick sniffed on her.

"Will you stop sniffing me like a weed?" Diana pretended irritated.

"It's just your scent is different, did any man come near you? Tell me and I'll rip his head off." He put his protective arm around her.

"My scent is the same; it's yours since you've been socializing with the pack so you probably had mistaken mine." Diana tried convincing her brother.

Marcel was about to open his mouth again when somebody pulled him to the side. The way they ogled each other without a care in the world gave a confirmation that they were in fact mates.

"Did you tell her yet?" She sheepishly smiled.

"Oh God! You're my brother's---" Diana is positive about this finding.

"Mate." Marcel claimed.

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Marcel held her friend's waist and they started swapping spits in front of her. That was the situation she had earlier before everything turns sour. Diana shook her head and just focused on these two love sick puppies and congratulated them.