

## CHAPTER 17 - THE ALPHA'S GIRLFRIEND

### PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

He woke up this morning and heard screaming from another floor so he decided to check where it's coming from since it was too loud. It was too late when he realized that the disturbing sounds came from Marcel's room and so he became furious. His emotion intensified further after seeing Marcel's hand on his mate's hip.

"You are just jealous Marcel made her laugh." His wolf taunted.

"I'm not jealous." He retaliates.

"Whatever Tyrone." Owen learned to block him too when he is pissed to his human.

Tyrone convinced his parents he will be driving early to school because he needed to catch up with the Registrar. He was permitted but with a condition that the pack guards will be towing him. Tyrone hits the road with his 1200 Ducati Multistrada and parked it at Arthos University. He knew a lot of girls will swoon over him just like in London so his plan will be run smooth to execute. After removing his helmet, a light brown hair girl with a good figure approached him and thought she is the easy bait.

"Hi. What's your name?" Tyrone came towards her.

"Chantal, and you are?" She batted her eyelashes.

"Tyrone for you babe, so you want to hang out later?" Tyrone smiled seductively.

"Yeah sure." She falls for his trick.

To make it more believable that he is interested, Tyrone kissed her cheek. As soon as he got his schedule from the Registrar he searched for his building and the locker number.

"Alpha Tyrone, are you in the same class with us?" Warren called his attention.

"I think so." Tyrone noticed Marcel is with Warren.

"That's great Alpha!" Marcel exclaimed.

"Yeah." His short responds.

After five minutes, the bell rings signaling the class will begin and his temper is on the edge when he faintly smelled his mate's scent on Marcel. He made sure to tell Owen to calm down that they both succeeded until they were paired for experiment during Chemistry class. Tyrone didn't have a choice to decline since he doesn't have any valid reason to say to the professor.

"Alpha, I want to personally apologize again for this morning." Marcel started.

"It's okay just next time try to tone it down." Tyrone is focus on the textbook he is reading.

"You have my word Alpha." He replied and at last they we're back on silence.

The scene replayed on his mind again wherein a child was screaming Mommy and Marcel had his hands around Diana's waist puts him in wits end.

'How young was that child?' Tyrone forgot that his wolf is also listening to him.

'Instead of being a coward why don't you hit the question to Marcel?' His wolf reacted.

'It's not my business so I won't do it.' Tyrone disagreed.

'You do because you're thinking about it besides I also want to know about our mate.' He pointed out.

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'He might think we're meddling in his life.' Tyrone counteracts.

'So what you're the Alpha! You have the right to know your pack members.' Owen annoyed tone.

'Fine.' Tyrone complied.

"Can I ask you something Marcel?" Tyrone placed the beaker down.

"Sure Alpha." He stopped midway of the experiment.

"How old is she anyway? I mean the kid." He finally blurts out.

"You mean Minerva? She's six." Marcel stated.

'She's just six! Meaning she was just 12 when she had her! Are you satisfied now huh Owen?' Tyrone computed the years on his head.

'I... I don't know.' Owen has an upset tone.

'She is really their kid! She's such a slut!' Tyrone balled his fist.

'I can't tell if she's really mated Tyrone but I am not contradicting that her scent is mixed with him.' His wolf added.

'Isn't the scene this morning not enough for you to be convinced Owen?' Tyrone contested him.

His wolf didn't speak after that and Tyrone felt he finally won the argument. Owen remained quiet the rest of the class while he made small conversation with Marcel about their experiment.

"She seems to be a happy kid." Tyrone quipped.

"She is and that's what I and my sister aimed for her." Marcel frowned.

"We haven't met her sister yet." Owen butted in again.

"No! I'm not going to do it again." Tyrone declined.

'She is our mate and we need to know as much as we can. Promise I won't bug you after this.' His wolf haggled.

'This is the last time Owen.' Tyrone sighed.

"What's your sister's name anyway?" Tyrone filled up the tube with blue liquid.

Their conversations were interrupted when our Professor called out their names making the beaker fell on the ground. Marcel was the first to pick up a nearby tissue to wipe of the mess they did while Tyrone do the talking.

"OLYMPIA! MARTOSI! Care to share to the class what you two are talking about?" Mrs. Rikosi lowered her eyeglasses on them.

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"It's... uhmm... about the next procedure the... demonstration test." Tyrone quickly covered.

"Make sure of that! Now work silently and clean that mess!" Their professor demanded.

During their Chemistry class, they are taught to make a healing medicine for wounded wolves. For years they have been practicing on how to be cure by a wolf bane – it is the only thing that can make wolves weak and blocked their mind-links. This had been studied through time that even the Elders failed to do.

"Thanks for saving our asses Alpha." Marcel used their fresh links this time.

"It's alright." Tyrone barely nods.

After the class, Tyrone went to his locker when somebody pulled him inside the janitor's closet. It was the girl he talked to this morning but he barely remember what her name was.

"I've been waiting for you." She pushed herself to him.

"I was in the class babe, did you miss me already?" Tyrone played along.

"Of course, but I also like to confirm something." She ran her fingers on his chest.

"What is it?" Tyrone stopped her hand.

"My friend saw us this morning and told me you're the Alpha is it true?" She pulled away partly.

"Yeah it is." He verified.

"If you're the Alpha, does it mean that I am your mate?" She assumed.

"I... uhmm..." Tyrone ran out of words.

'She will never be our mate! Tell her it's Diana!' His wolf snarled.

'No in fact this is a great plan for us.' Tyrone opposed.

"Are you ashamed of me?" She whaled.

"I... no... of course not... it's just I had the title last night and---" Tyrone started rambling.

"I understand you're not ready but maybe we can start being in relationship, I would like to be your girlfriend." She moved closer.

"Yeah... sure." Tyrone agreed with a victory smile.

He can sense that Owen detests his decision but he doesn't mind so he let Chantal kissed him and he responded until the bell rings for lunch break. Chantal took his hands with hers as they walk to the cafeteria where everybody stopped what they're doing and watched them. Tyrone scanned the room for Diana and saw her with Marcel and her friend.

"Chantal!" One of the girls screamed.

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Tyrone avoided his mate's table and saw another girl approaching their direction. Thanks to that girl he managed to know what his girlfriend's name was. Now all he needed to do is remember it all the time.

"Alpha, can I talk to my friend for while?" The girl bowed.

"Sure." Tyrone immediately untangled his hand to hers.

"OMG! Is it true you're a couple? Are you the Alpha's mate?" The girl made assumptions.

"Yup I'm the Alpha's girlfriend and soon to be Luna so this goes to everyone... don't flirt or talk to him. He is mine, are we clear?!" She yelled confidently.

Diana almost choked on her drink after hearing that announce because earlier there was rumor spreading that the alpha found his mate. She wasn't expecting that he will announce it publically considering he made it clear that they don't want them to be known.

'SHE'S NOT OUR LUNA!' Owen growled at her.

'She isn't but she will be so better so get used to it.' Tyrone controlled him.

'You can't do that!' Owen argued.

'Would you rather be with a whore of a mate than her?' Tyrone retorted.

'It doesn't matter you will not claim her.' He hissed.

'Watch me.' Tyrone condemned him.

He blocked him and focused on his mate's shocked reaction he saw Marcel grabbed a tissue while wiping Diana's face while the other girl was holding her hand. He can't watch their closeness so he kissed Chantal in front of everyone when he checked on Diana she's not on her seat anymore.

'See what you did to our real mate!' Owen yelled.

'I don't care, she deserves it!' Tyrone matched his tone.

'Follow her instead of swapping pits with this skank! Owen growled.

Tyrone knew his wolf will keep pestering him so he listens to Owen this time; he excused himself leaving Chantal with her friends. Her smell became prominent inside the girl's bathroom and his thoughts are getting wild. Tyrone has this feeling that he wants to touch and feel her skin next to him.

"What is wrong with us Owen?" Tyrone breathed sharply.

"We are in heat and so as our mate." His wolf tipped him off.

"How can I take this feeling away Owen?" He stopped on his tracks.

"Mating is the only solution so go to our mate!" He scoffed.

Tyrone need to control his urge to get his mate right because it is inevitable and he can't make a promise that he will be able to stop the heat.

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