

Chapter 10: Misunderstandings & Lies

-Mason -

"Get back!" Jax yelled at me. "Go to her!"

I remained silent. I am not talking to Jax. I keep walking... almost running to the gym.

I need to release the steam.

Dirty omega! That is the oldest trick in the book. She provoked me, and Jax took the bait leaving me in this state. The make-out session was so hot that I barely escaped from her claws.

"Not a trick. Not a spell. Clara is my mate!" I changed my clothes for training while Jax keeps growling and whining the whole time, irritating me further.

I will need at least one good hour of sparring. After that, another hour of a one-to-one with Liam. My beta has been at the edge since a few days ago. I can use that.

"You left mate crying! She is hurting. Go to her! She needs me!" Jax growls, and the headache gets stronger. However, my years of training allowed me to block him.

I am in control; no pain is going to stop me.

"She is not your mate. I've already told you, Jax. Marissa is! She is the one!"

This whole thing is a big misunderstanding. It is ridiculous.

Besides, Marissa might already be pregnant with our pup. Jax knows this, but he said he could not feel it. Yet, it is too early to know.

We did not use protection the last time we were together, and it is a possibility. We did not care at the time since our mating ceremony will happen one month from now.

It would be great if she is pregnant because I need Marissa bonded to me in all possible ways.

The merge of our packs needs to happen. If the odds are in my favor, Marissa should be sending the invitations for our ceremony from her pack. We can announce at our ceremony her pregnancy.

Jax whimpers regretting our mating with Marissa, but it is too late. Even if Clara is our mate, it is too late.

I am sure that if I mark Marissa, then everything will be alright. We will be bonded for life. That is my guessing... Who should I ask about this? Would the mark work? Would it break the spell of Clara?

"I will not mark anyone else but my mate! There is no spell, Mason! Clara is my mate." Sure, sure.

Jax can give me the worst headache ever; he is so stubborn. I will prove him wrong soon.

The punching bag is in shreds in my hands. I did not even notice when it happened.

I asked for another one, heavier.

It did not work to appease the emotion. I need to bleed and make someone bleed too. That will satisfy my anxiety.

"At what time is Liam supposed to arrive? Where is Carter? It is not so early? The werewolves at the gym looked at me and left because my aura is scaring them.

Liam arrived at the gym; he was already sweating. His bloodshot eyes gaze at me. He has a tired face as if he has not slept for days. I sense there is anger boiling inside of me, which suits my mood.

I am going to enjoy beating him up.

"Ready?" I yell at him.

"Ready, Alpha!" Liam yelled back.

I cracked my neck from one side to another. This is going to be fun.

Carter followed Liam at a fast pace. He looks concerned; I imagine it is because both of us are releasing the strength of our auras.

Liam is a strong werewolf; nobody could ever deny that. It is a fact. He can knock down his opponent if his strength connects with its target. Still, I am not just any opponent... I am Mason Van Ryan, the f****g next Alpha of this pack.

Dodge, punch, uppercut, push... every hit comes and goes with anger. Carter separates us when we both feel our wolves at the edge. Liam smirks. He can take my punches, but... he is not healing.

Liam's wolf is not helping him to heal, but neither is mine. I sneered at him; too.

He fell to the ground and spat blood after one punch on his jaw while Carter yells at us to stop. This can turn ugly for Liam.

I wish I can nd some rogues to shred them.

"What is wrong with you two?" Carter yelled.

I am not bleeding yet.

Liam took more punches than me. He hardly connected two or three blows on my face and just one in my stomach. A broken rib would have helped me to get back to my senses. But there is no real damage.

It hurts, but I have had worse, and I need worst right now.

I breathed harder, pushing the emotions away... pushing out of my head my mind, the image of that sad face.

Liam stumbled and fell into Carter's arms but recovers and pushes Carter away from him, standing by himself.

"Are we doing this? Can you take another beating, or should Carter take your place?" I tell him waiting for a proper response.

Carter looks at us with a stupid expression, not believing what we are doing. I have no idea why Liam is acting this way, but I am glad for it.

"I can keep on, Alpha!" Liam spits, and Carter looked at him dumbfounded.

Liam is collected and serene, a bit of a douchebag sometimes, but he seems possessed right now. He has never behaved like this; it is like he wants to be beaten up into a pulp.

I think we both need the pain, the physical pain.

"Mason, Liam is not being himself. Stop this, please!" Carter always the nice guy.

Liam and Carter are high-ranked werewolves chosen to be second and third in command once I take over the pack. But none of them would ever be able to handle my fury taking a punch with all my might, less an attack in wolf form. This was just lame, after all.

Liam got better at connecting punches, but I do not even dodge them anymore. Still, I one more stroke, and he is out. I won the match.

"He is alright," I said, dismissing Carter's concern. He can call a pack's doctor if needed.

"His wolf is not healing him! He is just lying there bleeding! I do not understand either of you. What is going on?" Carter exclaims as if I would care.

Jax is not responding to me either, but it is less noticeable... I walked away from them without looking back. They can handle themselves.

I need to take a shower and change into another set of clothes. There is blood and sweat on them.

Despite my efforts, I can still feel her soft skin on my fingertips. I remember how she melted on my arms, that soft moan that came out from her lips. The memory is fresh, and her lips tasted sweet... No! A cold shower is!

When changing clothes, I realized that mine had the lingering scent of Clara. Liam might have sensed Clara's scent on me when we were punching each other. If someone approaches her, would she still smell like me? She had the smell of Josh on her the last day he was here: she took a shower, but I still noticed from where I was standing. I almost bruised Marissa's waist with my hold.

Josh touched her. It annoyed me then, but now... I wish he is here to kick his sorry lazy ass.

"She is mine!" Jax is growling again.

I am sure this mess is due to Sky's stupid trick, and the omega wants to take advantage of the situation.

It does not matter because I am smarter than her. I will confront Sky about how the potion works. I am not stupid. There is a spell that she might have given to Clara to screw me over.

Sky better f****g tell me everything!

"Sky told you, two years ago. Remember that she has ignored Clara as you did for years... How would she suddenly help her. Jax might be right on this; it does not make sense... I am just so mad.

"You promised me, Jax. You said we were special and that we were meant to be legendary. How could I ever be legendary with Clara, the omega as a mate? The title does not change who she is. I will be laugh stock in the whole kingdom!"

"It does not matter. Nothing else matters anymore; Clara is our mate.... She is special. You know it... There is no mistake. She is our mate."

"It matters! I cannot have a lame omega as a mate. This is nal. If it is not the potion... then... I will have to reject her. You know I will do it."

I am dead serious about this; I have already decided what I want for my future, and Clara is not part of it.

"You would not dare! Mason, rejection would kill her..." I am aware of that if she is my mate... Still, I do not want her regardless of the consequences. If I have to deny Moon Goddess herself, I will.

Clara is caught in something so f****d up that could kill her. But, if she is just the victim of the potion, I do not want her here, under the same roof as Marissa, neither anywhere around her.

"I will never forgive you if reject Clara. You have no idea of I am capable of if you hurt her." Jax threatens are empty. We are one; he will come around to what is supposed to be. Our rightful destiny, greatness. Yes, we are meant for greatness.

I better go and nd Sky. That b****h. I need to know more about the potion and the witch behind it.

I was locked at my oce, waiting for Sky to show up. Father has left to a meeting with his beta to Deep Forest pack. I am glad he is gone since that gives me some time to sort out this shitty situation.

"You called me, Mason?" her stupid head pops up by the door. She did not even knock.

"Call me Alpha." She looks shocked, "Come in already!" I yelled, and she took a step inside my oce. In a ash, I pushed her to the wall with my hand squeezing her neck.

"Tell me the truth, how was it supposed to work the s"? You gave me years ago?" She struggles in my hold; I think I will have to release her throat for her to speak.

She coughed loudly before falling on the oor.

"I've told you, Alpha..." she was still on the oor without looking at me.

"I need details! Tell me everything again," I commanded. She cannot ght my order.

I might not be the Alpha of the pack, but my aura is compelling, and with help from Jax, it is impossible for her to lie.

"I was told about this witch... I did not know her before that... She was old, very old. I bought the potion. I tricked Carter and added the potion into your drink. He did not know... Carter added that fairy dust, maybe that messed things up... then, I tried to approach you. But you left the party... I followed you to the packhouse, you know that... I tried to kiss you, but you pushed me away... I was supposed to kiss you to lock the spell the witch gave me; I was chanting the spell on my head... I wrote the information of the witch and gave it to you."

"You are not hiding anything?" Something is not right about her explanation; I can feel it.

I did not want to get Clara involved in the investigation at that time, and now I regret my decision. It was embarrassing enough for the gamma household and myself to bring an omega as a witness of my state.

Sky raised her head and looked straight into my eyes. I saw a strong emotion in her eyes.

"You never apologized to me... for what happened between us..."

"What do you mean?"

"You took my virginity, Mason... I mean, Alpha. It was important to me, and you treated me like trash right after."

"I do not do apologies, Sky. You know that. Besides, I was drunk like you. We both were young and stupid." I do not have time for stupid liches like her. "It was your fault in the end. I was alone in that room, and you looked for me there. You even locked the door." Why does she look offended? I remember that much of that night.

"You compelled me to shut up about it. I could not even tell my parents what happened... I was so heartbroken... " She whimpers, and the sound annoys me more. She is either a fake or plain crazy. I loathe her after her last attempt to bewitch me.

"Look, this is pointless. I did not take anything from you, you offered to me. You were hoping to get Luna after mating with Clara, and I did not work out. It was your stupid mistake... Damn it! You are not helpful now, I need..."

"Never mind" I decided this is pointless. Jax was right.

"Can I leave now?" Her eyes got darker and empty and dropped to the oor to avoid my gaze. I nodded at her, she left without looking at me. I can feel her hate from miles away.

Jax is not helping me to heal. I feel the pain from Liam's punches.

Maybe I should check on him, I will mind-link him or Carter, later.

"Mason, I need to talk to you." I hear my mother's voice by mind-link. She seems upset.

If my mother is this upset should be because f****g Clara was gossiping. I am locking her in a cell in the dungeon! The omega does not know her place in this pack. I am so going to vanish her ass once this situation is over. Not even my mother will stop me!

"No!" Jax yelled at me, giving me a headache. "You cannot do that! Please, do not take my mate away from me." Jax whined.

A powerful Alpha wolf begging! This is outrageous!

"Mason!" Here it comes. I can tell. Mother knows. Not just her facial expression tells me, Clara's scent is on her too. That freaking smell does not let me focus. My mouth waters at the memory of her sweet lips. s**t! I am cursing a lot, and it is Clara's fault.

Jax growls. And I am losing it.

"Tell me, mother. How can I help you?" I tried to look serene and composed perfectly sitting behind my desk.

There is a lot of papers on my desk. Work just keep on piling up itself. I straightened my back before answering her with a small smile.

"It is about Clara..."

"Mother..." I am really on edge. Jax, Clara, my mother. This headache is getting worse.

"I know it. Clara is your mate." She interrupts me. Damn you, Clara! I gave her an order.

How is it possible for her to defy me?

"Who told you that lie?" I need to remain calm. Breathe in, breath out. This is your mother and your Luna. Mason, remember that!

Mother just looks at me in disbelief and opens and closes her mouth. I am forced to explain the situation.

"Clara, right? She told you... Well, that is a lie. She is not my mate... It is the potion Sky gave me that nally kicked in. Clara is eighteen. Probably that triggered it. That is all." I stand up and turn my back on my mother. I cannot stand her gaze on me.

"Mason, that is not how magic works. Clara might have told me now, but I knew since you both were pups..."

"Mother, it is impossible! She is an omega." I began to lose my patience and Jax is making my headache stronger, my brain is pulsing.

"Since you were very young, you were very attached to her. Even possessive. Don't you remember that was your best friend?" I do remember. I cannot deny the pull I have always felt towards her. That is why I kept my distance from her, ignored her, and added as much distance as possible.

"Stop this! I will never accept an omega as a mate. That is nal."

"Mason, please... she more than just omega. You need to know..."

"I do not want a weak Luna... Clara Black is an omega. Omegas are weak and if she becomes Luna, she would be a weak Luna. A liability for anyone in this pack. She can't be my mate.

"A weak Luna? One like me?" My mother's voice is broken. It is a known truth. She is our weakness, and father is constantly working on strengthening alliances because he wants to protect his mate.

"I did not mean..." It is too late, I stay quiet and turn to her lowering my gaze. I cannot look at her eyes; I said the words, and mother is already in tears. I can sense her salty tears rolling her thin pale cheeks.

It is the truth. I do not want a weak Luna like my mother. I know I am breaking my mother's heart, but I never meant to say it and hurt her. I told Clara to shut up.

"This is Clara's fault!" I feel anger running in my veins and clenching my sts. I know who is responsible for my mother's tears.

I stormed out of my oce and away from my mother who tries to reach me still in tears. She is not fast enough for me, she is weak. She cannot even shift into her wolf-like any of us, the Vampire venom would spread in her body and kill her. Every shift is a step closer to her death.

She screamed my name as I run out to where I know the omega is locking herself in. Her scent again hits me, and I kicked the door open breaking it. It was left hanging on its hinges.

"What did I tell you?" I yell at her shocking her with the anger in my voice. Jax is furious at me for yelling at her, but I use his emotion against her. I crossed him and he gets angrier.

Clara is standing in front of me. She looks small and vulnerable; she is wearing another dress; this one is pink and sleeveless which hugs her soft curves. Her straight black hair is loose covering her shoulders. This omega is a breeze before my eyes, but I cannot let her swap me from my chosen mate. I shake my head to clear my thoughts.

The wide window is open, and the wind throws her sweet smell into my face. She paled looking at me. There is fear in her eyes and something inside of me breaks at the look of her. Those hazel eyes have always bewitched me. I cannot trust my senses. A true Luna should not fear her Alpha.

I grabbed her hair and pull her face towards mine. Her breath on my face as mine on hers. She gasps and her lips parted allowing me to see a glimpse of her tongue. I punish her with a hard and violent kiss.

"This is what you want, don't you?" She had closed her eyes, shutting her emotions inside at my rudeness. Her wolf is astonished. This is another side of me Clara, a side you have never experienced before, one you cannot handle.

I know I am hurting her while pulling her hair, but she disobeyed me. She did not submit to me, and there is Alpha blood in my veins, while she is omega.

"Mason, stop it! Let her go! Immediately!" Mother is standing at the door and even almost without breath, she still yells at me in anger.

I pushed Clara away from me and falls. There is no sound coming from her, her lips are sealed, and her eyes are focused on the oor. She needs to understand her lesson for disrespecting me, for tempting me, for making my mother cry.

Tonight, mate or not, she will be at the dungeon.