

CHAPTER 7 - THE ENCHATING SMELL

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Going down the stairs, Tyrone started to smell the scent again - it is a touch of strawberry and honey a very addicting smell. He tried so hard to ignore it while his wolf is getting gaga over it.

'Did you smell that?' Owen popped on his head again.

'No.' Tyrone lied but in all honesty he did.

Tyrone wants to take back what he said earlier but the image of his Uncle invaded his thoughts. He can't let himself be like him and forgot his title just to be with his mate, so Tyrone pushed the thought aside and focused on how to keep ignoring the enchanting smell.

'How can you not smell it?' Owen sounded bothered.

'I don't know Owen maybe it's just your imagination.' Tyrone made an alibi.

'Can you please focus and try to follow it before its' gone?' Owen speaks in rush.

'Where do you want us to look?' Tyrone is half-half confused with his feelings.

'we can look all the rooms.' Owen suggested.

'We can't just knock on somebody's room are you crazy?!' Tyrone retorted.

'But that's our mate I'm sure she's excited for us.' Owen insisted.

'Our parents are expecting us and we need to go now.' Tyrone ignored his whining.

'Tyrone we've been waiting for her for so long and I know you also want to meet her.' Owen's tone is like pleading.

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'I'll give you a deal if I smell her like you do we will find her.' Tyrone convinced him.

'Fine.' Owen huffed and went in silent mode.

Tyrone sometimes can fool him but it won't last until he finds their mate. He made the decision that whoever she is, he will reject her. Being an Alpha's son he needs to be strong and he doesn't need a mate to prove it.

"What took you so long?" His Mom got a displeased expression.

"Sorry Mom I forgot my phone so I went back to my room." Tyrone lied again.

"Never lie to me Tyrone Alec we will discuss this later." His Mom caught him.

"Honey, will you come with me for a while? I need to talk to you about something." His Dad approached his Mom.

Tyrone was felt saved by his father so he walked to the assembly hall where the pack members are gathered. Some of them are familiar to him so he started catching up with them while few different faces joined them.

"Hey man!" One of his good friends greeted him.

"Hey Warren long time man!" Tyrone gave him a fist bump.

"How are you?" Warren copied his action.

"I'm good thanks, how about yourself?" Tyrone did a man bro hugged.

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"Same old same man! Oh by the way this Marcel." Warren introduced the newly found face.

"Nice to meet you Marcel" Tyrone extend his hand for a shake.

"Same here man." Marcel accepted the hand shake.

"Are you new from this pack or from another pack?" Tyrone probed.

"I'm actually one of the teenagers that your parents took custody." Marcel explained.

"Oh that's cool! My parents told me about you guys it's nice to finally meet you. I hope the pack is treating you right despite your unclaimed status." Tyrone stared at Warren suspiciously.

"Your parents are so nice and welcoming same with the pack. We can't find a thing to complain about." Marcel assured him.

"I'm glad to hear that and don't worry my mother mentioned that in few days you'll undergo the ritual so whether you like it or not, you are already part of the pack the ritual is just to legalize it." Tyrone informed him.

"Thank you it means a lot to me coming from our future Alpha." Marcel smiled at him widely.

"Come on, let's grab some beer over there." Warren joins in.

They went to the nearby buffet tables and took few cans of beers along with finger foods. The guys occupied the table near the stage while talking and eating the same time until Luna Axelia sent message to Tyrone's mind link to get on the stage. Tyrone bid goodbye and marched towards his parents leaving his half-full beer with the guys.

"Good evening Elders and pack members, as you all know my son Tyrone just arrived from London after his intense training with my brother, our former best fighter in the pack. I called in this occasion not only to welcome back my son but also to formally introduce him as your new Alpha." Alpha Marco stood up to the platform.

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The crowd began cheering while Tyrone suddenly went stiff because the scent hit him once again making his wolf totally went nuts while Tyrone totally lost what his father's speech was. The more Tyrone tried to ignore it the more the scent affects them since it's too strong to deny specially for an Alpha.

'She's here! Our mate is here!' Owen keeps chanting.

'Will you stop bugging me Owen?!' Tyrone scolded his wolf.

Tyrone roamed his eyes inside the hall while trying to search the specific female, at this time he can't tell if it was Owen who is eager to look for their mate or if it was him. All he can guarantee is he wanted to know who she is but that's it, while he was on that moment, Tyrone was not able to hear that his mother was calling his name twice until Luna nudged him.

"Tyrone, are you okay?" Luna Axelia asked with worried tone.

"Oh, right I am okay Mom." Tyrone absentmindedly answered.

"I've been calling you but you seem to be out of nowhere." His mother informed him.

"Sorry Mom, I was just distracted for a moment." Tyrone reasoned out.

"Very well, your Dad is calling you, now please go up there." His Mom gently ordered.

"I... uh... of course Mom., thanks." Tyrone gave a small nod and immediately climbed the small stair steps leading to the platform.

The Alpha doesn't want to assume what he saw so he mind link his son to ask about it as soon as they were standing in front of the stage.

"You've been standing there like you're searching for somebody in particular." Alpha Marco commented on his action.

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"I... uhmm... no Dad I'm just familiarizing our pack members one by one." Tyrone got another excuse.

"All right, go start your speech the crowd is waiting." His Dad instructed giving him a tapped on shoulder.