## **CHAPTER 8 - THE NEW ALPHA**

## PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

"Hi, everyone! As you know I have been away for five years due to intensive trainings and I must say that those days have been paid off because I can say that I am now ready to be your Alpha." Tyrone proudly smiled.

As the crowd applauded, Tyrone used this chance again to scout the amazing scent and it seems luck was on his side because he found her. She is wearing a white strapless dress showing her beautiful legs. He caught her eyes and all Tyrone could think about is claiming her. Their gaze locked until he saw a man's figure beside her just to realize that it was Marcel putting a protective arm around his mate. His wolf went ape shit after seeing the guy and by the sniff of it the guy was all over his mate's scent too.

'Mate! Go to mate!' Owen growled.

'No! Can't you smell her scent is mixed with him?' Tyrone snapped.

'It doesn't matter!' Owen reasoned out.

'It does to me! Now let me focus on my speech!' Tyrone blocked him.

This time Tyrone was able to hear his father's speech about the legacy of the Red Claw pack and how he was able to maintain the peace with his governance. Alpha Marco assured that he will still stand as his son's Head Adviser and Tyrone will continue what he started.

"As we begin, let me call our Elders to start the ritual of Alpha reign." Alpha Marco gave the microphone in one of the Elders.

"With the power vested upon us, hereby say Alpha Marco to pass on the legacy to Tyrone Alec Martosi, as the new Alpha of Red Claw Pack." The two Elders stated.

"Do you accept the position to be the new Alpha of Red Claw pack?" Alpha Marco asked.

"I accept." Tyrone affirmed while slitting his palm.

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Alpha Marco copied his action and they both waited until there is enough blood to draw in the small golden basin. They needed to fill in half of the glass with their own blood then mixed it with the rest of the pack ranks before drinking it. Once everyone was done putting a drop of their own blood, Tyrone drank it without any remorse.

"I hereby officially declared, Tyrone Alec Martosi, as the new Alpha of Red Claw Pack." One of the Elder announced.

After few minutes, Tyrone's mind link was transferred to each pack member and they were able to recognize his wolf and his voice. Since Tyrone is now an Alpha he has the power to call or block everyone in his own will.

"In front of the Elders and Red Claw pack members, we hereby proclaimed, Tyrone Alec as the new Alpha." The first Elder stated.

"Would you like to say anything Alpha?" His father handed the microphone back to him.

"As your new Alpha, I promise to fulfil my duties and responsibilities at the very best. I will keep this pack safe and guarded at all cost with my best of my skills and knowledge." Tyrone felt power is radiating on him.

"Alpha Tyrone! Alpha!" The pack cheered.

"Thank you everyone for the warm acceptance. I would also like to take this opportunity to thank my parents for giving me this welcome party and all of you for coming here. On this note, please continue the party and enjoy the food, let's have clean fun." Tyrone stepped aside the center stage.

"Does anyone want to ask question?" His Dad initiated.

"Alpha, we wish to know if the routine of the trainings will change." One of the pack members lifts his hand.

"Nothing major changes will happen but I can guarantee that you will be train by me. I would like to teach the

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fighting skills I've learned and test each of your strength. For male ages 13-19 you will be train under my supervision on human forms while those 7-12 will focus on their shifting." Tyrone specified clearly. "Is there a possibility that our rank will change?" Another guards raised an issue.

"Yes there is, the trainings that I will personally handle will determine which ranks suits you. Don't worry no one

will be demoted but rather promoted because your skills will highly be categorized." Tyrone thoroughly discussed with them.

"When will the trainings begin Alpha?" One of our warriors conversed. "Two days from now and it will be from 6am to 6pm." Tyrone stated accurately.

Everyone gasped and Tyrone already expected that reaction since he was in their situation five years ago.

Sooner or later they will figure it out and learned that it is for the best just like he did. "How about our Luna did you find her already Alpha?" It was a girl this time that raised the intriguing question.

"I haven't unfortunately but I'm sure there will be another chance and time for that." Tyrone smoothly deceived them.

After saying that statement, he heard a weak whimpered and Tyrone is very much aware about that sound because it belongs to his mate. The sound is like a mixture of disappointment and sadness but after seeing

Marcel with her, Tyrone lost any interest and anticipated his next move once he gets a hold of her.

"That's right. For now, let's enjoy the celebration and I promised that as soon as Tyrone found his mate, she will be introduced to the pack as your Luna." His father saved him.

'Why didn't you tell our father that we found our mate?' Owen suddenly went on surfaced.

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'I don't want too.' Tyrone replied with a grunt.

'No you can't! She is our mate!' His wolf claimed.

'No she isn't! Did you see she's with other man?' Tyrone hissed.

'The more reason that we need to claim her! She's our mate!' Owen kept insisting.

'No! We will not do such thing Owen end of discussion!' Tyrone gave a hard tone.

'Go tell Dad and I will not let you out.' Tyrone challenged his wolf.

'If you won't tell father I will.' Owen is not backing out and Tyrone knew his wolf can do that to their father.

'You're being so stubborn and unreasonable!' Owen yelled in his head.

'Stop nagging me and I will be reasonable.' Tyrone fought back.

**ADVERTISEMENT** "I hate my human side right now." His whiny wolf uttered.

blocking his wolf with a very pissed off tone.

Menu

'Guess what? I'm your other half for a lifetime so why don't you get lost and shut up!' Tyrone spat back before

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