

CHAPTER 10 - THE BITE RITUAL

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Three days after the ceremony, Alpha Marco told Marcel about the bite ritual that is due to happen today to give way for him to finally be in the pack considering they are still pack less. It has been three days as well when he first saw his mate from a distance and he still didn't know what her name is.

"Tyrone, are you ready for the ritual?" Luna Axelia called his attention.

"I,.. yes Mom." Tyrone answered with stoic tone.

"Good Marcel and your Dad are almost ready, so you need to join them soon." His mother relay the information.

"Don't growl at me and pay attention to what I am saying." His Mom hissed.

"Right sorry Mom I didn't mean to do that." Tyrone lowered his head.

Just by remembering the task he needed to do, Tyrone can't help but growl knowing that Marcel will be on stage with him. He can't be wrong that his mate is in deep connection with Marcel and he doesn't want to meddle with Marcel's life just because he is now the Alpha.

"What's wrong with you?" Axelia studied his son.

"I just felt tired and a little headache coming in." Tyrone lied swiftly and it's becoming his habit and he knew his mother will have my head if she finds out.

"The ritual is about to start and your Dad needs you asap." Axelia told his son who seems to be not in the mood.

"On it Mom." Tyrone gathered his coat.

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He is wearing a blue long sleeve paired with black trousers and leather shoes. He styled his hair with styling gel to achieve a wet-look and then put on his favorite perfume as always hoping it will be enough for him not to smell his mate's scent.

"Now go. I don't want to hear another lie or I swear I will have you grounded Alpha or not." His Mom ordered.

"Yes, Mom." Tyrone immediately obeyed.

He marched towards the platform and saw Marcel talking with his mate again. It seems that the two cannot be separated and whenever he is training with him he always smells her scent, making him aggressive during their trainings.

'Keep your hands away from her!' Owen demanded on his head.

'Damn it! Stop acting like a love sick puppy Owen!' Tyrone spat back.

'Don't tell me you're not affected with them because I now you want her too.' His wolf rebuts.

'I don't want her.' He stated with strong tone.

'Then why do you take him too personal during training if you don't. If I didn't know any better you're giving Marcel a hard time so he will give up.' His wolf observed him well.

'It's just part of the training, that's it.' Tyrone is not bending on his terms.

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'Whatever, prove it tonight on the ritual then.' Owen dared him.

"Stop pestering me and go hibernate or something.' Tyrone snarled.

"Most of you already know Marcel and his siblings are under my ruling and we are aware about their status to our pack, but tonight we decided to change that for two main reasons. First was he is already 18 and secondly, we have a new Alpha and it is only right for him to do the ritual. We will officially initiate the rituals for mind linking." Marco announced.

Once Marcel is on the stage he pulled up his shirt and showed his hip where Tyrone's bite takes place. All male members who wish to be a part of a pack have the same procedure unlike with females. Their bite will be on their neck to show dominance while the latter its equality.

Diana hasn't seen the procedure yet so when Tyrone plunged his canine on her brother's hips she was baffled. After a minute or two everyone saw a tattoo, a black wolf's head howling and has an infinity sign running from the wolf's ears down to its fur.

'I wonder when he will claim us.' Artemis dreamy voice stated.

'Me too but that ritual screams nasty don't you think?' Diana almost gaged.

'I don't care as long as his canine will be buried on us.' Artemis commented.

'Stop fooling around and let's focus on the total shall we?' Diana suggested.

"But admit it, you're thinking about the way on how to claim us.' Artemis knew his human will agree on that.

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'Of course, he is our mate. Now, be quiet and let's finish the ceremony.' Diana shushed her.

Tyrone sank his canine just enough for Marcel to accept the pack link and gave dominance over him. It was followed by a tribal tattoo with the symbol of the pack that appeared on Marcel's left shoulder.

"I Alpha Tyrone, officially proclaimed Marcel Olympia as our new pack member." Tyrone affirmed.

"Thank you very much Alpha." Marcel bowed his head as sign of respect.

"Congratulations," Tyrone tapped his sore shoulder before leaving the stage.

The crowd cheered and Tyrone gave him time to get to know all the pack as he quietly exited the ceremony. The proclamation was expected by everyone including Diana and Minerva. They are very happy that finally their brother is part of the pack and one of the new fighters. Marcel is also gain connection to every pack links making it more accessible to communicate with everyone ant not limited to his siblings.

As for Diana, there are two options to gain her status, first is to be claimed by her mate provided he is not an Alpha. The second choice is to be proclaimed by an Alpha through the same ritual that he did with the Elders. In this case, Diana thought both options are win-win situation for her because her mate is an Alpha, so it will be easier to be gain status.

"Welcome to the pack dear." Axelia joined in and gave a warm hug to Marcel.

"Congratulations Marcel, you are now officially a member of the Red Claw!" Marco approached him.

"Thanks Marco I owe everything to you and Axelia." Marcel bowed.

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"Enough of the nonsense talk we are family remember?" Axelia pulled away from their hugs.

"My wife is right, you and your siblings are part of this family and nothing can change that." Marco pats Marcel's shoulder.