Chapter 39: It is what it is

-Clara-

Mason paled and then he turned red. I saw his eyes flicker black, Jax was trying to get free.

Since he made a movement to raise his arms towards me, I took a couple of steps back, away from him. I left the bag with the dessert on my desk. When I turned to see him, he was right in front of me. He had a sad expression and teary eyes.

“That is not possible… that cannot be…” I have never seen him that way. He looked vulnerable looking at me.

He was closing my way out with his enormous self… Never let anyone to corner you, I learned that from his mother, Luna Michelle. I had to wiggle my way out, and I moved away from him to stand by the door that leads to the alley in case I need to escape fast from him.

“It is true. I found my second chance mate.” I did not mean to hurt him by telling him. To be honest, I did not have a plan in mind about how to break the truth to my ex mate. I think the shocking part for him about this news would be that my second chance mate is Josh. His younger cousin.

“No… you are mine. It cannot be…” There it goes my hope for him to move on and had an interest in Monique.

“We are no longer mates…” I could have said something worse and hurtful, but I tried to be nice with him, not for him but for Jax. It might be contradictory because they are one. However, Jax is innocent in this story.

Jax took over him and started to sniff the air. I wonder if he can sense Josh’s scent on me. It has been many hours since my last contact with Josh and my pack members hugged me just a moment ago.

Ianthe wanted to talk with Jax. Not Mason, only Jax deserved to talk to her. So, I gave control to her.

“It is time for you to accept the rejection… to move on.” She said.

“No! You are my mate. Mason pushed you away, but I accepted you. I loved you, I still love you.” He did not try anything, but I raised my hands in front of me to establish a line between us. I do not want him cross that line.

“I know you did. But our bond is broken.” I feel sorry for Jax, he did love Ianthe and accepted our bond in the past.

Jax might be honest about his feelings; it seems unfair to him what happened in the past. For him more than for Mason, I hope he can find a second chance like me, or that he falls in love with someone else and then take her as a chosen mate.

“No, Ianthe. You are mine… how?” He passed his right hand over his black hair almost pulling his hair. Jaz was confused and hurt.

“You do not deserve this pain, Jax. You were good to me… to us. Accept the rejection, free yourself of it. If I got a second chance, why not you?” Ianthe wants the best for Jax, if Mason has him, maybe he is not that bad.

“You were destined to be mine. This is not possible!” He paced inside my office. It is not a big space. He ate the distance in a couple of steps and got back to the same place. Poor Jax, I can sense his emotion. I am omega after all.

“Moon Goddess is wise. I am sure there is someone else for you.”

“Clara, I was fooled once. I drank the potion Sky gave me, and Mason stupidly believed that you… but it was all part of FDL plan to take over my pack. What if…?” I know that is not the exact truth because I have talked to Josh about Sky and what her mother did.

I narrowed my eyes to him. However, this is Jax’s point of view and he is hurting himself with the memory of what happened. He is a wolf whose human denied him his fated mate. He is really hurt. I know I was, back then.

“It is done, Jax. Your human hurt us all…”

“I am sorry for what he did. I could not stop him… I wanted to go back…I pushed him to go back to the pond. He wanted to do it too. But he just did not listen to me.” He looks so sad, but Josh/Alastair is our mate now.

“I am sorry too. We had to reject you both… It is just that your human did too much damage to mine. I could not allow him to hurt us any further. He was going to kill us rejecting us; he chose someone else instead of us! If it were not for our friends, I would be dead now from all that pain and humiliation.” Jax whimpered.

Mason never stopped to think what he was doing to me; the list of his wrongs is long. We did what we did to survive, and I have no regrets about it. Neither is Ianthe.

“I know, I just thought that I could bring you back to me if this moron apologized properly. I thought I could earn a chance. He has changed a lot… If you could only give me a chance.”

Mason would have to be on his knees for a year, and that would not be enough. I was innocent of all the things he accused me in public, he hit me against the floor and threw me into a cell in the dungeon. However, I think the worst was the walk from the pack house to the dungeon.

“Jax. Our bond was broken even before it even existed… Mason made sure of it; he wanted an Alpha’s daughter since young. Now, he can choose whoever he wants…”

“No! Ianthe it is you… and Clara.” He tried to approach me. I took a step back; I do not want him to touch me. Jax recoiled.

“Jax. My human even heard Mason and Marissa trashing her on her back. You should remember, right? All the things he did… He hurt her more than once, he is the one who rejected my human before that day in trial. You know what he did to us. He was no good for my human. He broke her heart … you know that.” My wolf has matured and now she is the one defending our position.

Jax screamed in frustration startling me. Then, he punched his own face repeatedly, until it blead. I tried to move towards him but if I touch him, he might get the wrong idea or try to do something stupid. So, I just asked him to stop it.

“I am sorry Ianthe. I did not stop him. I was not strong enough against him. Mason and I have so many regrets…”

“It is all in the past. I am alright now. I am happy... If I have a new start… you can get your own, right?” He looked at me without an expression. Since his eyes are black, neither Ianthe nor I can see what is going on with him. Jax might be talking with Mason.

I took control over Ianthe, I wanted to say something to him as well.

Jax had this strong reaction hurting himself, he was not even healing Mason. He might be harsher on his human when he gets to know that Josh, his cousin is my mate.

“Please, do not hurt your human anymore. He was wrong on what he did to me... But I respected his strength and his will before that.”

“You respect something of him?” He asked in disbelieve. I am astonished too, but I do not want more bad blood between us. I want a peaceful start for all parties involved in this messy situation, I will be part of his family because of Josh.

“He had an ideal, I admired Mason for that. He cared a lot for the pack and his parents. He wanted to protect everyone at the pack… I have come to understand why he did not choose me and wanted that merge. Also, I think he did love Marissa. I just hate the way he mistreated me.”

“Mason should die for what he did to you.” I felt so bad for Jax. His thoughts are concerning. Maybe I should find a way to contact Luna Michelle about his son.

Mason’s body was trembling, he was crying. I have never seen an Alpha cry, and his tears rolled over his bloody face. It is so hard to believe. I do not remember him crying, not even when we were pups. He always acted almighty and strong.

Jax must have being eating him from the inside for a long time to break him like this. What is worst than the hate to yourself?

“Have you not punished him enough? Your hate hurts him more than my rejection would ever do. You made him come here, you made him apologize. It is enough… He does not love me, and once you accept my rejection, your emotion will vanish. You both will be in peace.”

“I do. I mean, he does. We do love you Clara.” He told me almost pleading me to believe him. I am in love with Josh now, it does not matter if his feelings are real or not. And he is my mate too. It is perfect.

“Jax, if Marissa did not find her fated mate, you will not be here talking to me. I would be a distant memory for you both. You would be happy with her and her wolf…” Jax was defeated by my statement. How to argue that when it is true. If his mating ceremony with Marissa happened and he marked her, he would not be here.

“I was never going to mark her. Only my mate…”

“Accept the rejection. I am not your mate anymore. Not for my sake but yours... It is time for you two to be happy… don’t you think?” I told him. Even Mason the jerk deserves his own happiness because of Jax. I just want peace and live a happy life with Josh.

“You, more than Mason, deserve to be happy. And since you are one deal package, try to be good to him. Heal him, find someone else for you.” I asked him.

I just want what happened in the past, to stay in the past and move forward with Josh. Have Luna Michelle in my life, visit her sometime in the future… see my old friends again.

“Let me hold your hand. Please…” He asked with pleading eyes. He cleaned his face with his sleeves. His action reminded me of my old friend, the pup that used to fight to defend me from others, including Sky.

“Do not try anything, Jax… do not let Mason hurt me again. Please… I am truly happy now.” He nodded his head and offered me his hand.

“I promise I will never again do anything to hurt you.” I raised my hand to take his. He had his hand in front of me hanging there. It occurs to me this might be a bad idea. At my hesitation, Mason tried to reach my hand and I dropped mine. My door opened suddenly startling us both.

“Five werewolves just walked in with baseball bats! They are yelling and scaring our customers!” Dominique told us almost yelling. He could have mind linked me but I am supposed to be human in front of Mason. Dominique stared at Mason’s bloody face.

I rushed out of my office to see what was happening in my Moon House. Mason was behind me with Dominique.

Just like Dominique said. Five tall male werewolves were in the middle of our parlor. They were holding baseball bats and looked dangerous. Our clients were leaving, the situation looked scary.

“Are you Claire Bond?” I guess they are Dark River wolves. Is this a joke? It is daylight! Most of them had gamma auras, one of them was delta, tough. Why would the Alpha send gammas against a human-witch? Was this even ordered by the Alpha?

I mind-linked Dominique to call for the patrol and take Lorraine to the Clinic calling Blanche on the way to protect Amelie there. This is suspicious. These wolves do not fight fairly. If they are their target, why are they here?

Monique run to hide behind Mason grabbing his shirt and trembling. Brady neither Veronica were here, they left for shopping for Brady’s mating ceremony. I think Carter picked them up after I greet them earlier.

I stood up in front of the one that seemed to be their leader. I crossed my arms over my chest and raised my chin to look at him straight in the eye.

“I am Claire Bond, what do you want with me?”

“We heard you are hiding criminals… two former pack members attacked our young Alpha, run away and hide here… under your skirt.” He looked at me suggestively, making me feel disgusted.

Mason growled and stood by my side. His face was healed. Wow! Jax is a strong wolf to do that in mere seconds.

“When does a young Alpha has to send someone to do justice for him? Specially against a couple teenagers without a wolf. How much damage could they have cause him but a deflated ego?” I told them.

“You talk too much female.” He said, I have no idea who are they because they did not even introduce themselves, I named them in my head as jerk one, jerk two, and so until jerk number five.

“I just point out that two pups could have not harm an all mighty young Alpha of one of the strongest packs in the werewolf kingdom. Am I right?”

“You are a feisty female, don´t ya?” Jerk one said and licked his lower lip. It was repulsive. “I like your type, even as human.”

Mason growled louder again and took a step ahead. I cannot afford a fight here. They can damage my furniture with those bats! So, I had to touch Mason’s arm to hold him. Fortunately, he understood. I removed my hand fast, but he took the chance to caress my fingers and stepped back next to me.

“You are the one who tasered our friends. Female you are looking for problems.” Jerk two said narrowing his eyes at me. I prefer his plain hate than jerk one disgusting looks.

“This is neutral territory, not yours. Here there are laws. This is private property! Now, leave!” I yelled. I am holding Ianthe; I should not release her aura. We cannot blow our cover.

Marcus and Sophie walked in, then. They stood next to me as well facing them. Their eyes also turned black; they were ready to fight defending me. I am their future Luna after all. However, I want to keep damages away and outside of my Moon House.

Thru the crystal windows I saw that there were more people and werewolves looking at what was happening inside.

“You heard the lady. Leave!” Said Jax. His aura was strong and scared the gammas and the delta. I wish I can complain that I do not need his help, but I am still concerned about the bills. If they break my Moon House, I will be bankrupt with so many bills.

Jerk one tried to man up and look strong replying back, “Not your fight… we came here just to talk with Miss Claire Bond.”

“I just warn you, stay the f**k away from her or I will personally rip your heads out. I am not joking, just give me a reason. Just do it.” Mason told them glaring at all of them, releasing another wave of power from him against them.

Damn! This is my fight, and now Mason got involved on it. I am not a damsel in distress, I can win my own battles.

“You heard. Do not make us go after you.” Said Sophie’s wolf. I do not know the name of her wolf… Her beta aura was deadly. I thought beta females were nice and calm. But Sophie seems to be a strong trained warrior to me.

“Who are all of you and why are you taking her side? She is just a human!” Jerk three argued instead of leaving.

“It does not matter, just leave. Leave while I am still nice!” I yelled at them. Marcus, Sophie and Mason took a step forward forcing them to step back, slowly.

Everyone here wants to fight my battles.

“We promised our mate to be safe.” Ianthe is right. I should be grateful for their help, but I am frustrated. At least those bastards left my beloved Moon House without using those baseball bats.

I mind linked Dominique; they were safe inside of the Clinic with Amelie. Blanche was five minutes away from them. I asked Marcus to send five guards to them, I am worried about them.

The patrol was called, and I had to file a complaint against werewolves I did not know about what happened. They took my statement there.

There was no point on keeping the parlor open. We closed it for the day. A day of losses. Monique tried to approach Mason for comfort, but he did not pay much attention to her. I felt bad for her. Stupid Mason… I went to hug Monique, she was trembling. It was a scary situation. She was traumatized from her past.

Monique is older than Dominique but smaller and has an adorable baby face; somehow, she can be mistaken as younger than him if it were not for her wolf, the one she received this year. Brady used to protect them both as the oldest before they came here. Brady used to be the only one with a wolf. At least Brady and Veronica are safe with Carter.

“Mason, please… warn Carter about what happened here and to be alert. To keep them safe.” He nodded.

“And… thank you for your help Mason.” I told him. “Well, thank you all for what you did to help me.” Marcus and Sophie held hands and smiled at me.

“We promised Josh to protect you, Luna…” Said Marcus.

“What? Luna? You called her Luna?” Mason was still with us, he heard it. Them calling me Luna. Again, I did not plan how to tell him that Josh was my mate. I guess, it is what it is.