

-Clara-

"What would be the consequences of this, Blanche?" I asked her once we were at my office. I told her what Mason revealed to me secretly.

He poured five drops of love potion on the dessert he gave me the other day. The chocolate pudding that I forgot at my office in a white bag, which ended up at our fridge at my Moon House but disappeared the following day. Someone could have thrown it away or eaten it. We just do not know for sure right now.

How could he do that? I do not care for any of his excuses... It is unacceptable.

I am so glad Mason is out of my sight right now because I want to hurt him physically. At least I got to slap his face, I should have done something worst. I still want to do something worst.

"Kick his nuts!" lanthe is right, I will kick him when I see him again.

"I am not sure, young one. We only know what Mason told us about how it works... and it is not even the whole bottle...just some drops..."

"We do not know what it would happen to the one who ate it."

"IF someone ate it, we are not sure of anything...
Still... I know what he did was wrong, but the witch
in me wants to see how it actually works. It would
be great to see the effects on a subject!"

"Blanche!" Something can go terribly wrong; we do not even know the effects of one drop. Stupid, stupid Mason!

The potion to survive a mate's rejection prepared by Blanche has a smell and tastes like lemon; besides, she does not block tracking spells. She is proud of what she does.

However, the love potion of FDL does not have a smell and apparently neither flavor, besides of being a colorless liquid and does not allow to know who the maker is. Something forbidden by witch's laws. According to Mason, the drink he had years ago did not have any indicative flavor or smell, he just felt weird. But who knows, he is a liar!

"I know, I know... bad Blanche, bad Blanche." She said but giggled at the end. Blanche thinks this is funny... that the drops would not cause any issue, but what if something bad happens.

I asked Marcus and Sophie to wait for me outside,
I do not want them to know and ruin Brady's
mating ceremony with Carter. Everyone looking for
the missing dessert so close to their mating
ceremony.

## Ads-free >

"What was he thinking?" Mason should have thought about his friend and second in command, instead of doing something so stupid and dangerous!

"He was not thinking... he was desperate to approach you."

"Please, do not take his side."

"I am not! But his eyes do not lie... I think that he is honest. At least about his feelings for you."

"I do not believe anything that comes from his mouth! I accepted his help because of Dark River pack and our new... well his new werewolves.

Otherwise, I would have rejected any interaction with him." It is the truth. Mason found a way to trick me, it was useful to help others, but he had another agenda. Josh was right! I hate to admit that.

"He did wrong, but he came out telling the truth...
despite knowing that he was going to lose the
little progress he achieved to get closer to you... I
respect that kind of honesty." Seriously Blanche!

"Blanche, it is outrageous what he did. Taking from someone their decision with potions, spells, or anything of the sort is wrong! Even assuming he only wanted to smooth things between us to be friends... I had the right to be angry for as long as I wanted to be! I hate that he wanted to take even that from me. Has he not taken enough already?"

"Yeah... from that perspective you are right, but I feel sorry for the poor bastard... he is suffering for real, and he is Michelle's son after all."

"Oh Blanche, Luna Michelle! Josh... Josh will kill him if he finds out. He was right about Mason, that we should have not trusted him..."

"s\*\*t! He can start a war over this... any Alpha would do it if in his place..." We did not realize the seriousness of the situation until now.

"I do not like the idea of hiding things from him...
but Josh cannot find out about this, at least for a
while. I do not want them to fight Blanche, this is a
mess!" I told her. Later, I will tell him later. Once
Mason is back to his territory for good.

"Alright, first things first... Mason thinks Monique ate it because she was not feeling well, but it is all his assumption... maybe someone threw it away, and we are getting all worried over nothing."

"Would we be that lucky?" I wish we are.

"Who knows....? Yet, it would be better for you to talk to Monique about how she feels about Mason... If she kissed him in the last forty-eight hours. She needs someone to talk to if she went to his hotel."

"I have already thought about it, you know... to have a female-to-female conversation about males and mates with her...." Monique is young and naïve. Dominique is very protective of her

despite being her older sister. Brady also adored her, despite everything they lived, they tried to keep her safe. Mason would be in so much trouble if she gets hurt out of this.

"I am not sure, but if standards for potions apply to this little s\*\*t... then we will have to ask everyone to not kiss anyone for twenty-four hours ... just to be safe." If it was ingested by someone but it is not activated within that timeframe, it will lose its effect... only if this potion has any similarity with any average potion, which might not be the case... Stupid Mason!

"What do I tell Marcus and Sophie...? About why I slapped Mason?" They might have not heard what he said but they saw me slapping him.

"To this point, anything you say to your mate's werewolves can start a war..." Said Blanche alarming me even more.

"What if I say..." If I say that Mason said something that deserve a slap, war. If I say he approached me the wrong way as a cause for the slap, war. If I tell the truth, war...

"b\*\*\*h had it coming!" Suggested lanthe. We agreed that she will have to come up with a plan to kick his nuts when he less expects it. That is

Chapter 44: Stupid Mason! when it hurts the most.

"Yeah..." I said...

"What?" Asked Blanche. I forgot to tell her; everything was still inside of my head.

"b\*\*\*h had it coming!" I explained her, smiling. It was the perfect phrase, he deserved it.

"That does not sound like you..." Said Blanche. I usually do not speak like that, but lanthe's idea should count as mine. Right? We are one soul.

"Of course, it does... it is lanthe's suggestion. And I think it is great. It should be enough; I will not give any other explanation." Ianthe is bit more aggressive than I am, which means I can be a bit more aggressive sometimes too.

"It should be enough... I guess you can act a little spoiled if needed to reject to give explanations about your actions." Said Blanche teasing me. I wish I can smile. However, I can only hope I do not have to act like a spoiled brat to Josh's werewolves. Again, stupid Mason! The things I must do to cover this new crisis!

Blanche left my office to start the search of the whereabouts and last minutes of existence of that damn chocolate pudding. If we have some luck, it



might have ended in the trash can and if Monique had it, then Mason will far from her and by the time he is back, the potential effects will have ended. Blanche and I just need to check that she does not kiss anyone else for the following twenty-four hours as prevention.

As expected, once out of my office, Marcus approached me to ask if Mason did something to offend me. According to our plan, I told him that Mason had it coming and did not add more information about my sudden outburst. Probably Marcus knows about my past with Mason because he nodded his head and let go smiling.

Besides, I could notice that he felt better about Mason being away from us. Then, I saw him texting. Probably he has reporting to Josh what happened. Once again, it feels wrong... so wrong. Stupid Mason!

The most incongruent and ridiculous part of our plan happened when I asked our group, especially those who had dessert yesterday at Moon House, to start a new tradition before a mating ceremony. No one should give a kiss anyone until the mating ceremony to create good fortune to the new couple saving all the sweetness for them... I rambled about it and they just nodded their heads.

I feel like the most ridiculous one ever. Maybe I am making a big thing out of something small, or not and this can turn into a big disaster. Stupid Mason!

## Ads-free >

Knocking at Monique's door, I knew something was wrong. It was locked. My werewolves live upstairs of Moon House building. It is like a pack house for my small pack. And no one closes their doors, ever.

Monique was sobbing but allowed me in.

"What is wrong Monique?" I asked her. She was

hiding under her covers. It was her day off; she would normally go the beach or hung out with her friends from Blue-Ribbon pack. Monique enjoyed going to the mall to shop things she does not need just because they shine. She is still a pup.

"Boss... I think you know what is wrong..." She said showing me her pretty face with teary eyes.

"I guess I do; but it would be better if you tell me..."

"He does not want me... he does not even want to be friends with me anymore." I felt her sadness but also her anger. A threat of omegas is to empathize with others. Mason made her feel this way. Stupid Mason!

"It is his lost... not yours. He is losing someone who can be an amazing chosen mate, or a great friend. While in your case, you are wining... because someone who is not worth your time or your love leaves your life..."

"But I really liked him, I thought he would be my mate..."

"Why would he be your mate, Monique? What made him so special to you in a couple of days?

Or did he do or say something really special to win your heart?"

Monique took a deep breath and cleaned her face. She has a weak spot for bad guys, with something in common.

"He is so handsome... the color of his eyes is so beautiful." Said Monique; aqua blue eyes in a handsome face with a rocking body are Mason's fatal weapons.

"Yes, he is handsome..." I wanted to explain her that Mason is a lot of things, not just that part that she saw, but Monique interrupted me.

"He has an amazing body..."

"You are beautiful too..."

"And he is so strong... he can protect me."

"You are learning to protect yourself; you are strong too..." Monique has still so much potential, she just needs to work harder. Not even a flower can bloom without some effort.

"But he is Alpha, and he leads a pack... I could have become his Luna. I have heard that his pack is big and wealthy... the second in the rank!"

"So far, I have not heard a single thing about him as a werewolf or human... something about him that you know and understand of him to make you love him and want him as a mate... mates are for



"I do not understand what you mean boss."

"Ask yourself if you are interested in him beyond his appearance... well, without that handsome face you like so much."

"He still has this amazing position.... Alpha, and rich..."

"Well, remove his position and wealth... strip him from those things, look at the male werewolf... tell me... do you like what you see?"

"I do not know him enough to say it. He was nice, and we talked so much but... no... Gosh! I was the one talking! He barely did... he kept asking questions and more questions... about you!" Monique blushed remembering how things where with Mason. She is still young and has so many dreams about love and males. That is why, it was so easy for Mason to get her interest. Probably not even on purpose.

"I am sorry boss; I think I told him a lot of things about you... I should have noticed that I was not the one he wanted from the start." I see, that is how he "remembered" that I like chocolate pudding, he got it from Monique. Stupid Mason!



"It is alright if you told him. He is an old friend, and I was mad at him, because he is stupid... but he apologized to me and I hope he also apologized to you for giving you the wrong idea of his intentions." I do not want to explain to anyone my past with Mason. A simple explanation like this should be enough.

"Yeah, he did but still hurts because, he is so..." handsome.

I tried to explain her the best I could that someone is more, so much more than what is seen. Pups like her should be aware is that a lot of predators are attractive to their prey. I was Monique's age once and I also fell for a side of him that I created in my head, I was not aware of how complex and twisted he was... or what he could do when angry.

"Hey, one day you will meet someone great...your wolf should have told you already, about the one for you. Your mate. Trust me Monique... the feeling for your mate is something else entirely. The attraction you feel for Mason is nothing compared to the pull towards your mate. It will be worth it... waiting for the right werewolf. Moon Goddess will bless you with a fated mate."

"And you know because Joshua Duncan is your mate, right boss?" Monique smiled at me.

Chapter 44: Stupid Mason!
"Yes, Josh is my mate..."



"It is so exciting! You are going to be Luna of the strongest, wealthiest, and biggest pack!" This pup has not understood yet.

"Monique, Josh is my mate... but I do not care about his rank. I assure you that once you meet your mate. His rank, his wealth... even his appearance will not matter to you. Only your mate, who he is... and he will feel the same for you. That is the blessing from Moon Goddess to us werewolves."

"Oh... I cannot wait to meet my fated mate! I want to feel that!" I think Monique is over her Mason's phase now. What young shewolf does not get excited about the one fated mate?

"I want to ask boss... you have not officially told us, but everyone is thinking... are we moving to Silver Rain?" I should have told them what I think about that, so much happened so fast. Yet, I should improve my skills as their leader and inform them.

"I have thought about it and it is possible that we would do that in the future. We still have some things to do here."

"Seriously? But you can become a Luna right away and have everything you ever dreamed of."

"Let's just say that my dreams are something I want to accomplish by myself. My mate is very important and special to me, but I am also important." Some shewolves lost themselves in

## Ads-free >

the relationship with their mates. Blanche told me about it, but I have already known for a while, even from my years living in Blood Moon. I saw many cases.

"Boss, it feels like now you have it all now." If she only knew... but despite the danger around us, Josh is best that has happened to me.

"You might not see it, but you have it all now too.

You have amazing friends, a roof over your head, food, a great brother who adores you... A mate will be the cherry on the top of your happiness, not the reason of it... Until then, it would be better to think what you want for yourself, like what would you like to study now that you finished high school..."

She smiled but I am not sure if she understands me.

"I am not sure. There is so much pressure to do choose now, others from Blue Ribbon have decided but I just do not know... sometimes I just want to mate a rich fellow and never work again..."

"Monique!"

"I am joking! Just joking! The truth is that I am still unsure about what to do with my life."

"Well, I just hope you are feeling better, I got worried when your brother said you were not feeling well. Did you have some dessert? There was one that was rotten... and it was chocolate pudding... the one that we both like!"

"No, Dominique could not save one of chocolate for me... To be honest, I was not sick. I skipped work because I was a little jealous about Mason hanging out with you... even though you already have a nice mate, so I came here... to throw a

Chapter 44: Stupid Mason! tantrum without others around."

"That is why did you go to his hotel later?"

"Oh no! How do you know? Did he complain about it? I just... this is so embarrassing! I tried to flirt... because I thought that maybe I was not obvious about my interest so he might realize and then choose me. Since it did not work... I offered him to be friends, but he did not want to... now that I think about it...I made a fool of myself, right?" Monique got anxious again.

"You are just young. Think of this as gained experience... when you find your mate, it will be completely different. Things will just go smoothly, like what happened to Brady remember. She did not even want a mate until Carter showed up and now there a mating ceremony coming! Do not worry too much about it."

"Yeah... you are right, Mason is part of my past now... Closed chapter! I am feeling better." Good, she is taking it so well.

It is good to move on and keep walking. Besides, it was not something deeper, thank you Moon Goddess my Monique will grow up from this and get her chance to meet her fated mate!

"I am glad. Just one more thing..." looking around,



I decided to tease her, "what is it about the glitter and shining things around." She laughed, her room has a lot of sparks already.

"I love the sparks! Oh...Boss... you know, tomorrow is Brady's mating ceremony... and I would like a pretty dress... but..." She is right, Brady's ceremony is going to be at this fancy hotel. Even I need a new dress.

"Get ready and we all will go to the mall." Monique jumped out of the bed to grab her towel as fast as she could while giggling towards the bathroom. I guess Mason's crisis is over now.

I mind linked Dominique about taking Monique for shopping, inviting Lorraine as well. He would join us after finishing his shift. Besides, Veronica and Tank have already bought their outfits for the event, so they could cover for us. Carter was at Moon House with Brady. Moon House would be in good hands until our return.

Now that I think about it, I am the worst boss ever ... my personal life is getting in the way of business. I have not even trained as I used to. At some point, we should return to our normality.

"Young one..." Blanche asked me to step in my office for a moment before we leave for shopping

E)+10 Point

Chapter 44: Stupid Mason! with the girls.

"What did you find out?" I urged her.

"Veronica grabbed the white bag from your office when closing and she is the one to left in the fridge..."

"And then?" So, it was not in bad conditions.

"Dominique saw it before Carter showed up with the desserts that he bought for all of us from Blood Moon... Quite a nice gesture, by the way..."

"Blanche... then what happened."

"The number of chocolate puddings..."

"What do you mean about the number of chocolate puddings?"

"There were not enough for those who wanted chocolate pudding and Veronica remembered the extra one in the fridge in the white bag, so she just added it to the group... which means..."

"One of us who had chocolate pudding that day consumed the potion..." The question is who?

"If everyone complies and we prevent kisses, everything should be fine... And I will have to check the behavior of more than one subject... including you." Crap! Blanche is right. I did have

