

The Defiant Luna Chapter 46

Nathan POV

Nathan felt his men arrive long before he saw them walk into the hotel room. Ethan had mind-linked right to him the moment he was able to connect to him, "Alpha, I have a full 10 man unit of elite warriors, hand picked by your father and Jodi."

'Thank you, Ethan.' He'd replied, it did not surprise him that Jodi would help hand pick the unit coming, he had trained most of that pack most of his life. Knew who was more than capable and who was the best for the job. Might not train him or his unit anymore, but had done for over twenty years.

His choice of the packs warriors would be taken into full consideration. Not to mention the man himself was one of the best fighters in the pack. 'Nathan?'

Yes Ethan.

'Jodi and Brad are with me, there were no arguments to be had. He stared not only me down but your father as well, so did Brad for that matter.'

'Not really that surprising.' And it wasn't. She was finally home and they were not having a bar of her being gone again.

Ethan and the warriors arrived at 5am along with Jodi and Bradley, a full elite team, all their best hand picked for this by the previous Alpha and the Luna's own father. "My daughter." Jodi rapped out the moment he was in the hotel room and the door was closed behind them all.

"She was taken at about 8pm along with Stephen. They were both severed from me, from Jackson as well. Only a few seconds apart. Drugged and scent-masked, taken right off the street." his tone was apologetic "They were together, getting coffee," he sighed heavily, "There had been no trouble here in L.A. that any of us picked up at all. I saw no harm in the two of them going to get coffee."

"Neither did I," Jackson stated.

"Do you know yet who took her?" Jodi asked with a deep frown

"Have they called and made demands of you?"

"Yes." He nodded, the man was not going to like it, neither was Brad, for that matter, who was letting his father talk, just standing right next to him. Likely they had been in conversation all the way over here, as to how they were going to handle this. Were here to be fully involved in her retrieval.

“It was Sophia.” He nodded, “It’s not good Jodi, Brad.” He sighed heavily “Her plans for Jay-la, are not good. Hideous and unconscionable at that.”

“She was always a piece of shit.” Bradley finally spoke up.

Nathan didn’t even argue with the man, she had never been nice to anyone inside that pack. Treated practically everyone like a servant, and the omega’s even worse. Hated just about all female pack members. But she had been his Mate at the time and he had tried to talk to her and guide her in the right behaviour. Sometimes he thought he’d gotten through to her. She’d be nice for a few weeks or a month, but then those lazy, nasty tendencies would shine through and her true nature had come back. Her upbringing had been inside a pack where omegas were treated like crap, got no respect or education were just slaves and could barely feed themselves from what he could discern from her.

He had tried to tell her that was not how it was supposed to be, but it was ingrained into her he could only guess.

There had been no stopping her, in the end, and he’d found out after she’d left that Sophia threatened them all to say nothing or shed banish them, and so he’d thought she was getting better, when really she’d only gotten worse.

“I will get my daughter back.” Jodi stated flatly, he didn’t really have an opinion on who took her. Probably his only actual concern was Jay-la. Likely, Jodi would be out for blood as much as he and Havoc would be.

“Yes we will.” Nathan told him firmly; it was his goal as well, “and I’ll kill that she-wolf this time. Likely should have let Havoc do it years ago.” He muttered, that was their mistake to deal with. Rejecting her only and not just killing her for the harm she had not only done to them but to the pack members themselves.

Now it was years later and she was back and causing him even more pain and suffering than she had the last time he saw her. That she-wolf was cruel and only cared about herself and what she could get for herself.

“What is the plan? I presume after all these hours you have come up with one?” Jodi asked

“Yes. There is a basis for one. You are not going to like it. I don’t like it at all.”

“It’s the only plan we have.” Jackson stated “Jodi, Bradley, come and sit. I will lay it all out for you and the reason why will be obvious to you.” he waved the two of them to the lounge and sat himself across from them “Nathan is still trying to come to terms with it and what he has to do, in order to get Jay-la back. It’s not sitting well with him or his beast. I will not only want your full co-operation, I will need it.”

He could feel many eyes on him as he turned away to look out the window. Jackson was not wrong. It wasn’t sitting well with him, and he had no idea just how Jay-la’s father and

brother would take it either. Whether it would put more distance between them or bring them closer together. There was no telling at this point, likely not until the full outcome of the plan had been laid out and they were gone to get Jay-la back.

“The plan would be?” Bradley asked

“For Nathan to tell Sophia he wants her back, because that is what Sophia wants.”

“Is demanding.” Nathan muttered as he looked out over the darkened city.

“Havoc?” he heard Jodi ask.

“Deadly calm.” Nathan answered him, it was the truth, his beast had been quiet now for hours. “Plotting and planning on his own, I can only imagine.”

“As well he should be,” Bradley commented, “She is his Luna and he should be willing to die for her, is he?”

“Yes,” Nathan stated without hesitation, “as am I Bradley”

“We’ll be going in to get her.” Jodi stated “You and your uncontrollable beast, can go and kill everything that dares to get in our way and stop us.”

Nathan nodded “agreed.” Jodi had trained him, his whole unit and Bradley should have been the one to train the next generation. His own nieces and nephew, wondered absently if they would want to take up their old roles once more. Though he and his unit no longer trained with a trainer, they didn’t need it. It would be nice for the two of them to train their family. The way they had Jay-la, in fact.

He was only a little surprised that they had arrived with Ethan today. They were the Luna’s family, and were two of the best fighters in the pack. Where else would they be when their daughter and sister had been taken?

“The triplets?” he asked “How are they doing?” he turned to look at Jodi.

“They are none the wiser, and it will stay that way. Vera is in the pack-house with your parents, helping watch over them. They have a full guard. Blaine is taking no risk with them.”

Nathan nodded, that was what his father would do. What should happen, the trouble might be over here on the other side of the country, but that doesn’t mean, with him and his unit, a full elite warrior unit off pack territory that a direct threat to them wasn’t going to happen.

He had yet to broach the subject of Jay-la’s parents and her brother and his mate moving into the pack-house, to be closer to her. It was something he thought she might want,

giving them all a suite each on the fourth floor, for them to be right there. He also liked the idea of them being inside the pack-house. Thought they might like it, being closer to her and the children.

He had been going to tell her his thoughts and see what she thought about it, whether it was something she would want. On her birthday. He might not get to do that now, seeing as her birthday was tomorrow and she was no longer here. Held hostage somewhere.

He had made reservations for the two of them to have a private dinner in a nice restaurant, a candlelit dinner. He even had that engagement ring with him now, had brought it with him when coming here, had known she'd want to stay and pack up her apartment. Had been going to let her.

Had let her, hadn't even asked her to go back to the pack yet. Was just letting her pack up her life here at her own pace.

Now he had that engagement ring, a rare green diamond, in a cushion cut with a full white diamond surround set in a white gold band. He'd had it made especially just for her, noticed she wore white gold earrings all the time, little hoops, so cute on her. Now he had no idea if he was even going to be able to give it to her.

He didn't know where she was, and if her flight and fight response was activated, which he was pretty certain it would be at some point, she had to be scared wherever she was. That meant that she would, if she could get out, flee at full wolfen speed, to who knew where, not even she was going to know where she was or where to run to.

She could well be lost for days or weeks out there. He had no idea if she had her phone on her, if they were just in a no service area. He and Jackson had already tried to triangulate it and track it, as they had done Stephens, likely both had been turned off or had been destroyed by Sophia, when she had taken the two of them, to stop them from doing just that.

He stood and listened as Jackson laid out the plan for Jodi and Bradley. Neither of them said much at all for a long time, then he found himself face to face with Brad.

"You will do this, it is what is needed. I expect you to pull it off. You love her, yes."

"Yes." He stated right back, didn't much like that the man was in his face or having words with him, seeing as he was the Alpha, but he and Brad had not gotten along for a long time and the man didn't care about reprimand or punishment, only about his sister.

"Good, then don't falter, tell that b***h what she wants to hear, don't lose control of yourself or your beast. Jay-la will understand, I know she loves you. Why?" he shook his head "Who the hell knows? But she is my sister and I want, for her to be happy. If that choice is you. So be it" saw him just stare at him for a long time "I'm not your biggest fan, you know this." Nathan nodded. "But I can see how much you want her, love her. So, I will

help you. That doesn't mean I will stop being a pain in your a*s, ever. I will be here to always remind you to treat my sister with the respect and love she deserves." Then he just walked away

Nathan didn't say much either. They were never really going to get along. That much was clear, maybe with years of him loving Jay-la and making sure she was happy, perhaps one day down the line her brother would come around. There was no guarantee. But that was the longest conversation he had had with the man in six years.

Perhaps it was a start.

The Defiant Luna Chapter 47

Stephen POV

He stood and watched as Sophia pulled out a phone and knew that it wasn't going to be good, mind-linked right to Jay-la Whatever you hear Jay-la, is just what Nathan needs to tell her, to get our location, don't believe a single word of it.'

She turned and looked right at him Not one word: He reiterated, he knew that this call was not going to be nice for Jay-la to hear, not with what Sophia had already stated previously. He had seen all sorts of tactics be used to retrieve stolen she wolves over the years, even before Nathan was in charge.

Though today, he knew Nathan's acting skills were going to be tested, and had better be worth a bloody oscar. Stephen knew just how hard it was going to be for Nathan to pull off, as much as was going to be for Jay-la to hear. It was likely going to be scripted responses which Jackson would be in charge of, to try and keep both Nathan and Havoc's temper in check. He had to stay in control no matter what Sophia demanded of him.

Knew that he himself was going to have to listen for those coded phrases that Jackson and Nathan would be trying to relay to him somehow, throughout the course of the conversation. It would be in what he said not how he said it, or left for him to read between the lines. Possibly what he didn't say. Not even he knew which it would be, until that conversation started.

"Baby." Sophia purred down the line when it picked up, "it's good to hear your voice again. I missed you so much. Did you miss me?"

He watched as Jay-la closed her eyes when she heard

Nathan's reply, "I have missed you Soph." his voice came down the line, it was soft and gentle as he spoke to her, sounded as though he cared and did miss her. Not something that she would want to hear.

‘Breathe Jay-la, he has to play along, be nice to get his answers.’ Stephen told her via the mind-link.

“How’s the prisoner doing? You haven’t harmed her, I hope?”

“Why do you care?” Sophia snapped, anger edged her words as she glared at Jay-la through the bars.

“I don’t baby, but that man she is going to, he might.”

“Oh, he won’t care.” Sophia waved a hand dismissively “is likely to beat her himself anyway. Pass her around and treat her like the w***e she is.”

“Please keep her in good condition, the trade will go better if she is still all pretty for him, don’t you think?” Nathan asked her.

Stephen watched Sophia look right at Jay-la. “I don’t think she’s that pretty. I’m much prettier, don’t you think?” she asked him.

“Of course I do...Her condition, baby?”

“Oh, she’s fine, for now anyway.”

“Good, I have a tiny favour to ask you baby?”

“What?”

“Let me come to you, I want her to see me claim you once more. Let you see her pain, when I reject her too.”

‘Jay-la, it’s just a lie.’ Stephen Mind-linked to her ‘read between the lines, he’s checked on your condition, is trying to find out if you are hurt, asked her to keep you in good health. Nathan is trying to prevent you from being harmed!’

He told her.

He knew she was a lawyer, and he knew she could read between the lines. Now she had to trust Nathan, trust in him in that he knew what he was doing, that he was going. to come for her. But he also knew that she would not like hearing him say these things at all or that tone in his voice as he talked to Sophia.

“Oh, I would really like that” He heard Sophia chuckle now, so very cruel still, he could see.

“I thought you might, a little pay back for that hit to your face,” Nathan stated, even sounded a little amused himself. Even Stephen had to shake that one off.

“I love you Nathan, do you love me?” Sophia asked in a sickly-sweet tone.

“I love my Goddess Gifted Mate. How could I not?” Nathan stated softly “With all my heart, I will never love another.”

‘That is, you Jay-la, Stephen mind-linked to her ‘he’s telling you he loves you. He will never love another.’ He told her as he watch her turn away from Sophia altogether, away from him even. He could feel pain touching her, and couldn’t discern if it was just her pain at their current situation or if she still had doubts about Nathan himself. Sophia had touched on all the things Jay-la had doubts about.

‘Try to breathe, Jay-la.’ He told her but she just ignored him, walked to the very back of her cell, he had to intervene, ” How could you Nathan?” he yelled, it was his only way of letting them know he was here and listening “Allow the mother of your children to be put in such a filthy, dark and rank basement of a place.” Allowed anger to fill every word.

“Shut it, Gamma.” Sophia yelled right at him for interrupting her conversation, was now glaring at him.

He had to try and let them know where they were, dark and rank, a basement, which should convey that they were underground and in a place that reeked, so they would be looking for something below ground and they should smell it before they got here, it wreaked like death and the decomposing of dead bodies. Hell, this place reeked worse than rogues, smelled pungently of dried and rotting flesh.

No wolf would miss this place, smell it miles away if the breeze was blowing in the right direction.

Sophia turned away from him and back to her conversation. “You’re so sweet to me baby. We’ll have a good strong heir, I promise. He’s nearly here now, only a few weeks away.”

There was complete silence after that statement, likely that bit of news was a shock to them all. They wouldn’t know how to respond to that, not even he would have if he’d been on the other end of the line. His eyes moved to Jay-la as he felt her shut herself off from him, was trying not to feel anything at all, he thought.

“Lovely Soph, I can’t wait to meet him...Now baby, where are you? so we can finally be together, like we were meant to be.”

Stephen watched as Sophia smiled right at Jay-la, not that Jay-la was looking at her, had taken herself to the very far end of her cell and was leaning on the wall. She looked quite dejected to him. He tried to reach out to her, only to find that he couldn’t “Jay-la” he murmured “I’ll be all right,” he told her “Talk to me.” It was all he could do to let Nathan and Havoc, anyone on the other end of that line hear her voice.

“No, it won’t Stephen.” She said softly “I’m scared.” She looked right at him “It’s not going to be a good outcome.”

He knew in that one sentence, she was trying to tell not just him but Nathan and all that were listening, she was beginning to feel overwhelmed by the situation, or was going to be at some point.

“In the Sequoia National Park near Moro Rock, do you remember the rules I put in place?”

“I only want to be with you, Sophia, I’ll come alone, it will be just you and me.”

“I don’t want my people seeing or hearing anyone with you,

I’ll simply kill her if I do.”

“There will be no need for that now. Is the man your trading her to there?”

“He’s on his way, had his doubts I could get her. hell get here soon, have some fun with her likely before you arrive.”

“Now, Soph I don’t want that.”

“Why not? She’s just your w***e anyway.” Sophia grated out angrily.

“I am mated to her at the moment, remember. I’ll feel it as will Havoc. Do you recall the last time that happened?”

“Yes, but it’ll be her he’s mad at not me.” She stated matter of factly.

“I can’t guarantee that, seeing as your holding her, he might see it as you’re trying to hurt him. You know how unpredictable he can be. The rage that he has.”

“Fine.” She snapped “But I can’t stop him if he wants to rough her up a bit, or let his men. They all have different needs to be sated by her, and some just like hitting and biting. And the Alpha, well, he has Alpha-blooded needs to be sated himself.”

“I’m on my way, got an exact address for me.”

“I’m not that stupid, I’ll call you back when you’re close by, it’s a nice three and half hour drive. Chat soon.” He watched her end the call.

Watched her look right at Jay-la, a smile on her face. “See, I told you he loves me. I’m his Goddess-Gifted Mate, he can’t wait for our son to be born. Your new Mate, is cruel and nasty and when he gets here, he’s going to take you away and you can suffer like I had to at his hands.”

“I won’t go willingly.” Jay-la stated from the back of her cell.

“Oh, I know that. He’ll really like that, likes the fight one puts up, turns him on even more.”

“I’m likely going to kill you, Sophia, when I get out of this cell.”

It was not a threat, Stephen realised, if anyone walked into that cell and presented themselves as a real threat to Jay-la. Her fight response would be activated and she was going to be pumped full of adrenaline and fight like she was a demon. A full bloodlust filled wolf, with no consciousness thought as to those around her. Sophia was going to die, if she presented herself as a threat to Jay-la in that state, pregnant or not. It wouldn’t register with Jay-la or Kora.

He saw Sophia laugh at her. “Good luck with that, you’re in a cell, and I’m out here. What can you do? Nothing is what.

When Brent comes he’ll bring his men and they’ll all likely have a piece of you right here in this cell after he does of course. You won’t even know who’s brat you’ll be having and you will have them, many of them.” she muttered, and then just turned and walked away across the room, up the stairs and outside.

He looked at Jay-la and found her eyes right on him. “I dare say, that is her life in a nut shell. She wants out, and you’re the way to do that.”

“I’d rather die Stephen.” Jay-la sighed as she shook her head.

You won’t. Nathan is coming.’ He mind-linked to her he also won’t be coming alone. Just scent mask those coming with him, he’ll come by car. The rest will come on foot, through the woods. You’re going to be just fine.’

“And what about you?’ she asked.

“You’re my only job Jay-la. I’m also your friend. I’m going to do what is necessary to make sure that you survive this, everything I can.’

Saw her stare right at him, she didn’t actually look dejected. Perhaps shed just played along for Sophia’s benefit, wanted her to think she was upset and demoralised.

‘You’re over there!

‘I am.’ He nodded ‘but I will do what I can from over here.’

Saw her just nod her head don’t shut me out Jay-la, you and Kora. I need to know how you are really feeling at all times from here on in.’

Saw her eyes move about the room. ‘You might not like it’ she muttered.

‘When they come Jay-la, and they will, I need to know how you’re feeling, trust me on this. I’m going to help you.’

She was just staring at him again, but said nothing at all, but then he felt both her and Kora suddenly and sighed.

They were worried about the current situation, not scared at this point, but he didn’t think it would take much to push her from worry to fear. Kick in that affliction she had.

The more he was allowing himself to feel what she was feeling, the nervous anxiety that was in her, the more he could prepare himself for what was to come. He needed to be ready to feel it all, to be able to cope with it himself.

As her Gamma, he should be able to handle it when it happened, talk to her through it, calm her when it was all over. He had to make sure he was ready to be hit with everything that Darla had felt, everything that book had told them would happen. Couldn’t allow himself to be brought low and undone by it. Not when she needed him.

The Defiant Luna Chapter 48

Nathan POV

Nathan knew just how important this conversation had to go. He knew not only did he need it to go well, but he needed Sophia to believe him. Felt Havoc vanish from him to the far reaches of his mind, the moment that the phone rang. He had to leave Nathan to handle it on his own, his own beast didn’t trust himself not to snarl and roar at the woman, didn’t trust himself to threaten to rip her head from her body, not ruin the plan.

He saw her father look right at him and nod “You can do this.” he was told, but to be honest, not even Nathan knew if he could. He looked at Jackson and took a deep breath in, pulled on all his years of Alpha training and how to make deals with those that you didn’t want to, when it was necessary for pack safety.

Then he sat himself down across from his Beta and prayed to the Goddess herself with all he had that Jay-la, understood why he was saying what he had to, prayed that Stephen was right there in the room with her, able to hear him and understand all that was going on.

He kept his voice light, and even tried to put a smile in it, as he talked to Sophia. Tried to ascertain Jay-la’s current condition, if shed been harmed, in anyway. He had to play that one side of Sophia he knew best, her need to see those around her punished, she loved hitting and punishing anyone around her, for the smallest of infractions.

Telling her he wanted to reject Jay-la right in front of her and claim Sophia for himself with Jay-la watching on, in the very same room, he knew, had to interest her. She would probably really enjoy seeing the pain of another from that, actually heard her chuckle at the thought of it.

She was a sick, twisted woman now, he thought. She had never been nice to anyone, but this was a new low.

Hearing her ask him if he loved her, he knew she at some point was going to ask that of him. He knew that he couldn't say it, there was no way in hell he would ever tell another that he loved them, in front of Jay-la. He didn't love anyone else. Saw a piece of paper slide across the table in front of him, and found Bradley touching his shoulder and the paper at the same time.

Looked from the man to the paper and read out the words on it, it had been the only thing he'd told all of them he couldn't do, would never do, tell that horrid woman he loved her. It was, however, everyone's opinion that she was going to make him say it, they had not been wrong and here he was struggling to get anything out.

Read that first line out and then just tried to tell Jay-la he meant it. He hadn't even once yet heard her voice or known if she was actually there even listening to their conversation, but deep down he knew Sophia was that cruel, to make her listen.

He got a response from Stephen nearly instantly, all anger and aggression had come from him, the man's words 'mother of your children' meant to him that Jay-la was right there with him, 'in a filthy dark rank basement: He understood that his Gamma was trying to tell him where they were. Doing his job as was expected of him. He was thankful for Stephen being there.

Heard Sophia talk about an heir and how he would be there soon. The woman was bloody delusional and bat s**t crazy it seemed. He didn't really know how to respond to that particular statement. Looked at several in the room for assistance, no one, it seemed was prepared for that little bomb shell. The woman was pregnant and due in a few weeks was all he could discern from that one statement.

Goddess only knew what story she had spun for Jay-la and Stephen, obviously that it was his. During his moment of stunned silence, his hearing picked up Stephen trying to get Jay-la to talk to him. He got to hear her voice finally, it was softly spoken and he saw nearly everyone in the room lean forward to hear her words. "No, it won't Stephen, I'm scared." A slight pause "It's not going to be a good outcome."

Nathan knew right away that she was trying to convey that her flight response was likely activated right that minute, that any threat was going to set her and Kora off, into a full bloodlust rage. He closed his eyes and said what he needed to, told Sophia that he couldn't wait to meet their heir, then asked where she was. Needed to get there and quickly, he had no idea if Stephen was in the same room as Jay-la.

He had to know just how quickly trouble was coming for her, so asked about the man she was going to be traded to, he knew he had to get there first before that man. He knew the man was also an Alpha himself, which was not good. Was glad that he was not there yet, but didn't like knowing that man was on his way and would get there ahead of him.

He had to try and get there first, warned Sophia not to let that SOB touch Jay-la. It was all he could do at this point, and reminded her just how unpredictable Havoc could be.

She didn't sound at all happy about it, wouldn't give up the address, only a basic location, though for him that was good enough.

If Stephen was right and that place did smell rank, then he and his wolves should be able to pick it up and likely from miles away, and therefore get there without the address, hopefully ahead of her timeline, and unexpected as well.

Got up the moment the call ended, and vomited in the nearest bathroom. That was the vilest thing he'd ever had to play along with, he hated knowing that Jay-la was right there, listening to his every word, his tone of voice.

Physically, made him sick to his stomach.

He could hear Jackson already dishing out orders as he rinsed and spit, before returning to the living area of the hotel room. Saw Jodi nod to him "You did well Nathan. My girl is not dumb, she will know you are coming for her. Even told us to be prepared for her to be in full flight or fight mode."

Nathan sighed "If she runs, not even I will be able to catch her. Havoc can barely keep up with Kora nowadays. With all that extra adrenaline, he's not likely to catch her at all."

"I know, but she'll calm down eventually and find her way back."

"It could take days." Nathan worried. "There's got to be a better way to this, than to just let her flee into the unknown, and hope she can find her way back to us, once she calms down."

He knew that they already had a basic plan, which was to scent mask and sneak his men in. They now knew where they were going, so the real details could be worked out. He sat down and looked at the map on Ethan's laptop. He'd already brought up the area map, had started working on that the moment Sophia had stated where she was, they were all looking at the terrain.

"You can expect the road in to be watched from here."

Nathan stated, after he looked at it himself for a few minutes and assessed the area, thought about where he himself would put people as lookouts, touched his finger to a place called 'Hospital Rock.' "Not much cover either, lots of mountainous terrain, and all

that snow that is going to be there.” Looked at Jodi and Bradley, both of them were silver timber wolves “you might go unnoticed, but most of the rest of us will not blend into the back ground so easily!” Looked at his men, “you’ll all have to be fast and stealthy, keep your steps lite, though that crunch of crisp snow under foot will likely still be a give away so, anything that moves, just kill it. Before it can alert Sophia and who she has with her to our presence. It’s also a large area to cover and we, as of yet, don’t exactly know where she is. When I get the exact location, I’ let you all know. Keep your eyes open, smell for that rank scent Stephen mentioned, for buildings or shelter doors, that would lead to underground areas, movement around caverns or cracks in the ravine walls, anywhere that could be a place wolves would use as an underground prison or cell for detainment.”

“Anywhere rogues are likely to use, as well.” Jackson stated, “snow disturbance, that indicates patrolling wolves are about.”

“When I get the exact location, I’ll let you all know.”

“Stick to the valley, I’m hoping it’s more to the north. There is better coverage if not boys, we’ll be taking the long way around.” Jackson told them, “Through the coverage and then out into the open as late as possible.”

“Rest and sleep in the cars as best you can, it’s going to be a hard run to get in and likely a battle with an Alpha and his unit, as well as an unknown number of wolves at this point.” Nathan told them, “If you at any point see the Luna running away, do not under any circumstances track her or try to get her back. She’ll be extremely fast and deadly. Her state will rival that of a wolf under the full influence of bloodlust. She will not recognise any of you. Just let her go, note her direction and report it after the battle. Just leave her.”

“Alpha?” it was one of his Elite warriors, Warren.

“I understand your concern, Warren. I truly do. I don’t want my Jay-la out there all alone lost in the mountain ranges either. But once her affliction takes control of her, she will not recognise anyone, not even me or her family here. As much as I don’t want to, or like it at all. We have to let her flee, she will calm down on her own, once all threats have been eliminated, and she feels safe. She will return to normal, and come back to us. We have to trust in her. Trust that when she comes back to normal she will return to us.”

“She will come home.” Jodi stated, looking at the men himself

“Let’s get moving and bring our Luna and Gamma back to us alive and well.” Nathan stood up and they all headed out.

He left the four warriors to watch over Suzy and her family, and the rest of them got in cars to head out. The GPS stated three and a half hours till their destination. He kept that phone with him, waiting for the next call.

It was quiet in the car, Brad was actually driving and Ethan was in the front seat, he'd seen Jodi rap out three elite warrior names and they were all in a car with him. They didn't even argue, just walked where he went. It was likely they had already discussed how they would divide themselves up into groups on the flight over, "You should sleep," Ethan told him.

"How?" was all he could say, as he stared out the window.

There was not going to be any sleep for him until he had her back, in his arms, safe and sound, where she belonged.

"You'll need it, Nathan, when we get there."

"Havoc will be ripped out of me and be in full control. I'm not going to fight him on it, just let him kill everything that gets in our way to get to her."

"How is he?" Jackson asked from the seat next to him.

"Gone." He murmured as he stared aimlessly at the passing buildings.

"Gone?" all three of them asked worriedly at the same time.

"Yes, I can feel him buried deep down, likely he is resting himself. He couldn't be part of the conversation I had to have. Even Havoc knew he'd ruin our chances of getting Jay-la back, he left it to me... He'll come when he's needed, don't you worry about that." Read more free novels at Jobnib.com

Nathan did not doubt his wolf at all, he was damn certain his beast was resting up in preparation for emerging in his half-shifted form, to go on a full rampage. He was certain that nothing out there that got in his way was going to survive, likely not even Sophia. Havoc had wanted to kill her on more than one occasion before. He likely would this time, nothing was going to stop him, likely not even that pup she was carrying. Not if she was a direct threat to Jay-la, that was.

That pup might save her life, if Jay-la had gotten away already, but not even he knew what his beast would do, when he came face to face with the woman that took his Mate from him.

The Defiant Luna Chapter 49

Jay-la POV

The hours passed in relative silence down here in the cells, other than Stephen pacing around as much as she was, waiting on the inevitable moment when Sophia would bring that other man down here to take her away. They couldn't escape the cells. Silver

disconnected them from their wolves, and burned their skin. There was no use in trying to pry the doors open.

Stephen she knew, would be safer in his own cell away from her, when the s**t hit the fan, and she knew it was going to, sooner or later. That thought alone was making her anxious with every minute that was passing.

Neither of them knew what time it was, their phones and watches had been removed, and with no window down here, there was no way to tell, if it was morning, afternoon or night outside. The door that led up the stairs showed light coming in, but that could just be the light of the room not the sun shining.

No one even bothered to come down to the cells to check on them. She could only guess that because the bars were made from Silver or coated in silver, and with them being underground and the only way out being that one set of stairs. That there was probably no actual need to come down here and check on them. There was probably a guard posted on the other side of that door,

Though the longer she had to wait down here the more nervous she was getting, she'd heard Sophia state that the man she was supposed to be given to, would get here before Nathan did. Neither she nor Kora liked that thought at all. She knew there was nothing she could do about it.

It was very unlikely that she could talk Sophia out of this, the woman hated her, and all for putting a hand on Nathan's arm, just once when she had been his Mate. She now heard just how mean she was to the pack, when she had been there. Didn't sound like she was at all nice or worthy of leading a pack, being a Luna.

Jay-la had been brought up to respect the Mate Bond, believing that the Goddess drew wolves together for a purpose. They were drawn together in her belief to make each other better. To round each other's flaws out, to bring about the best in each other. When that was done, it made a good pairing.

She did not think from what she had heard from Nathan, from his mother, from Margaret or even Stephen, that Sophia had been brought up to respect a Mate Bond at all.

How she had been raised was anyone's guess. Maybe Nathan's fun-loving nature had supposed to bring out the good in Sophia, but she did not care for it.

Both she and Stephen turned at the sound of the door opening, and then she saw three men following Sophia down the stairs. They were rather large and very well built, heard Kora snarl inside her mind at the sight of them. She saw that first one swinging a set of silver cuffs and fear rolled through her now, they were going to cut her off from

Kora.

It wasn't just the fear of the unknown anymore, it was the real fear of being defenceless and having less strength to defend herself against men like them. She stood staring at them as they walked towards her. Sophia was smiling happily with herself. "See I told you, I could get her for him

"Took a lot longer than you said it would." One grated out.

"She was taken away by his men before we could get her alone, but I told you she would have to come back. To just wait and be patient, now here she is.

"The boss ain't known for his patience, you should be well aware of that yourself."

"Jay-la." Stephen tried to gain her attention. "They're going to come into your cell and take you now."

She looked right at him, she didn't really need to hear that from him at all, 'Sophia.' He mind-linked right to her is going to have them hurt you before giving you to that other Alpha, then she is going to try and hunt and kill the triplets after they take you'

She stood staring right at him. Fear was growing within her, Those men Jay-la are going to try and assault you, they are going to come right into your cell, put those cuffs on you to make you defenceless and put their filthy dirty hands all over you, likely all at the same time. I can't help you from here.'

She backed right up to the far wall as those three men stopped outside the door to her cell and looked her over, each one of them slid their eyes over her, she was wearing only a softly flowing dress, had been out to dinner before they had taken her, and a pair of calf length boots.

She nor Kora liked the way the three of them looked over her, with lust-filled eyes, "This should be fun." One of them laughed amused, it seemed.

"The boss is really going to like her," another stated.

"I told you." Sophia nodded "She is much better than me.

Now the boss has promised to take care of that prick of my ex as well when he gets here. That still stands, right?

"Yes it does. It's why he's not down here to have fun, up there in his car waiting for that young alpha to arrive.

"Good, he deserves to die for what he did to me."

"He's just a whelp of an Alpha, half the boss's age, will be no match for him."

“Good.”

Jay-la stood staring at her. This wasn't just some plan to hurt her, it was a plan to hurt Nathan as well. Felt Kora's anger spike at the thought of her Mate being hurt by this lot.

“How combative is she?” one of the men asked.

“Not very.” Sophia shrugged, “from what I can tell, she has lived in the city since he banished her, she's spent a good 6 years away from any pack, no training in all likelihood. Is a lawyer, not a warrior. It's likely you'll be able to overpower her quite easily. Bolted away from her own pack, even when brought back after banishment, ran away from being punished.”

“Ran away?”

“and got away too. I heard she was fast.”

“Really, now that I like, I love a good hunt before mating the hell out of a she wolf.” The biggest of them said, he smelled of Beta blood. She watched as he held out his hand and clicked his fingers, “The key, he stated, and she watched Sophia give him a key.

She and Kora snarled right at him the moment it was in his hand, it was pure aggression, and they saw all three of them stare right at her, then just burst out laughing, “That is a lot of noise from one tiny she-wolf. She'll scream good for us fella's” that Beta chuckled

Her heart hammered inside her chest as he reached his hand with the key towards her cell door. They're going to try and have you Jay-la all at once, force you down on the ground and take you one after that other, they are going to enjoy hurting you, want to hear you scream in pain, cry and plead for them to stop. Stephen mind-linked right to her ‘ they are the type to love inflicting pain and see you try to fight them off, struggle against them. This is what they are going to do in just a minute.’

Her eyes were on the Beta as he unlocked the door, swung it open, could feel fear rolling off of her, her breathing was already heavy as she looked from one to the other as they altstepped into the cell with her, to stand and block the exit.

“Smell that fear.” One of them stated “Oh, isn't that just perfect?”

“Jay-la Sophia is going to kill Nathan and the triplets.”

Stephen suddenly yelled at her.

“Yes, I am, gut those little bastards myself and take that pack for myself.” She heard Sophia laugh.

She shook her head “No.” she whispered and felt her own hand move to her stomach instinctively, took less than a second for her to realise why, she heard Kora’s fear-filled voice ‘pup. She whined. Could feel Kora’s fear for her own pup rolling through her body, felt tears prick her eyes at the thought of these men hurting her, not just her and Kora, but their unborn pup. It would never survive an attack like this.

Saw the three of them suddenly stagger about and groan as her fear for not just herself and Kora but their pup rose up and rolled right out of her in waves, her full flight response kicking in, her Luna Distress pouring out of her, even Stephen staggered inside his cell. But managed ,she noted to stay on his feet.

Two of the men in front of her were down on their knees, both groaning and then whimpering, affected by her distress. She heard Sophia cry out in pain, and saw her suddenly clutch at her stomach as she staggered and then collapsed onto the floor onto all fours.

One guy was still up, the Gamma, she realised, though he was looking confused and staggered about, he was still on his feet, watched him shake it off and stalk towards her after taking in his companions. The Delta was all the way down lying on the floor, curled into a ball, the Beta wastrying to get up and struggling.

“Don’t you touch me.” Jay-la gasped as the Gamma stalked towards her now. She backed into the furthest corner of the cell, hit the silver bars and cried out as pain seared the skin on her arm.

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Then he was launching himself at her, snarled right at him the instant he moved, snapped a foot out into his abdomen with all they had and he staggered backwards but came for her once more and they were fighting it out in the cell, all her claws were out as he tried to fight her and get her to submit to him.

Then they were just all over the place, as pure rage and aggression flooded into her and Kora, a massive roar ripped out of them and she saw his eyes widen in shock at the sound of it. They were on him in a second, a full set of claws into his thigh and raked them through his femoral artery. As the other set slashed at his side, raking down the man’s ribcage.

Heard him roar in pain as blood gushed from him and then ran in heavy rivulets down his thigh, heard a snarl from another and shot of to attack him, all she could think about now was the need to kill everything, and anyone that got in her way, in her attempt to run from this place. There were no coherent thoughts as she launched into an all-out furious assault on the next wolf that tried to hurt her.

Felt claws sear her arm and the silver of the bars burn her skin as they fought it out inside that cell, till his throat was ripped out of him, she was kneeling over his dead body staring

at the one still moving in the cell, crawling away from her towards the door to the cell, her way out.

Shot forward and right on to his back, all her claws slamming into him, into his back, pushing past his ribs and into his lungs, heard a strangled sounding scream and as she stood up. Stared at the woman lying on the floor, dragging herself back away from her as quickly as she could, clutching at her swollen stomach.

Moved out of the cell, her eyes on her wearily and then just bolted for the stairs, raced up them and out into the light of day so bright it blinded her for a moment and a hand laid on her, reacted instantly. Grabbed that hand and twisted it hard and fast till she heard it snap, as her eyes moved to the person touching her, snapped her claws out and arced up his body and heard a roar of pain from he and his wolf as her claws gouged him from stomach to chest and up his neck

Blood spurted out of him as she let go and he fell down dead before her, saw many more wolves around her all standing staring at her, all their claws were out as they eyed her off, snarled right at all of them as her eyes moved round them looking for a way out.

Saw them all back away as a rather large man got out of a car, looked right at her and smirked at the sight of her “Ah good and feisty I see,” and then he was just running right at her a second later. She and Kora roared at him with all they had, before he reached them and was then just fighting him, all claws out, slashing at him and hitting and kicking at him, tasted his blood and attacked him in a full frenzied state, blinded by their rage at being attacked.

They were fighting furiously, pain seared their back as his claws raked across them as they turned to defend themselves. They fought on. Pain burned down their side, slashed and clawed at him, felt their skin rip down the outer side of their arm. Then there was a massive roar, all aggression and the wolf was suddenly gone from her.

They stumbled and fell as their eyes moved to find him, only to see a fight between two wolves. One half shifted and one in human form, picked herself up as more movement caught her eye, another coming at her, he was gone, taken down by another and they took the moment of distraction as fighting broke out all around them to turn and flee from it all.

They could hear fighting going on behind them, but they didn't stop for anything, could hear snarling coming from behind them, were being pursued and knew it, fled with all they had. Then there was nothing, no noise, the fighting was gone, as was the sound of anyone following them.

They just ran the hell away from it all as fast as they could.

Down into a ravine, through the snow, across the ravine and kept on going, away from all those that were hunting them and trying to hurt them.

The Defiant Luna Chapter 50

Nathan POV

His tether was open, as was his mind to try and establish a link to either Jay-la or Stephen. That dull ache in his chest was gone, he now knew he was close enough to her that there was no separation from her, he should be able to feel her tether or be able to mind-link to her or Stephen for that matter.

Though he had no idea if either of them were bound by silver to suppress their wolves and reduce their wolfen strength, he could only pray to his Goddess that this was not the case. He could see there was a good foot of snow out here in the mountains laying on the ground, hiding the sound of his wolves racing or even stalking through the woods was not going to be easy.

They were already out there in the mountains in wolf form, had shifted and were on the move. He was hoping that both Jodi and Brad still held a strong family connection to her. So that they could sense out her location, knew that they were both out there leading separate retrieval teams.

He appeared to be the only one in the car he was driving.

Although he was not alone, Jackson was in the back, a blanket dropped over him in case of any prying eyes, though he had not seen anything at this point, to indicate he was being watched

They had been travelling in the car now for 20 minutes by themselves, when his tether finally connected him to Stephen, he heard Jackson state "Boss." Instantly, as he felt the tether to the packs Gamma establish, was open for It to connect as were all his wolves.

"I know I feel it" he stated right back, opened a mind-link right to Stephen, it was going to cause him a hell of a headache later on, having to see where he was going and mind-link to someone at the same time, two completely separate focuses at the same time. He would suffer it at will.

'Stephen?' but then the tether was just gone, severed from him, he cursed out loud as he tried to re-establish it and got nothing.

"Something is wrong." Jackson told him.

"You don't need to tell me." Nathan muttered. He understood there was something wrong, for there was no way that Stephen would shut him out on purpose at a time like this. He

didn't think that he could do it at all. The only one able to ignore him as the Alpha was Jay-la herself.

He and Havoc both reached out for Jay-la. If she and Stephen were together he should be able to connect with her as well. All they got was a flickering of her, it was like an unsteady phone line of a connection to her, cutting in and out constantly, his tether to her though, that was there still. He just couldn't establish a full mind-link to her.

'Boss.' It was Stephen reaching out to him finally.

right away

Latched right on to that man "What is going on?' he asked "You need to get here asap.' He could hear the urgency in his voice.

'What is wrong with Jay-la?' he asked right back needed to know how she was, what was happening and why he couldn't reach her.

'In full flight and fight mode. Fighting a Beta wolf, from what I can tell.'

'What you can tell?' how could he not tell what the man was? Smelling him should tell him just that.

I'm not in the cell and her distress is hampering me, hes bigger than the other two in her cell with her, though one is dead already. Gut him like a pig. Sorry boss.' Then he was just gone once more.

Heard Jackson swear from the back seat and saw him toss that blanket off him. It wasn't Stephen's fault, of course they would separate him from her. He was her Gamma. That would be the logical thing to do, because he would die to protect her.

"Why can't we hold onto him?" Jackson sounded more than annoyed.

"I don't know." Nathan muttered. He was more than annoyed himself.

They felt him come back about a minute later. Why can't we stay in contact?' he rapped out.

Silver bars on the cells, she's bouncing off them or touching them while fighting for her life, I had to reach through and grab the Delta as he tried to get up, to stop him from helping his Beta. Got cut off because I came in contact with the bars in order to do so. It's all I can do, boss, to help her, but the minute I touch them he outpowers me. I'm trying my best to stop him.'

I thought her flight response would bring them all down?' he frowned

‘It did, only the Gamma stood up with it, both the Beta and Delta went down, Sophia went in to labour when she got hit with the Luna’s distress. But the minute her fight response kicked in, they all started recovering and getting up, took a bit for them to do.’

‘Is her cell open or closed?’

‘Open.’

Can you keep it open? Are you close enough to it to reach it?’

‘I can, it backs right on to my cell.’

‘Keep it open, give her an escape route.’

‘on it’

Felt that man disconnect from him a moment later and then a few minutes later there it was, a fully established tether right to her, he could not only feel it good and strong, could sense what direction she was in, wasn’t that far from him. Jammed the breaks on and snapped “Out I got her.” as he got out of the car. “We’re close.” He told Jackson.

The moment he was out of the car, Havoc was ripped right out of him and they were gone off in the direction of their Mate at full Alpha Wolf speed. They were latched on good and tight to her tether, Havoc was fast in his half-shifted state, moving at full wolven speed, a direct line to her unlike the road that they had been driving on which was continuously winding back on itself

They would be quicker on foot now. They tried to reach out to her via a mind-link, got nothing at all from her, they could feel her but make no contact with her, there was no mind-linking to her in her afflicted state, something they’d not known if was possible or not, hadn’t thought so but now knew they couldn’t.

Heard a massive roar echo through the area and knew it was Kora, and all pure aggression, her Luna’s roar, felt Havoc move even faster if it was possible, and could hear fighting going on within a minute, as they raced towards her. They could see some of his wolves already in battle with other wolves as a building came into sight, had reached the patrolling wolves.

Shot past them all his only concern now was for his Mate and to save her. That roar was all aggression and it was likely she was out there fighting still, in an uncontrolled bloodlust state of mind.

Rounded the corner of a small building to finally lay eyes on her, she was not just fighting wolves, she was fighting an Alpha wolf, they could smell him from here, see the blood that was all over her. They could smell her blood as well, a full Alpha Roar ripped out of them at the state of her, and they were on that Alpha male a second later.

They slammed their body right into his, right as that man's eyes turned to look at him, widened a little at the sight of his half-shifted form. All their claws right into him as they shoved him away from their Mate, rolling over each other on the ground, saw that man get up and stare right at Havoc, more than shocked by it, then his wolf just ripped out of him.

He and his beast understood the fight they were in was about to be very different from a normal wolf on wolf fight. Havoc was on him the moment he shifted, snarling all his Alpha aggression, rolling all his aura at the other Alpha wolf as he punched that wolf in the side of its head and raked claws down its body.

They could feel Jay-la suddenly moving away from them, she was fleeing from the fighting, couldn't keep focused on it and the fight they were in, had to relinquish it. They launched themselves at that Alpha male as fighting was breaking out all around them, his elite warriors now here as well.

Both he and Havoc could smell Jay-la's blood on this SOB, and fury rolled off of Havoc, even more so than before, then there was no control to be had, his wolf was ripping into that Alpha wolf, with all his claws and tearing chunks off of him with his teeth, until that bastard was down on the ground forcibly held down by Havoc.

He had both his clawed hands wrapped around that bastard wolf's head and was squeezing with all he had, and then he just snapped a foot into the bastard's neck, digging in his claws and ripped its head clean off. Tilted his head all the way up and howled for his Mate.

Stood and listened for a return call, he was calling to Kora directly, like he had done the day they had gotten back to the pack. Was waiting for his Mate to respond to him, got nothing in return, she was still lost to her affliction, dropped that wolf's head and then just tore into its body in a full frenzy of fury.

He stood in his half-shifted form and looked about him, his body a mess of blood and guts, and looked about the area. The fighting had practically stopped now, those wolves that belonged to this Alpha were all aware he was dead, likely couldn't feel his unit either, had no one to tell them what to do. There were not many of them left.

"Dispatch them all." Havoc snarled. They tried to feel for Jay-la and Kora. They were still moving away from them and faster than he'd ever felt her move before, that adrenaline in her system was giving her the extra boost they thought it would. Could feel annoyance roll off of Havoc at how far away she had gotten in such a short time.

We need to let them calm down, Havoc.' He told his beast, they could still feel her, knew what direction she was going in. They could actually feel two wolves going that way themselves, pulled on those tethers and found it was Jodi and Bradley. They were not going to catch her, just likely trying to keep a tether to her, so they could find her later on,

were probably trying to keep her close enough to them, if she got too far away they'd stop feeling her as he would.

Felt Havoc move after surveying the area, the building was only small, a shack in the middle of nowhere really. His beast was headed for it, he could feel Stephen in there. He pushed right into that shack. It was a small room with only one window and then a door, which stood open, and they could see the stairs that led down.

Could smell the rank rotting flesh that was in the air, and saw as they walked down the stairs why, nearly a dozen cells down here, all filthy dirty, likely many had died down here in this place. Stephen was in a cell, shirtless, he had used his shirt to tie the cell door to the bars of his own cell, to keep the door open for Jay-la, to have an escape. Smart man, he thought.

They could see the dead men in the cell. Stephen had not been wrong, she had gutted them all, there was blood all over the place, Havoc stalked right passed Sophia who was over on the other side of the room. His eyes moved towards her and fury rolled off of him, they heard her cry out in pain, but dismissed her for the one in the cell that was still alive.

There was just one lying on the floor who appeared to be struggling to breath, looked right down at that man, kicked him over onto his back and allowed him to look up at them, felt fear roll off of him as Havoc reached down towards him. Snapped that wolfs neck to make sure he wasn't going to survive.

They turned and looked at Stephen. "The Beta has the key" He told Havoc, but his beast was in no mood to search the dead men, and turned his attention right back to Sophia out there on the floor across the room from him, sitting there giving birth right this very minute We can't kill a pregnant she-wolf. Nathan reminded him.

Yes, I can.' His beast snarled right at him, as he stalked over towards her.

No, Havoc. We can't.' he stated right back. Though if the b***h, had not been pregnant, he wouldn't even be arguing with his beast right this minute, wouldn't have intervened at all.

Nathan saw Havoc reach down and grab her by the hair, uncaring she was in labour, smell her. That partially familiar scent from a few days ago, it was her, why they'd not actually recognised it, had not only a different pack scent but a Mate's scent as well, smelled completely different. He twisted his hand in her hair which forcibly turned her head as she cried out in pain, likely not a contraction rolling through her.

Looked at the woman's neck, there was still a mark on her, she didn't belong to the Alpha they had just killed, nor any of the men out there. Her mark was still in tact though she did have that Alpha's pack scent on her, part of his pack. " There's one still alive." He snarled angrily.

“Havoc.” She gasped up at him pleadingly, saw her reach out a hand to him, tried to touch him. Only to have Havoc s***h it away and snarl right at her, saw and smelt fear rolling off of her as his claws left a bloody trail across her hand. But honestly, what did she think was going to happen? They were just going to accept her back after all she had done.

‘Havoc shift us back’

We need to find Kora.’

‘I know buddy, I want Jay-la back to, we need Stephen to help with that.’

Saw through Havoc’s eyes as he turned and looked at their

Gamma, tuned his hearing to the outside world above them, there was no fighting going on that they could hear, but both the tethers to Jodi and Bradley had stopped moving away from them, were in fact coming back this way towards them ‘Lost Kora: Havoc huffed.

They couldn’t feel her anymore either, she was too far away from them now, he sighed himself. He was shifted back and he heard Sophia whimper his name, glanced at her briefly, then just turned and walked away from her, she was not his concern, left her there to go and find the key to the cell Stephen was in, to let him out.

“Are you alright?” he asked him as he unlocked the door.

He could see that the man had several burn marks to his arms and one on his shoulder, and welts down his arms, likely where the Delta he’d been trying to contain through the bars and wounded him.

“Yes, we’ll heal up good as new in a day or so.” Then he just sighed “I’m sorry Nathan.”

“Not your fault.” Nathan told him. “I should never have given the men the night off.”