

Geek Wolf Chapter 11 - Tips

Jasmine couldn't believe what was happening. Her stalker had followed her all the way to Alaska just to torment her. She couldn't understand why it was why anyone would want to do that to her.

"We are going to get to the bottom of it. No one is going to do that to you and get away with it."

"I'm so glad that you were with me when I found it."

"I'm going to take care of you, Jasmine. It's my duty in life to make sure that no one hurts you."

"It makes me feel safe to know that you're looking out for me."

"It is the most important thing to me now."

He pulled up in front of his house and the two of them got out and walked through the front door. Blake was nowhere to be seen, but the evidence of his slovenliness was all over the living room and kitchen. Felix squeezed the bridge of his nose and let out a sigh.

"I don't know how much longer I can let that boy stay here," he said. "But right now, I have more important things to tend to."

They carried her things upstairs to his bedroom and she grabbed her laptop as they went back down to the kitchen. Felix opened a bottle of wine and they sat together.

"Now I want you to tell me everything about this person from the beginning."

"Well, it started about six months ago. Someone started leaving nasty comments on my social media profiles. I blocked them, but then a new profile showed up saying exactly the same kinds of things."

"What were they saying?"

"Things like my books were disgusting and that I didn't know what love was. That I was a degenerate, a negative influence on society, etc."

"What happened next?" Felix asked, taking a sip of wine.

"Every time I blocked one of the profiles, another one popped up doing and saying exactly the same thing. I didn't feel like I could do anything. I felt like I was cornered. I took a break from social media for a while. That was when the first dead animal showed up on my doorstep."

“And you reported it to the police?”

“Yes. I reported it right away, but they said that there was nothing they could do. He hadn’t threatened my life, and there were no fingerprints. There wasn’t anything to go on. I got three more dead animals on my doorstep before I finally decided to leave.”

“Can I look at your social media profiles?”

She opened her laptop and tabbed over to her biggest social media page. There were messages in her inbox she didn’t want to read.

“I can track the users,” he said.

“You can?” she asked.

“I can find the IP address of the person who registered the profile, and then I can find their location.”

“I had no idea you could do that.”

“But I’m going to have to unblock the users so that I can see the profiles.”

“There’s about a hundred of them.”

Jasmine showed Felix how to find the blocked profiles. She watched him as he unblocked each one and visit their profiles. She drank her wine, trying to get the image of the dead rabbit out of her mind.

She was glad that Felix was helping her. No one had been able to do anything, and she had been feeling so alone and trapped by it all.

“Okay. I’ve unblocked all the profiles, but I’m going to have to take this up to my office to track the IP addresses.”

“Do whatever you need to do,” she said. She was so glad that she’d come home with Felix. Being with him made her feel safe and cared for.

“I think that I’m going to go to sleep,” she said, having finished her wine.

“I’ll tuck you in,” he said with a grin.

Felix carried her laptop upstairs and led her into his bedroom. She pulled out some pajamas from her suitcase and changed in the bathroom. When she came back out,

he was not in the bedroom. She walked into his office and found him typing away at the keyboard of his computer with her laptop wired up to his computers.

“How did you learn how to do all of this?”

He tapped the side of his head and winked.

“I came to give you a k!ss goodnight.”

He stood and walked her back into the bedroom where he helped her into bed and k!ssed her sweetly on the mouth.

“I’m going to find this bastard. And then, when we do, we’re going to confront him and make him stop. He’ll never bother you again. I swear.”

He k!ssed her forehead and squeezed her hand.

“Thank you for this, Felix. No one has been able to do anything until now. I even got up and left my home because I couldn’t stand it anymore.”

“This ends now, Jasmine. I won’t let someone hara.ss you one moment longer. You are my mate, and I will protect you.” He stood and walked to the door and turned to her. “I love you, Jasmine.”

“I love you, Felix,” she said.

He smiled at her and then close the door. She reached up and turned off the lamp and snuggled down into bed. The glass of wine had taken the edge off her anxiety. Being in Felix’s bed, surrounded by the scent of him, made her feel protected. She dozed off to sleep almost immediately, which she never would have been able to do if she were back at the cabin.

Jasmine woke the next morning to find Felix in bed beside her. It was so comforting to have him there next to her. It had been so long since she’d woken up beside another person.

She rose from the bed and pulled on her bathrobe. The smell of coffee brewing filled her nose.

Jasmine tiptoed out of the bedroom, not wanting to wake Felix. She had no idea how late he been up last night, but she did not remember him coming into the bed. She padded downstairs in her slippers and turned into the kitchen.

Blake sat at the island sipping a cup of coffee, looking glum as usual. Jasmine poured herself a cup and filled it with cream before joining Blake at the counter.

"I thought you went back to your cabin."

"My stalker left a dead animal on my porch, so we came back here."

"A dead animal?" he said bitterly. "What a waste."

"More like terrifying," she said. "Felix is going to find who it is using his computer magic."

"I wouldn't doubt it," Blake said. "He's good with those things."

"I've been able to track the IP addresses," Felix said, walking down the stairs.

He kissed Jasmine on the cheek and she took a deep breath in through her nose as she closed her eyes to accept it. He was so sweet and kind. His strong arms around her made her feel like she could do anything.

"You found their location?" she asked as Felix walked around the counter to pour himself coffee.

"They were all clustered around the Bay Area, but I was able to track it down to a primary location. They tried to cover their tracks, but not well enough."

"Do you have an address?" she asked.

"I do." He rattled off an apartment address in Richmond, and Jasmine's jaw dropped.

"I know that address."

"It's the current residence of a man named..."

"Chris Harmon," they both said at the same time.

"You know him?" Felix asked.

"It's my ex," she said, covering her forehead with her hand. "I should have known."

"Can you track where he is now?"

"That was a bit trickier," he said. "It seems to be coming from different locations around Fate Island."

"What are we going to do?" she asked.

Chris had been angry when she'd broken up with him. He was needy and obsessive, and his life wasn't going anywhere. He'd spent all his time at her house mooching off her financially. When she'd told him she was done, he'd accused her of being corrupted

by fantasies. She hadn't spoken to him again. She had assumed he had gotten over her and had moved on.

All this time he'd been sending her hundreds of nasty messages, trying to destroy her career, and leaving dead animals on her doorstep.

"I'm going to find him, and I'm going to stop him."

"But what if he's dangerous?" Jasmine asked.

"If he's dangerous, I'm ten times more," Felix said.

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Felix grabbed his keys.

"What are you going to do?" Jasmine asked, rushing to him and grabbing his arm.

"I'm going to investigate these locations. I printed out a photograph of the man and I'm going to ask the people at the hotels if they've seen him."

"You shouldn't go alone," Jasmine said.

"I'll go with you," Blake said.

Felix looked to his brother, surprised at the offer.

"Really?" Felix asked.

"But that leaves Jasmine here alone," Blake said.

"We could drop you off at the bookstore, and maybe pick up Rex," Felix said.

"Okay. I can hang out with Luna for a while."

Felix locked up every window and door in the house and they all went out to the car. He drove into town while Blake called their oldest brother and let him know what was happening.

"We should all go looking for this creep," Rex said over speaker phone.

"If you gather everyone, we can all fit in my car," Felix said as Blake held the phone.

"We'll be here."

Felix felt his heart racing as he parked in front of New Moon Books. Felix, Blake and Jasmine hurried inside the bookstore, and they found Luna, Rex, Thorne, Damian and Venus, and Tate and Dalia.

The whole family was there to support them.

Luna wrapped her arms around Jasmine and the other women gathered around them.

"You should go," Luna said.

The brothers left the bookstore and Felix gave his mate one last look. The other women were gathered around her, holding her and talking to her. He knew that she was in good hands.

The brothers piled into the SUV. Damian and Tate climbed all the way into the third row in the back of the car.

"Where to?" Rex asked from the passenger seat.

"This is the location of his last IP ping," Felix said, handing him the paper where he'd written it down.

Rex used his GPS to direct Felix to the first location.

"What will we do when we find this guy?" Tate asked from the backseat.

"Rip his a.ss off," Thorne said.

"Reasonably demand he get the hell out of Selkie and never come back," Damian said.

Felix parked in front of the first hotel. Felix and Rex walked into the lobby while the other brothers waited in the car.

"Have you seen this man?" Felix asked, holding up the image for the middle-aged female clerk. She squinted and then picked up her reading glasses.

"Maybe. Why?" she asked.

"This man has been stalking my girlfriend. Threatening her, leaving dead animals on her porch. The police can't do anything. He needs to be stopped."

The woman lifted her hand to her open mouth and gasped in shock. "That's terrible. I can't believe anyone would do that sort of thing."

"Was he here?" Rex asked, his alpha power running over her. She shivered with the power of his magic and blinked several times.

“He was here on Monday.”

“Did he tell you what his plans were or where he might be going?” Felix asked.

“No, he didn’t say.”

“What vehicle was he driving?” Felix asked.

“He was driving a blue truck,” the woman said. Felix thanked her and he and Rex walked out of the hotel.

“What do you think?” Felix asked. “That was the last ping from his location two days ago.”

“We know that he was at the lodge yesterday evening,” Rex said. “Maybe we should investigate there.”

“Good idea.”

Felix and Rex climbed back into the truck and Felix started down the road to the lodge. When they arrived, all six brothers made their way to Jasmine’s cabin. Felix sniffed the air, trying to pick up a scent, but even inside the garbage, the carcass put off an overpowering scent.

“Did you pick up anything?” Felix asked his older brother.

“I’m just picking up a dead bunny,” Rex said.

“I’ve got something,” Thorne said from the back of the cabin. The rest of them walked over and Rex and Felix perked up.

“It smells like human urine,” he said.

“I wonder who would have urinated on her cabin?” Thorne said with a growl.

“It’s him. We can track him.”

The brothers all looked at each other at once, knowing what it was time to do. Their wolves had a much more powerful sense of smell than their human forms.

They began to take off their clothes, and one by one they shifted into their wolf forms. Felix threw back his head and howled up into the blue spring sky.

In a split second, the six of them charged into the forest behind the cabin. Felix had the scent and so did his brothers. They would find where this man. They charged through the forest. The animals were on the hunt.

Felix didn't want to stop at the edge of the forest, but a pack of six white wolves would be conspicuous in the middle of a luxury vacation spot. He growled and pawed at the ground, his tongue lolling from the run.

His brothers sniffed the air, yelping low. Felix turned his head and picked up the scent they were after and continued the chase through the forest. They circled around the resort to the parking lot, where they came to a parked blue truck.

It had the scent all over it. The brothers shifted, standing naked in the cool spring air.

"He's here," Felix said.

"What you want to do?" Rex asked.

"We need to find him," Felix said.

"But I was so looking forward to hunting him down and tearing out his a.ss," Thorne said.

"We need to be reasonable," Damian said.

"I don't care what we do. I just want him taken care of," Felix said. The scent of the dead rabbit had sent him into a rage all over again.

Chris had come all the way to Alaska to torment his mate. It was an egregious act of sick obsession. This man was dangerous.

"Do you think he's staying at the resort?" Damian asked.

"He hasn't used an IP address at that location. He must have been staying somewhere else."

Felix looked around the parking lot, smelling the scent of the maniac growing stronger.

"That's him," he said in a low voice.

"Let's get him," Thorne said.

The brothers dropped into wolf form and charged into the parking lot, and seconds later they surrounded the stalker. They growled and snapped, and the pathetic little prick squealed like a pig.

Felix shifted into human form, tall and broad and proud. He walked to the man and grabbed him by the chest.

"You will stay the hell away from Jasmine Flume," he growled, low and threatening in his throat.

"Who the hell are you?" Chris squealed.

"I'm her mate. And I won't hesitate to bite off your face if I ever see it on Fate Island again."

"She's nothing," the man yelled. "You can have her. She's just a stupid whore."

Felix raised his fist and popped Chris in the jaw. The man's head snapped back, and he fell to the ground. The brothers jumped on top of him, their teeth gripping his limbs. Felix walked over to him with a clenched fist.

"You will stay away from her no matter where she goes. If you ever harass her in person or online again, I swear I will track you down and let my brothers have their way with you."

"Believe him. He's a master hacker," Blake said after shifting.

"I was just leaving," Chris yelled.

"We're escorting you to the ferry."

Felix tossed the man into the driver's seat and the brothers jumped into the back. Felix road up front in human form. He was naked. But he was going to do what he had to do to keep his mate safe.

"I can make your life hell. In so many ways," Felix said, letting his wolf come through is voice.

"She's not worth it."

At the docks, Felix and his brothers shifted and jumped out of the car. Chris pulled into the line to get on the ferry, leaving that afternoon.

They waited, and watched the blue truck finally drive onto the ferry. Slowly, the boat left the docks and moved out to sea.

The brothers howled at the sun and turned to run through town, back to the bookstore. When they arrived, the brothers ran upstairs to the apartment, and Rex found them all clothes for the ride home.

“What happened?” Jasmine asked when Felix walked back downstairs.

“He’s gone. Left on the ferry, and he’ll never bother you again. Online or in person.”

“Thank you,” Jasmine said, throwing her arms around his neck.

He rubbed her back.

“We’ll all see to that,” Rex said, and the other brothers stood in solidarity.

“Believe them when they tell you that,” Dalia said.

“It’s absolutely true,” said Venus.

When Felix, Jasmine, and Blake made it home, Felix ordered Chinese takeout and the three of them sat at the dining room table to recount exactly what had happened.

“I wish I’d gotten to see the look on his face,” Jasmine said.

“It was priceless. It will be burned into my memory for the rest of my life,” Felix said.

“I’m glad I was able to help you find justice,” Blake said. “It really makes me think about my life and what I’m doing with myself.”

Felix was glad to hear that.

“I can’t believe that it’s finally over. I thought that coming to Alaska would help me find peace, but I’ve found so much more.”