

Conner POV

Eliza was coming, another human to come and live here inside the pack, wasn't one bad enough! It was not something he wanted, he hated the thought of it, to be honest. Her mother was human as well. Had not even gotten a wolf after being Marked and Mated on the last full moon, she was still human. She was going to make the pack weak, and he knew it.

Also, he knew his father was not about to just go and hand over the pack to him, because she was human, their pack traditions stated only once you found your Mate, Marked and Mated them, could you take over and only if the current Alpha felt you were ready as well. He'd been looking for four years now, and still had not found his Mate. Now having a human here was going to hinder that.

Mating balls were not going to be able to be held every full moon and he was going to have to go away to other packs in search of his Mate now. Another hassle to contend with while doing a double degree at Utah State University. He was currently taking classes even in the summer break, as were his unit. His father had many requirements for him to attain before he would consider him competent to run the pack to take over. He had to prove to him he could, it was not just going to be handed to him when he got his Mate.

Meeting those demands were a nightmare sometimes. It meant that every summer he had more classes to attend. His workload was astronomical. On the bright side, he wasn't there all day four days a week, would be at the university, so he wouldn't have to put up with Eliza. She looked like a real b***h to him, got that resting b***h face down pat, though she was pretty, he noted, even with her resting b***h face. Wore ripped jeans and a simple tee shirt, a pair of sandals and no make-up either. It didn't look like she was a girl to take care of her appearance. Not his type at all.

She got out of his father's car and he already knew she was going to be a problem. It was very clear to him that she didn't want to be here. The fact that they were a day late said it all. His father had called to tell him she'd run off and not come home, so they had to look for her before setting out. Not found her either. She'd nally showed up and hungover at that, gone out drinking all night and ignored all that man's calls as well as her mothers.

It was likely that she was going to be some sort of delinquent, he thought on hearing his father's ranting about her attitude about coming here. Had hung up and left him to deal with it, his father had nearly sent Conner to get her. He couldn't thank the goddess more. He had a compulsory quiz to sit which got him out of that nightmare.

Hearing her talk back to his father though, that had intrigued him, she had some guts to stand there and stare him down, likely that Italian blood running through her veins, she didn't much look like her mother who was short and blonde. Had long black hair, olive skin and the most unusual silver-grey eyes he'd ever seen, that were quick to ash with anger.

He did not like being used as a porter, they had omegas for that. He knew his father was trying to make him interact with the girl, but he was not interested in making friends with the human girl. And from her words she was not interested in being here either. Why make her come if she didn't want to? It just hindered them, not her. With her here they had to watch everything they said.

He couldn't shift to his wolf Atlas, and that ticked them both off. Atlas liked to run free every day. Conner also liked to f**k vigorously wherever he so chose, with whoever and usually that was out in the woods. With her here wandering about that had to be curbed, his father would not approve of Eliza seeing their wolves go at it all over the place.

Conner liked it out there in the woods. Breathing in the fresh woodsy scent helped him to not think about the she-wolf he was currently doing, that she wasn't his Mate. Atlas didn't much care for him doing the she-wolves of the pack at all, only wanted his Mate. But Conner had needs that needed to be sated on a regular basis. Not that that was going so well these days.

He wasn't surprised that his father had opted to put the girl in the west wing of the packhouse. There was no one down there, it was to be his wing when he took over. Not that he was allowed to use it yet. Still had a room in the east wing. Did stroll down there and look at the rooms and occasionally thought about what he wanted in there. His suite, which stood empty, was large and took up the entire western face of the building, had six bedrooms, but was not decorated.

Had a nice view of the western side of the pack, his father and Brittney could see Bear Lake from their suite. He wanted a view of the forest, and felt more comfortable with that. Didn't much like the lake. Only went there to hook up on bone nights or parties at the lake houses. Could swim, ski, sail and do all that crap, but would much rather spend time in the woods hiking or camping, rock climbing and abselling, spelunking occasionally.

Now he had to put up with a human stepsister and his father had put her down in a room in the west wing. Knew it was because no one was down there. To keep her away from hearing the wolves go at it, they got loud. Smiled to himself, he did love hearing his she-wolves scream as he took them, though his needs did run higher than most around here. Sometimes he had a different girl every night. The pack knew he f****d around and also knew he would not be taking anyone who wasn't his Mate as his Luna.

So as long as they were happy to ride him, he was happy to pound them good and proper. He kept his needs to the ranked members' daughters though, and didn't want to hurt the lower ranked ones or omega's, but there were a few that were freaking hot. And they looked at him like they wanted him, were willing to let him do them, but he wouldn't. They were tiny and petite and he didn't think they could handle him and not just the size of him, but the power he could thrust with. Likely really hurt some of them as he would a human, it's why he stayed away from them.

Eliza was easy on the eyes that was for sure, very pretty with those silver-grey eyes, had some nice curves. Not often do you nd a she-wolf with an ass like that, perfectly rounded for gabbing on to. Most she-wolves were lean and had no ass really. She had a nice set of breasts too, and a tiny little waist. If she was a she-wolf he'd be on her quickly. Would enjoy looking at that ass while he pounded the hell out of her.

But again, she was bloody human, and she wouldn't be able to handle him. Also had no idea if she was pure or not. He didn't do virgins. It was not his thing. Liked his woman experienced and ready to take that pounding he needed to dish out. Liked it rough, it's all he liked, it was the only way to get off. His Beta, Adam, told him he didn't know what he was missing. Taking a she-wolf all slow and deliberate was amazing. That he might just enjoy hearing them beg for it, to pick the pace up and really give it to them. He doubted it, had never had the inclination for that.

The man also enjoyed getting around but his style was much different, they did like the same type of woman, but Adam was all about pleasing them and Conner, if he was truly honest, wasn't, he just needed someone to get him there, and not all did. More often than not, he could get them off, but not himself. Maybe one in 5 she-wolves could get him there if he was lucky. Sometimes the one that got him off today couldn't tomorrow. It was very frustrating for him.

Knew it was something to do with his wolf not wanting to, Atlas always huffed and stalked off to the back of his mind to ignore what Conner was doing with a she-wolf that was not his Mate. Sighed as he opped down on his bed. Needed a body right at this minute, in fact, was annoyed and wanted to pound it out.

Mind-link to Emma, she was always up for it, giggled right at him and told him to give her like 5, watched her walk into his room and pull her clothes off, stand there and start touching herself. He was naked had stripped off when she'd said yes. Watched her till he was good and hard and then just yanked her into his bed to have her.

Pulled her onto all fours as he always did and took her hard and rough like he wanted to, she never complained, moaned and gasped, grunted a few times when he really got going, putting all his strength into it and nally cried out his name when she came, opped down on his bed when he stopped and sighed "That was so good, Alpha."

"Mm," he wasn't much for talking after s*x, and she knew she was supposed to get up and leave, would do so. He got up and showered and when he came back she was gone, as expected. It was just s*x, good but not enough to get him there tonight, it seemed. She might look 20 and act 20, but was nearly twice his age, had no mate. Had never found one, was just out there f****g anything that could get her off. He could get her there, so she rarely said no to him. She also wasn't interested in sticking around for a sleep over, it was not her thing either.

Conner strolled out of his room and went to get food, down in the pack-house dining room, it was late but there was always food around. Even in the middle of the night, there was a buffet of loaded sandwiches and premade toasties to be cooked.

"So, what's your stepsister like?" Adam's voice came to him as he walked into the dining room, shirtless and just in shorts, had been out in wolf form it seemed.

"Got a good resting b***h face. Doesn't want to be here. Which is good because it means she'll piss off at some point."

"Man, you can be cruel sometimes. This is new to her. Give the girl a break."

"Why, a human like her mother."

"Don't let your father hear you say that, likely get a beating."

"I did get a beating for disrespecting Brittney that rst time he brought her here, if you recall."

"I do." Adam nodded "A Mate is a Mate."

"I would never take a human Mate. Weak and pathetic, Brittney didn't even shift or get a wolf. How is that supposed to make the pack stronger?"

"It is what it is, and your dad loves her."

"Loves f****g her you mean, that is all. It's nothing more, just mate bond sex."

"You really are a cynic, aren't you!" Adam shook his head.

"I want a Mate, but I also know it's not love, just a really good f**k for both sides."

"See that's not how your supposed to look at it."

"Come on Adam, you heard what I heard when mum left dad." Everyone in the Alpha's ome had heard her state that just because the s*x was good didn't mean that she loved him or he her. It was just that they were bonded, that they were together. Then she'd rejected him and left him, when Conner was ten. Left the position as Luna to the Pack, to go and be with some other wolf from another pack. He'd never understood it.

She had left him here, abandoned him to live with his father and his domineering demanding ways. Had been told she'd never be allowed to take Conner with her, to which she had looked at Conner, stated 'I love you Conner, you are my son, but you will stay here.' Never even fought for him. Then she had never ever come back to see him, not once. Not even so much as sent a birthday card, didn't come for his wolf's arrival at 16 or his 18th birthday or his 21st.

Had just left him to go live elsewhere with another, someone that loved her apparently. It was likely he had brothers and sisters out there that he knew nothing about. Would likely never know, he didn't even know where she was. His father never told him. Told him she was dead to him and this pack to forget about her.

He'd tried to over the years but, she was his mother and a part of him, even though she'd abandoned him, still missed her, and wondered about her. Where she was, did she nd happiness, did she regret leaving him behind or had she simply moved on and forgotten all about him, her rst born son.

So, yes, he was a cynic, would take his Mate and try to keep her happy so it didn't happen to him. Though, from his recollection, his father had not so much as skipped a beat, had gone out and started f****g around pretty much the next day. His Mate leaving him had meant nothing to him. It seemed, that had always been a curiosity to Conner.

Then he'd met Brittney three months ago and was almost a different person overnight, smiled at the mere mention of her name. A new Mate gifted to him, though she'd been human and previously married, had a fully grown human daughter with her now dead husband. That bothered his father, but as long as no one brought it up, he was ne.

Now Brittney was Marked and Mated and they were at it all the time, though his father had admitted he was disappointed she didn't get a wolf, he still wanted her, and didn't like anyone disrespecting her. Wouldn't stand for it. Connor's only concern was that he knew his father was actively trying to get an Heir from his human Mate. Had heard him tell his Beta Jared, he couldn't wait to have an Heir with her, knew that child would be good and strong, stronger than Conner even. That bothered him a lot.

He was the Heir and it had sounded like he was going to be passed over if Brittney could give him an Heir. She wasn't so young and she was human. Their reproductive cycles weren't like wolves. The woman was 41 in human years, and it might not be possible. Conner didn't like it. It had made him wonder a lot about his mother and father.

The way they'd only had one pup, just him. The way she'd just left him, seemed uncaring, the way his father hadn't really cared either. Made him wonder if they weren't Goddess Gifted Mates to each other at all. If that was the case and Brittney was, and he knew she was, he could tell by the way his father was bloody smitten with the human. Then his father was right, that child would be stronger than Conner if it had a wolf.

She could still produce a human child, being human herself. The man was a fool for taking a human Mate. No Alpha wanted a human Heir to their pack. Would only cause it to be weak. Yet there his father was trying to get one from Brittney. It was likely she'd only produce human children, seeing as she'd not been gifted a wolf. Wondered if that would matter to his father at all.

"I did, but who knows what that was all about."

"I'd be willing to bet not gifted to each other, chosen so he could take over the pack. But he told everyone she was his gift, likely the two of them had some sort of agreement between just the two of them."

"Thought a lot about it have you?"

"Of late," he admitted.

"You planning on doing that, are you?"

"No. I need a Mate, or the s*x will be horrid for me."

Saw Adam shake his head but say nothing. "So, what does she look like?"

"You'll see her tomorrow, I'm sure."

"Not willing to cough it up, huh? Pretty then, beautiful perhaps?"

Conner stared at him, knew what the man was doing, trying to see if he was attracted to the girl "Human, Adam." He stated, Adam knew Conner wouldn't touch a human, didn't even like having to see them fall at his feet at the university on a daily basis. And they did, not that he was interested, though Adam and his whole unit, Brayden and Cameron all had s*x with humans sometimes at the uni instead of attending class. Conner was not like that, had allowed a few to get hansie with him once or twice when younger, but it didn't turn him on. Those girls were always reeking of perfume, and it just irritated his sense of smell.

Had one girl ask him what the problem was when she'd been going down on him and he'd not c'm, like she'd expected him to, he'd looked right at her and stated, point blankly as he'd moved her away from him and done his pants up "I don't like your perfume." Had gotten up and walked off.

She called him a rude prick, he'd looked at her and said, "Yes I am, you offered to suck it." and saw her gasp. He was a rude prick sometimes and girls just made him angry some days more than others. He'd much rather just f**k than let someone play with him. Watch them play with themselves and then give it to them when he was siciently turned on and ready. Like he had today with Emma, but she knew what he liked.