

Conner POV

He got home to hear the gate guard tell him it looked like Eliza was trying to get out and leave. It didn't really concern him at all. Let her, was what he thought. Was kind of hoping the girl would get out and leave, never come back. Nodded to let the guard know he understood and left it at that.

Adam looked at him. "You're not going to do anything?"

"No, it's likely father already knows and is monitoring her whereabouts. If she leaves, so be it."

"Not very brotherly, of you." Brayden chuckled.

"She's not my sister, and if she doesn't want to be here, she should leave. Father only brought her here because Brittney wanted her daughter here. If that woman hadn't asked him to, that girl would be out there in the human world where she belongs."

He'd continued on driving up the road, and let it go. Was unconcerned about her, she was not his problem at all. If she did manage to get passed the border patrol, good for her, not many did. Though occasionally it did happen. He'd done it. There were a few gaps when the guards were lacking or tired. He tested them periodically to see if he could get by. To check the perimeter security himself.

Hit the gym when he got home and worked out with his unit, showered and sat to eat dinner, wondered why it was so quiet in here, realised his father and his unit nor Brittney were here. Looked at Adam "What's going on?"

"Don't know, it's odd though, dinner is usually a family thing. We all eat together."

"Agreed." He nodded, but if it was rogues, he and the boys would have been alerted and gone to deal with it. Let it go, if there was a problem he'd be informed.

Watched as he walked from the dining room as several people were moving about, appeared to be searching the ground oor and he frowned. Now he knew something was going on, turned his eyes up to the rst oor and tuned his hearing in, they were searching everywhere. "I bet that dumb girl is missing, got lost in the woods." He muttered.

Heard his whole unit chuckle and they headed off to nd his father. He could see Brittney looking worried, as he walked into his father's oce. "What's going on?"

"El's missing," Brittney murmured. "I couldn't nd her for dinner, not in her room."

"She was trying to leave the pack all day. Did the patrollers inform you which boarders?" He stated and found all eyes on him. Could tell from his father's furious look, that no they had not. "I was informed by the gate guard when I got back, just on three o'clock."

"It's nearly 9." Brittney was holding on to his father's arm now.

Though the man's eyes were glazed over, his anger didn't abate at all. He had a hell of a temper, Conner stood and waited, knew he was going to get rounded on for not informing him either. Though he just presumed that the border patrols had been smart enough to inform their current Alpha of his stepdaughter out there in the woods pushing at the boundaries. It wasn't like the borders were noticeable, all were off the beaten track. Only a few dedicated paths out to the borders, she could well be lost in the woods, he supposed. Couldn't just pull on her tether and track her down either. Couldn't mind-link to her and ask her what the hell she thought she was doing.

If no one was actively trailing the girl, she could be anywhere within their boundaries. Goddess, they had a very large territory and unless she was on a trail or near a border, she likely could well be lost out there. Even injured Brittney was going to have a t which would set his father off.

Saw that man look right at him and snap. "They reported it to you."

"I thought you would have known already. I wasn't here or in charge, you were."

"No one has seen her on the border for hours, last seen by the south-eastern border, zone three." He snapped. She was not Conner's responsibility unless his father was off pack territory and to be honest, he was likely to let her leave. Open that gate for her and tell her to go, not to come back. Hated having humans here.

"We need to organise a search party, in human form."

"Of course, we do." He drawled in a sarcastic tone "Can't go in wolf form with a human running around."

"Enough Conner," His father shot at him. "Get outside and organise the men."

"Sure." He turned and walked out. "I wasn't the one who lost her." He muttered "But I'll be the one to nd her, I guess."

Stalked all the way outside his unit with him, called a few more to him and was discussing a grid search of the pack territory. Starting from the south-eastern border, only to have her stroll on by like nothing was wrong. Was not afraid to be out the woods by herself of a night-time. Interesting girl. Though it wasn't what she said and asked for that drew all their attention, it was the muttered words about 'not being able to leave', and then 'I doubt that' to being safe here. That had all their attention. She did not know that their wolven hearing would pick up her words. But they all had. The gate guard had said she'd been trying to leave, and she'd not been allowed to.

The border patrol reported that she'd apologised and just simply turned and walked away like she wasn't concerned about being redirected. Though she had tested four different borders now. She was actively testing the borders, he thought. She was going to try and leave at some point, the question was how long it would take for him to let her out. He was going to the minute his father was off pack territory. If she doesn't want to be here, good riddance to her.

Looked at his father. "She's ne."

"I don't like it."

"Well, perhaps you should have someone watch her, or let her leave if that's what she wants. Doesn't seem to me, she likes it here."

"I can't have her out there, Conner. Is the Luna's human daughter and what if one of our rivals decides to take her, use her to get to the Luna?"

"Deal with it when it happens." He shrugged "She's human, no wolf is going to care about her."

"You're a fool. Sometimes you know that right. A rival will use anything to exploit a weakness within a pack."

"It's your weakness, father. If it had been up to me, I'd have not bothered with the girl. Wouldn't have brought her here at all. Let her go off overseas where no one would have known who she was or is. But no, you brought her here and from what I've seen, against her own wishes."

"She'll come around, it's been one day, Conner."

"Mm, and already she's tested how many borders. She's getting out, got a determination streak to be gone from here. One you weren't counting on because your Mate told you, she was sweet natured and kind. I've not seen any of that."

"I'll make you watch her yourself if you don't keep your mouth shut." His father shot at him.

He really wanted to yell back at him, but snapped his mouth shut, he did not want to be trailing that girl everywhere she bloody went. Turned and walked back inside, one little human causing him a headache. He had a feeling it was going to lead to a much bigger problem. Only been here a day and already was himself itching to get off pack territory to get away from her.

"Boys let's go out tonight." He stated, "Go clubbing or something."

It was agreed upon they would head back into Logan and hit the town, pick up a few she-wolves as well, have some real fun. Leave his father to deal with the mess he'd created for the pack by bringing a human here, that clearly didn't want to be here.

Dressed up and did his hair, headed on out with the boys, thankful it was Friday night and no classes tomorrow. They weren't the only ones headed out. He noted a few other cars were on the road and leaving the pack. It was going to be a good night, nally some relaxation and a proper wind down for him.

The club was pumping and there were many wolves here tonight, he was drinking and watching, enjoying his time out of the pack, didn't even mind watching the she-wolves all grinding up against each other, or the constant smell of arousal in the air either. Not something he usually liked, but he was looking for someone to pin to a wall and do tonight. Atlas had already vacated to the back of his mind and curled up.

Saw several girls watching him. They were from another pack, allied to them. Most there were, only occasionally did you nd one or two that weren't. Could see them just watching him and wondered if they were up for it, together? It certainly looked like it to him. Though it didn't particularly excite him, he could do it.

Walked passed them and stated "VIP room 2 if you want to join me" downed his drink and put the empty glass on the table, strolled to his VIP room and waited, only one came. The blonde girl, she smelled of warrior rank to him, smiled at him as he sat there casually on the leather lounge, then walked on over and straddled him. Leaned down to kiss him. He stopped her, a mere inch away. "Turn around," he stated, and saw her blink.

As he pushed her off his lap and turned her around, pushed her skirt up and then pushed her over, no panties. He liked that "I like it this way." He commented, when really all he wanted was to not have to look at her face, "I also like it rough, if you're not up for it, best state it now."

"I can handle that." She said, looked over her shoulder at him and smiled.

Saw Adam stroll in as he was unzipping his pants, smirked and then just turned around to leave "Get the light." Conner called to him, if this girl wanted to look at him, he needed less light on her.

"Don't you want to watch?" she murmured, all teasing as Adam icked the switch.

"I don't need light to see you or watch myself f**k you." And then he took her, heard her cry out. Pushed hard and fast in and out of her, held on to her hips and pounded the hell out of her, even after she was done, kept going trying to obtain his own release. She was grunting now, trying to enjoy it, he thought, heard her tell him to stop, and nearly snarled at her but yanked himself from her as asked to. Didn't even get close to cumming.

He got up and did his pants up, looked down at her as she stared up at him, in the darkened room, he could see her expression, she was uncomfortable. He'd been too much for her. "I warned you," he sighed "You alright?"

"Yeah just."

"I know, I'm a lot to handle," He muttered, and he was. Helped her up. "Take a minute for yourself, use the room. Thanks for the fuck." He murmured and strolled out of the room, leaving her in there to clean herself up. Made his way back to the bar and bought another drink. Sighed to himself as Adam leaned on the bar next to him.

"You don't look happy for a man who just f****d a pretty girl for nearly an hour straight."

"Hmm, wasn't that good."

"That's what you always say."

"What can I say Adam, I got particular needs."

"No, you don't, you just don't let yourself connect to any of them. It's just a f**k to you. Why don't you take a minute to kiss the girl, get handsie and rile yourself up."

"I ain't got an issue getting hard, Adam."

"No, you don't, just f**k a lot you do, and never happy with it either. Because you won't let yourself, like the girl, always want a stranger."

"Not always, Emma and I have been doing it for years."

"Has she ever slept over?"

"What? No, why would I let a she-wolf stay over? That just begs for trouble."

"No, it doesn't, Conner, I do it all the time. Enjoy waking up knowing there's a warm-blooded female next to me that I can have again. Wake her up the nice way." He smirked.

"Not interested."

"And that there is your problem."

"Let's go, I'm done here." Conner banged his empty glass on the bar and headed out the door. The smell of arousal was now just bugging the crap out of him. Wanted out of that place, away from it all, one day his Mate would come along and he'd be able to have her all he wanted, she would be built for him. For his needs and he'd be able to f**k her vigorously all bloody night long without her grunting at him as she stopped enjoying it.

The more he took her, the more she would be turned on, and the more she would be turned on, the more he'd scent her arousal and want to keep going, a nice circle for him. It was likely that only his Mate would ever truly satisfy him and his needs. Where the hell is she? He shot up at the moon goddess. Annoyed with the woman for stubbornly refusing to put them in the same place on a full moon.

It was only a few weeks away and he didn't yet know what he was doing with it, staying put or going off to another pack to try and nd her, who the hell knew. Drove home to shower and climb into his bed alone as he always did, was just about to close his eyes when he was informed that there was a human sneaking around inside the pack.

'Is it Eliza?' he questioned and tossed his sheet off of himself, annoyed. Knew that girl was going to be trouble.

'Appears so.' Was the response a moment later.

'I'm coming. Shift and give her a bit of a scare.'

'What the Alpha will kill me?'

'Do it.' Conner snapped as he pulled jeans and a tee-shirt on and headed out the door.

Found her 20 minutes later, face to face with his border patroller in full wolf form, she was just standing there, not moving. His eyes moved over her jeans, tee-shirt, lightweight jacket, joggers on, and she was carrying a water bottle and her handbag. Oh yes, she was trying to escape the pack. Only didn't know it was a pack of werewolves and that escaping wasn't really an option unless she was given one.

Clapped his hands loudly as he got up close to them, "GO Away." He yelled at the wolf and saw it turn and run like it was eeing from him, knew the wolf would just go back to patrolling. Then looked right at her, "going somewhere?"

"I like being out in the woods, at night."

"You were warned not to be out here. Luckily for you it was just one and not a pack of them." Put his hand on her arm and pulled her away "Back to the apartment complex." He really hated dumbing it down for humans.

Saw her try to shake off his hand. "Just walk, Eliza." He muttered.

"You going to bruise me too." She muttered, still trying to pull herself free of him.

"What are you talking about?" Conner frowned. "no one here would dare hurt you." And he knew they wouldn't. They'd be fully explainable to their Alpha and Luna. Dropped his hand though.

"Never mind." She muttered and then, to his complete surprise, turned and ran from him. Back the way that they had come. Back in the direction of where that wolf was, she was crazy, it seemed.

Conner watched her go and shook his head. Bloody humans gave her a ten count and then went after her, she wasn't going to be hard to catch was only human, grabbed hold of her and actually heard pain in her gasp. He didn't grab her that hard, knew better where humans were concerned.

Saw her rub her wrist, when he let go and pull away from him. When he tried to see what was wrong "I'm not going to hurt you Eliza, just let me see."

"Why bother, it's not like you care."

She wasn't wrong on that, but if someone here had hurt her there was going to be trouble, she was the Luna's daughter and that would be fully punishable. Reached out for her arm and nearly snarled at her when she dodged him. No one in this pack denied him, let alone when he was just trying to investigate for the truth.

"If you won't show me, then at least tell me who it was?"

"Just go away." She muttered.

Closed his eyes bried and reined in his temper, reminded himself she was human and didn't know anything about them. Wondered if this was why the comment about not feeling safe and wanting a lock on her door.

Used his wolven speed to get a hold of her secretly, saw those eyes of hers ash angrily up at him so bright in the moons light, like liquid mercury, almost seemed to swiri around in their intensity as she glared at him.

Pulled her sleeve up and frowned at the bruising on her wrist, a full purple handprint. No wonder she wanted a lock on her door, someone here had injured her. He was actually looking at the size of the hand print. It was very large, moved his hand over it about the same size. So, a ranked member it seemed.

"Who was it?" he grated out, was going to have to report this to his father and her mother.

"Your father." She shot back.

His hand fell from her now, in complete shock at her words. It wasn't like his father to injure one, especially a human who knew nothing about them. He wanted to ask her if she was certain, but that look on her face told him he didn't need to, she was practically daring him to tell her she was lying. Frowned deeply, there wasn't much he could say. He knew his father had a temper, but to hurt his own Mate's daughter, that wasn't going to go down so well. "I'll speak with him myself." He muttered "Back to your apartment please Eliza." He would at least try to make an effort with her right this minute.

She didn't want to be here, had been looking for a way out, because her mother's husband had hurt her, grabbed a hold of her and left a bruise on her. It would be nothing to a she-wolf would have just healed up and thought no more about it. But not a human, that bruise was going to be there all week long, maybe even more. Everyone was going to be able to see it.

She nally turned and walked back towards the packhouse. How was he going to confront his father on this? Brittney was going to be furious. She might be human, but now, had his father's venom running in her veins and that did make her a little on the angry side sometimes, she displayed some of his father's characteristics occasionally.

He walked Eliza all the way back to her apartment, she didn't say a single word the whole way there, didn't attempt to run off either. Though he did come across several pack members coming back from the club and were looking at him walking with her, it was very late near 4 in the morning. Hoped none of them were stupid enough to start any rumours.