

The Unclaimed Human Luna

Chapter 81

Conner POV

Conner slipped his hand to the small of El's back, he did not miss the way she tried to hide that smile on her face, at Sloan's shot at his father. Wondered if these two women were alike and if so, just how much alike they were. "This way." He stated to Sloan, "You can ask me anything, I'll tell you the truth." He stated "I've already told El everything. Admit I was stupid as well."

"Good." Was all Sloan said. Her eyes moved to Adam. "Got yourself a pretty gypsy, I see."

"I did." Adam nodded with a full smile.

"The Goddess must like you a lot. Gypsies tend to mate off to other gypsies. You must be something special. Though..." she looked him over, "It could be your honesty."

"Could be that I'm dead sexy." Adam grinned right at her, and both Brayden and Cameron burst out laughing at the man's comment. He just shook his head, but smiled.

Conner watched Sloan look right at Adam and raise an eyebrow. "I've seen better looking boy. There is always better looking out there."

Adam burst out laughing. He wasn't, it seemed, even offended in the slightest by her comment. Conner saw Sloan smile at him. She really did like Adam.

"Petal is the most amazing creature I have ever seen, Sloan. May I call you that?" Conner asked.

"You may for now." Sloan nodded as she smiled at El. "And yes, she is. Not even I have seen colouring like that."

"Not ever?" he asked, completely surprised.

"No." she shook her head "Not in all my five hundred years...Never before have I ever seen a kitsune mate off, at 18 either. That is practically unheard of with our kind. It takes us forever to find our kindred spirits."

“She is a blessing to me as well.” Conner smiled down at El. He really did believe that, never wanted to lose her. He was going to do everything to keep her by his side, including moving halfway round the world if that was what it took. Wasn’t sure if that was what was going to happen at this point, but the way she and his father were still butting heads. It was high on the list of things that would happen.

“Good to hear. Though I’m still unhappy about things I’ve heard. I know El is happy now, but you did not start on the right foot, now did you?”

“No.” he admitted. “I didn’t like humans.” He was honest. “She was human.” He shook his head. “I was actually annoyed with the goddess for giving me a human, I couldn’t understand why she would do that.”

“Ah, now don’t be like that. Your Goddess does things for a reason, pairs up those who can make each other better, or one will make the other better. That is the true reason. Though sometimes it just doesn’t work like that.” Watched her shake her head “Now why don’t you like humans? I’m certain they would all like you, especially the women folk.” She looked right at him, over him in fact. Was taking in what he looked like.

“Long story, El is aware of it. She asked that very question herself.”

“And?”

“In a nutshell, I had a human girl try to have me charged with assaulting her. I did not.”

“Hmm, I see.” She was quiet after that for a long time. “Still, not all humans are bad. El’s grandfather was human, he was a right barrel of fun. Charming and sweet when he wanted to be, vigorous to say the least.” She smirked, gave a little growl even. Clearly liked the memory of him.

“Yes, I hear most of them are not like the one I encountered.” Conner admitted, “Even my own unit, like humans, though one very bad experience was all it took to taint them all for me.”

“What did she not get from you, that made her do that to you?” Sloan enquired.

“s*x was what she wanted, for her and I, to be together and become a power couple. She’s from a wealthy family. Was unhappy, I turned her down, which I did, more than once. Was never interested in her. I knew I had a mate out there, was not about to settle for a human that was not my Mate.”

“Probably never been turned down before.” Adam stated, it had always been the theory behind her behaviour. Even his father thought that.

"Who knows?" Conner shrugged "I'd like not to think about it." That was the truth, he didn't like having to talk about it, or remember it. Since gaining EI, it had mostly vanished from him. He didn't think about it. Was just happy to be with her.

"I've never slept with a human girl...Well, till EI."

"Fair enough. Though EI is not human. But I guess she was, till you came along and brought out Petal." Sloan stated.

Conner smiled at that thought, his human Luna, not so human anymore, not even a wolf, but a beautiful Kitsune. Unique at that, it made him proud to be her Mate. He watched as Sloan linked her arm through EI's "Now about your heat EI, that is something we will have to discuss. Not normal for your kitsune to do that right away either."

"Oh, does that mean that, well...kits?"

"Likely so." Sloan nodded "Petal, it seems, is a little different to most Kitsune, not just in colour but in demeanour as well."

Conner didn't know if he or EI were ready for that to happen. "How many would we be having?" he asked when EI didn't really say anything, just went quiet, they were just going to have to accept it, he guessed, even though they both wanted to wait. It was all up to Petal.

"That is also up to Petal, though most of us would have two to three. I do, however, know a few who had four right off the bat, a right handful. Juliana has 16 children spaced out over the course of 4 years."

EI stopped walking near instantly, and he saw the look on her face, damn near horrified by the thought of that. Rubbed her back to try and comfort her, surely Petal could feel her humans concern or dislike, maybe. "Perhaps we really need to talk to Petal." He murmured "EI is only 18."

"I will have Blade try but..." Sloan shrugged "it might not help, our beasts are a bit of a law unto themselves. I got one niece that I haven't seen in human form in a century. Her beast just roams about, in full control, doesn't want to be locked inside the human body, so she is out and my niece is the one on the inside of her mind."

Conner stared right at her, didn't want Petal doing that to EI, he wanted to be able to look at her, talk to her, touch her, hold her hand and hang out with her, just be with her.

"She's not mated. We expect that to change when she finds her Mate." Sloan told him, seemed to be trying to reassure him it wasn't likely to happen to him and EI.

"I don't want that many babies by 22." El finally managed to get words out, they were muttered and she sounded unhappy. "Didn't really want one now," she sighed "Conner and I both agreed waiting until university was over was the best option."

"It is a good option, but perhaps Petal feels like something is missing, El. A part of her."

He heard El sigh, and then just nodded slowly at Sloan and he wondered just what that was about. Obviously, they had talked when Petal had raced off to meet her. He could ask her later, he supposed. Would leave it for now.

She walked quietly after that and he saw Sloan look at her a few times, but leave it alone, something was definitely going on.

He walked them into the pack hospital and into Brittney. She smiled at El, and frowned at Sloan. His unit had been walking with him and were all now outside in the hospital waiting room. He guessed they were curious about Sloan themselves, either that or had orders from their own fathers, to follow along and find out just what was going on.

"Brittney, I hear you're not so well," Sloan stated.

"You took my daughter from me." Brittney shot right at her, ignoring Sloan's comment altogether.

"I did." Sloan nodded "She was very unhappy here. Expressed her wishes to leave." Pointed right at Conner "He didn't help the situation."

Conner sighed, that was definitely the truth of the matter. "I did not," he admitted.

"You had no right to take her, send her away. Overseas of all places, across the damn world away from me. She's my daughter."

"Yes, and an adult. Who should be allowed to make her own choices, Brittney. Which you didn't allow her to do. Allowed that Mate of yours to take all her rights away from her. All I did was listen to her and put her on a plane to where she, as an adult, wanted to go. There is no crime in that."

He watched as Brittney glared right at Sloan, likely wanted to say something, but opted not to "What are you?" she snapped instead.

"A Kitsune, as is El."

"What is that?" Brittney frowned right at her.

"A fox of sorts, did you not read any of those tales to El when she was little? Was it always Taro who did that? Kitsune's were part of her bedtime stories."

"Taro always read to El. He liked doing that, I let him. They were just stories I didn't commit them to memory." Brittney stated a little defensively.

"Well, El is a Kitsune and Petal will show herself when she is ready," Sloan commented, but then frowned and stepped over to Brittney, put her hand on her "Conner get the doctor now."

"What? Why?" he asked, confused.

"Brittney is in labour, I can smell the change in her scent. Get your father as well."

"I'm not in labour, I feel nothing." Brittney frowned.

"You will."

Conner mind-linked right to his father 'Father, Sloan states Brittney is going into labour, you'd better get here.' Then mind-linked to their doctor, to let her know as well, he already knew they were not going to let her deliver naturally.

Saw El look right at him, "She'll be alright. There is a plan."

"A plan?" Sloan frowned at him.

"She can't deliver naturally, is too weak." He told her, "From the growing pains. A c-section is planned."

Watched on as Sloan looked right at Brittney for a long moment and knew she was assessing her with those Alpha senses of hers. Likely was way more in tune with everything, he couldn't smell anything different about Brittney, had no idea what Sloan had picked up on. Something her years and experiences had likely shown her.

His father arrived, and Conner pulled El out of the way before the man bowled her over in an effort to get to his Mate. The pack doctor arrived directly behind him. He saw Sloan step back away from the bed, turned and looked at El. He could feel her worry and concern for her mother. Was actually leaning on him as she looked over at her. She had one of her hands fisted into his shirt.

"Conner, why don't you take her out, we'll all go and wait outside." It seemed Sloan knew El was worried as well.

He nodded, "Father, we'll wait outside." He told him.

Didn't even get a reply. The man was already talking to Brittney telling her everything was going to be okay. She was shaking her head telling them she wasn't in labour, felt nothing of the sort, didn't understand why Sloan had said that. He held the door open for the two nurses that were waiting to go into the room to help the pack doctor.

Sloan sighed a little on the heavy side, "She's got a drip running, it's pain relief I'm guessing. Masking the early stages of labour." She told him and El. "El honey, why don't you and Conner show me to a room, let Logan and the doctors do their thing."

"But I should be here."

"There is no need. If this was a normal human baby, where would you be...in school waiting for the news, I dare say. You can't help with a c-section honey. Come on, let's just go and wait it out."

Conner tilted her face up to look at him, "I'll keep in direct contact with father, and get regular updates on your mother and our little sister." Slid his hand through her hair, a comforting gesture, he could see she was more than worried, knew what Brittney had looked like a few days ago.

Had heard El ask her mother if she was dying? Was worried she was going to lose her, like she had her father. "The whole time?"

"I will." He nodded "Bug that man every 5 minutes for you." he smiled down at her gently.

Heard Sloan chuckle softly at his comment and between the two of them they managed to get El to head back to the packhouse. They had confirmed Sloan was right, Brittney was in the early stage of labour, and were prepping for a c-section.

"Where can grandma stay?" she asked him.

"How about we put her in your old room? It's clean and vacant and close to our suite."

"I'd rather not," Sloan stated, saw her shake her head. "Any other room would be fine though. I don't need to be in a room where the two of you have..."

"Grandma," El gasped out.

Conner chuckled softly "There are a few rooms vacant up that end. There is one right next to her room. Will that do?"

"I'm sure it will be fine."

"You didn't bring anything with you."

"My belongings will arrive tomorrow. You have a lost and found or donation box, I presume I can go through, until then."

"We do." He nodded. "Good where is Sage, I'll have her show me, that girl is a hoot." And he watched her wander off.

Frowned after her and even saw El frown, opened her mouth to say something and then just stopped and stared after her grandmother, didn't really seem to know what to do. Rubbed her back gently "Come on, let's just sit in the foyer and wait, I'll get you something to drink. What would you like?"

"Nothing." She shook her head, but let him steer her to a seat, sat down with him and leaned into him "Is mother doing alright?" she asked softly.

He checked "Yes, they are just prepping her now, it will still be a little while."

"How long?"

"I don't know, we don't normally do c-sections, most wolves will deliver naturally. I can google it if you like."

She nodded, and watched him do just that, reached out and touched on the links she wanted to look at, "Not long it seems." She sighed after reading. It was between 30 to 60 minutes, on average 45 minutes, once it started.

"No and I'm sure it will go well." He hugged her.

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 82

El POV

El didn't like the wait, even though it was only going to be short, an hour at the most, sat there in the foyer on a couch with Conner. He had his arm around her, and she was pulled into him. He didn't once leave her side, was happy it seemed to just sit with her and keep her company, talked to her and reassured her that her mother was going to be okay. That the pack doctor was well trained and could handle a c-section, she wasn't just a medical doctor but a surgeon as well.

Conner told her that their pack doctor was almost a hundred and fifty years old. That had completely shocked her. The woman didn't look a day over 40. She had many medical degrees under her belt, kept up with the most up-to-date knowledge and surgical procedures. Even attended medical conferences out in the human world on a regular basis.

He was, she realised, not only trying to distract her from her worries but reassuring her that the pack doctor was going to make sure her mother was taken good care of. That nothing was going to happen to her.

Conner was not the same man he had been just a few months ago with her, when she had been here, in the pack before. They sat in the foyer of the packhouse and he'd smiled and talked to those who passed by, she'd not seen that side of him when she'd been here. He'd always just avoided interacting with her, now he not only sat with her but interacted with those around him.

He didn't seem to have any concerns that others were seeing them together. She wondered if he'd gotten her to sit here, just so people would see them together. Marlo had walked by with his group of friends, and they'd all nodded and said hello to both of them. Several of them had congratulated Conner on finding his Mate, and smiled tentatively at El herself. She wondered why that was.

Asked Conner and he'd sighed, stated "Don't get upset or anxious. Marlo was looking for you to be his Mate, and when you turned him down, he was a little mad and so started to see Willah in an effort to make you jealous."

"I wasn't jealous, I wasn't interested in Marlo. Was trying to deal with you and what was going on between us."

He'd looked right at her "I'm sorry El." He'd apologised once again, had already done that in Italy, but it was nice to know he still could, and wanted to, apologise to her for his behaviour. "Willah, also tried to come and scare you one day. Was with her group of friends, they were all going to wolf out and hunt you. She was completely jealous of you and how Marlo was with you."

El stared at him now, "I don't recall that."

"I called father to put a stop to it, saw them heading off into the woods not long after you did. It was the day you saw Atlas, and then I chased you around in the woods. We were checking on you, and then." He smiled right at her. "Well, I just wanted to play with you."

El shook her head, "You or Atlas were always chasing me, scared me half to death, Atlas did."

"Mm, he was not trying to, but he was trying to get you further out into the woods so," he smirked right at her. "I could have my way with you."

She sighed "Just wanted to have s*x with me all the time."

"Mm we did. I wasn't kidding El when I said I'd never been with anyone the way I am with you."

Frowned up at him now, "You knew what you were doing, were not innocent."

"No, I was not." He told her. "It was easy with you, I wanted to do those things to you. s*x was not something I really enjoyed prior to meeting you. I couldn't be sated most of the time, very frustrating to say the least. You, however, right from the moment I walked in that room, couldn't get enough, practically drowned in the smell of you." smiled right at her "Still do, could quite happily go upstairs and do it all now if you want."

She shook her head but smiled "No, I think we've had enough recently, don't you."

Conner laughed right at her "I'll never get enough El." He tilted her face right up to his and kissed her long and slow.

She melted right into him, and kissed him back, practically made her toes curl, sighed softly afterwards and just leaned on him "You're so different from before."

"That is because I stopped trying to deny how I felt about you. I'd not even scented you out, El, and I was addicted to you, couldn't stop myself, couldn't stop Atlas for that matter, he was of the opinion you were going to be ours and if you weren't he was going to claim you anyway. Loved you right from the first moment we came together. Crazy beast."

"He is crazy," El agreed "But Petal loves him a lot."

"And you?"

El chuckled "You and your beast are both demons in the sack." She grinned up at him.

He burst out laughing, "Only for you."

Conner gave her the five-minute updates just like he had said he would, she even managed to relax and settle, worry a little less. He was good at keeping her preoccupied, chuckled at one point when he said it was annoying his father a lot to be mind-linked every five minutes.

Though she didn't understand why her grandma had just walked off, seemed uncaring about what was going on. Her mother and grandma did normally get along, she'd never seen them at odds with each other, well only once, over where her father had been buried. Her grandma had wanted to take his body back to Italy for burial, but her mother had wanted to bury him here to be close to him. There had been a bit of an argument that day. She'd just cried and told them to both stop it.

Recalled running out of the house to get away from them, from the argument. Her grandma had found her a little while later at Cordi's, apologised to her and agreed to bury him here where she could visit him.

Now it seemed there was no attachment between the two at all, wondered if she had caused that rift between them or if her grandma, being a kitsune and with her son now gone, no longer felt she needed to have concern for his wife. El wondered if her mother was Taro's Mate or if he had just liked her. She was going to have to ask.

Hadn't seen her grandma since she went off on her own to find Sage, didn't even know where Sage was herself, or how her grandma was going to find her. Thought Sage was a hoot, obviously she knew all the gypsies, must visit them regularly to know them, and wondered just how many other packs out there her grandma associated with.

She looked up as several pack members suddenly gasped and then were all talking excitedly about a baby. "Conner?"

"Our sister is born." He smiled down at her, "Small for an Alpha pup, but healthy. Your mother is doing well. We can walk back if you like, if we stroll, she should be all stitched up by the time we get there."

El nodded "How does everyone know?"

"Father announced his daughter in a pack wide mind-link."

"A what?" she still had a lot to learn.

He smiled at her. "As the Alpha, he can connect his mind to every single pack member that has a wolf all at once, and use that to let everyone know, that's what he did."

"Oh." She wasn't a pack member, so hadn't gotten the news like everyone else. "Could have told me first." She muttered.

"If you were a pack member you would have been informed along with everyone else. He knew I would tell you. Come on," he stood up. "Let's walk over there, get a look at our baby sister and then when the doc says it's okay you can see your mother."

"Can you do that, a pack wide mind-link?" El asked out of curiosity, as they headed for the pack hospital.

"I can." He nodded "I imagine so can you, all Alpha's can."

El frowned, "If I was a pack member you mean."

"Yes." He nodded "I'm not going to make you do that. It just means that sometimes you'll get information second hand from me or one of my units, or their Mates is all, if you're with them instead of with me. Don't stress too much about it."

She wasn't stressed about it, just thought his father would want to tell him and her first was all. They were his and her mother's family. Didn't he think they would want to know

before everyone else? Most parents would tell their family first and then everyone else a bit later.

Lots of pack members were talking about their Alpha and Luna having a little girl, couldn't wait to meet her officially, were talking already about the celebration that would be held for the new Heir to the pack. She looked at Conner, "I thought you were the Heir to the pack."

"I am." He nodded "But all children born to the Alpha and Luna are considered Heir's to the pack. If something happened to me, our sister would be next in line."

"Oh."

"Nothing is going to happen to me, El. I'm good and strong." He smiled down at her.

"Got Petal by your side." She smiled up at him, "She is telling me she'll protect you."

Saw him smile "It's actually my job to protect you and her. Does she know that?"

El heard Petal snort inside her mind, shook her head up at Conner "Doesn't seem to care about that rule."

He just smiled down at her. "Tell her we'll protect each other then." She felt Petal feel happy about that statement.

They walked into the hospital and still had to wait for 20 minutes, mostly because his father wasn't yet ready to let her mother have visitors, still wanted it to be just her and him, it seemed. She couldn't really argue about that, they were Mates and had just had their first child together. Looked at Conner and wondered what they would have. He was wolven and she was Kitsune, mind-linked to her grandma. 'Grandma, what will I have, kits or pups?'

'I do not know, you could have either.'

'Is that up to Petal as well?'

'Yes, pretty much everything baby wise is up to Petal, though the two of you could discuss it, and she should take your thoughts into consideration. Though likely a bit late for your first litter, I don't think you'll be getting a say in that.'

'Will she take me into consideration at all in the future?'

'Yes, you two are very new to each other and Kitsune are headstrong, born knowing they are top of the food chain, so to speak. So, generally, go about doing as they please. Don't really fear anything. Not many will hunt or try to harm us. There are one or

two that can give us a run for our money, but we generally are pleasant to be around, so make friends quite easily.'

'Do I have to be worried about those others?'

'No, not here in Utah. Unlikely you'll come across a Siren, maybe a water nymph, but smile and be nice, they'll be nice back. Both are generally pleasant species, only rile up when under threat or defending their own. How's your mother doing?'

'Seems, from what I can hear, happy, is still just with Logan and the baby, not been in yet.'

'She'll be fine El. I'll come see her a bit later.'

'Will the two of you not fight please?'

'I will not fight with her, El.'

'Thank you grandma.' She cut the link, to find Conner looking at her.

"Is everything alright?"

"Yes, I just had a question for grandma, and let her know about the baby being born." Sighed a little "Asked her not to fight with mum."

She and Conner were finally allowed into the suite and her mother was sitting there on the bed. Logan sat next to her in a chair. He was holding their baby, smiled right up at both her and Conner. She blinked in shock at the sight of him. Had never actually seen him that happy before, and she could see it, the pure joy in his face. Also, realising just how much he and Conner looked alike, she'd seen the resemblance before, but that smile on his face, which shocked her, was so open and happy, likely this was what Conner would look like when he got older, she thought absently.

The man looked more than happy, and that smile on his face reached his eyes. They were practically sparkling with happiness. He had his daughter in the crook of his arm while he had his other hand in her mother's hand. Her little sister was tiny in Logan's arms. "She's so beautiful Eliza, Conner, come see your little sister." He spoke to them, could actually hear the joy in his voice.

This was not the man she had seen the whole time she had been here in the pack. They both walked over to him and looked down at her. She was sleeping soundly in the crook of his arm, all bundled up in a little pink blanket. He offered her right to El to hold. "Would you like to hold her?"

El shook her head. "I've not held a baby before."

Actually heard Logan chuckle “It’s not hard Eliza, here you sit.” He stood and waved her to the chair he’d been in, placed her little sister right in her arms and showed her how to hold her, “See it’s not so hard.”

El smiled down at her, touched her little face and smiled right at her “Has she got a name yet?” she asked, looked at her mother and then Logan and saw them both smile at each other and then look to her and then Conner.

“Her name is Ashley.” Her mother told her.

She saw Conner kneel down next to her and touch his little sister’s head almost in the same way she had, looked at him. Saw him smiling softly at his little sister. “I like it, suits her. A good strong name too.” He said and looked to his father, stood up and stated, “She’s cute, definitely takes after her mother.”

She chuckled when he dodged out of the way of his father trying to swat him one. But then they both just laughed at each other. She sat watching the two of them, and hadn’t really seen them get along like this either. Seems that they did have some good interactions with each other at times. Either that or babies were just a joy for wolven folk.

“Conner, do you want to hold her?” she asked him and saw him smiling right at her.

But then held out his phone, “Photo of you and Ashley first, hey.” She smiled up at him, and let him snap a photo of her and their sister. Before taking little Ashley in his arms himself, held her without any hesitation.

He had held babies before she realised, was quite comfortable holding her, watched him smile right down at her, tell her to make sure she was a handful and to cause their father lots of trouble. Snorted at his father’s warning tone and the use of his name “Conner.” Told their little sister not to listen to him. El smiled, Ashley was asleep anyway, and way too young to understand anything he was saying. He was just out to make fun of his own father, it seemed.

She snapped a photo of him with his sister as well. He even smiled in it. She realised that this was the first photo that she had taken of him ever, might have to do that, get a few on her phone, just for herself.

It appeared to her that Conner was using their little sister, to happily annoy his father with little comments about her being rebellious and defiant against him. Even her mother chuckled, she thought it was amusing as well. This was the first time all of them were in a room together and getting along.

But then El wondered if this was or had been their normal state before she’d come along. Did they annoy each other just for the fun of it? Surely, they had to have their moments when they got along, and his father wasn’t always so domineering and overbearing.

She got up and hugged her mother gently, careful not to cause her any pain and told her little Ashley was beautiful. She and Conner headed out of the room a little while later. He was still smiling, there were several people out here waiting, she realised, to go in and see them. Looked at all of them, were his CEO's or now she knew, his Alpha Unit and their Mates.

They were all smiles, itching to see the next Heir, she thought. Wondered if Ashley would be human or wolfen, looked to Conner. "Is she human or wolfen?"

"Only time will tell. We get our wolves at around 16, some a little earlier and some don't arrive till their 18. Though with your mother being human, she might be human, or she might be just like you. Have a beast hidden in her, but need to find her Mate to bring it out."

"So, no one will know till then?" El asked, realising that she still had so much to learn about otherworldly creatures.

"Yes, she is still considered a wolfen child, even if she never gets to shift, she will always be part wolfen and Alpha-blooded. Likely still to be mated to a wolf or shifter of some kind."

"Will it bother you if she remains human?" El asked, knowing he didn't much like humans.

"No, not at all." He shook his head. "She is my little sister, and she's super cute, must have some good genes." he smiled right at her "Like her sister."

El chuckled and shook her head. "Like her mother."

Saw him stop walking and looked right down at her, "You are beautiful El." His voice practically purred as he tugged her to him, "Our children will be stunning."

She sighed "Not really getting a choice about that, now are we?"

"You never know, El. Petal may have just wanted to have a right good time with her Mate. I know we both enjoyed it." he smirked at her and she giggled softly. He was not wrong in that, she had enjoyed every minute of it. "Being in heat doesn't always lead to pups in our world, just something that happens when you're first bonded to your mate. Kind of like solidifying our bond and bringing us closer together, my parents only had me, and I recall mother going into heat twice a year."

She sighed "I guess we just have to wait and see."

"That we do, if not. We'll talk to Petal and ask her to wait till after your studies. I'm certain she will respect your wishes, most of the time shifter beasts do align themselves

with their human counterparts.” He touched her face, “We’ll find out in a few weeks though, I guess.”

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 83

Conner POV

It had been a couple of days since Ashely was born, Brittney was still in the pack hospital would stay there for a week, his father was it seemed, almost a changed man. Spent most of his time in the hospital. Left his Beta Jared in charge of running the pack to spend quality time with his Mate and daughter.

It was nice to see that he could be a family man. But apparently that was what he was like when Conner had been born. Had been told by Adams’ father, “Your father gets all gooey around his pups.” Conner had been more than surprised by this. He didn’t recall it obviously was too small.

Sloan was still here, had decided to give Logan and Brittney some breathing room, and would be staying in the pack for a few weeks, to see how things were here. How Logan was going to treat her granddaughter. How Conner himself was treating her. Though from her comment just this morning she was happy with Conner.

He was always there for EI, everyone in the pack knew who she was to him, and he was more than attentive, loved being in her presence, as did Atlas. Adam still ribbed him about it, thought it was very funny. “I thought you said it was just really good s*x on both sides, not love.” Came out of him and Conner had sighed.

That had been his opinion, he’d thought that was exactly what it was. But now, wherever EI was he just wanted to be, she’d g*****d a few times and told him she could be on her own, which had made his entire unit laugh at him. He liked being with her, wasn’t at all ready to be separated from her, not even for a few hours. Told her that and she’d sighed “What if I want time on my own?”

He’d stared right at her not really understanding that comment “Don’t you want to spend time with me?” had come out of his mouth before he’d even thought about it. His entire unit had killed themselves laughing and Adam had dragged him away to his annoyance.

He'd been told "Girls want to have space sometimes."

"Why?" he'd asked in return.

Gotten laughed at even more by the three of them. He didn't really understand it and Brayden had shaken his head. "Perhaps Conner, you should have dated someone, anyone before now. You'd understand that being apart is also good for your relationship, gives your girl time to miss you, you don't have to spend every waking minute with your Mate."

Again, he'd stared at them, didn't understand that. But El did want time to herself and he didn't want her to get annoyed with him. He liked it when she smiled right at him, or laughed. Watching her laugh was something that not only made him happy but turned him on to no end, especially when it was he who'd made her laugh. To know he could make her that happy was amazing.

He was sitting in his father's office, had been called to it. Apparently, his father was back in the office and ready to be back in charge. El was seated next to him wearing those bloody harem pants he really liked, had seen her walk in and damn near growled right at her. He'd gone off to training and been called here before heading back to shower and change, so hadn't seen what she'd dressed in this morning. She'd come to a halt just three steps into the room and looked right at him, knew what he was thinking when his eyes moved right to hers.

He'd heard Sloan, who was also in this office, chuckle at El's sudden stop and staring at him. Apparently, it was clear to the whole room what he was thinking. He'd had to check himself and sit down, though he'd pat the couch next to him and she'd stated, "Perhaps not a good idea."

He'd just chuckled, "You're safe. Sloan is right there."

She'd sat and he'd smiled right at her, mind-linked to her 'they're coming off the moment I have you alone.'

She'd shaken her head but said nothing on the subject of declining that offer. She'd not gotten a single night of straight sleep, couldn't keep his hands off of her anymore now than he had been able to before she was his Mate. Desired her like nothing he'd ever felt before, even fully clothed, all he could think about sometimes was ripping them off of her.

Had never really believed in a Mate Bond being like this, knew you were drawn to each other, but this was nothing like what he'd expected. Guess all those years of not understanding his mother and father and her leaving of him, had made him biased against it. Now he was learning just what it meant and how happy it could make one.

Probably why his mother had left his father for her Goddess Gifted Mate all those years ago. Though it still hurt that she had left him here, and never once looked back. Sighed internally at that thought, she'd told him she loved him but that he would stay here. Wondered if she'd tried and his father had declined her. Who knew? It was entirely possible.

"Now that we are all here," Logan stated, "Sloan, you wanted to have it out over El's treatment."

"Yes." She nodded "El was very unhappy here and you're the most to blame for that, I believe."

"Likely Conner was the main reason." His father stated, "From what I know now."

"I did warn you before, Logan, don't lie to me. I won't stand for it. I am a truth seer, so it won't get past me at all." Conner watched her stare hard at his father. "Conner was confusing for El, he has explained himself to her, apologised to her. More than once I heard from El already."

"As he should, treating one's Mate like that."

"Yes. You have yet to apologise though, not even taken any responsibility for her wanting to leave."

"Her wanting to leave, that was Conner's fault. He told her to leave, I believe."

Conner sighed, he had done that, felt El's hand slip into his and he looked at her apologetically. She smiled at him, and squeezed his hand, had forgiven him and he knew it, but his father's words were the truth. "I was jealous that day." Conner told everyone in the room "I didn't even know you were going to come to the university, let alone have a lunch date with Marlo, when Adam told me I kind of just lost it. I was angry that you would date someone else. That they were all happy for you and Marlo to be together. I was so confused myself, that I yelled at you. I'm sorry El."

"I understand now." She reassured him.

"See his fault, my boy can be an i***t sometimes." He heard his father state.

Nearly growled right at him, didn't have to. Sloan stood and leaned right on his father's desk, snarled "This is your last warning Logan, the next lie you state will have Blade out of me, and you and I are going to go toe to toe. You were the reason El wanted to leave, your treatment of her, your actions towards her before she even came here. Were not very fatherly now, were they?"

He could see his father bristle at Sloan's words, he didn't like being challenged by anyone, let alone one that he knew he could not defeat. He was glaring right at her and

though he couldn't see Sloan's face he was certain she was glaring right back at his father.

"What do you want from me, Sloan?" his father grated out.

"I want you to state the truth, tell me what you did to my granddaughter and admit to me why it was wrong, that you knew it was wrong if not?" she left it unsaid and hanging.

It was a solid minute before his father spoke and Conner could see that he was trying to contain his temper. Neither he nor Hale were known for being calm, were always angry or cranky. Who knew why? He had a good strong pack, and everything was happy and calm right this minute. He had a Goddess Gifted Mate as well. She was able to make him smile and laugh and he was calmer around her, but still sometimes he was a cranky a*****e.

"I brought Eliza here, at her mother's request. I did what I thought was best to keep her safe."

"Do you want to rephrase that last part?" Sloan stated before he could go on.

He watched his father huff "I did what I would do for all ranked members children."

Conner shook his head. The man couldn't just admit he was wrong and accept that he had made El hate it here. Conner had done so, but it seemed his father didn't want to. Likely actually didn't think that he had done anything wrong at all.

Sloan was staring right at him. "Which is what exactly?" Seems there was some truth to that statement. She wanted clarification, he thought.

"Choose what and where they study, to suit what I think is best for the pack."

"So, you admit you kept El here, against her own wishes."

"Yes, I did. She would be safer here, close to the pack. I have enemies and the Luna and her daughter are, or were, both human at the time. I believed they would be easily targeted by my enemies. So, keeping her here was safer for her."

"Is that the only reason? I feel there is more to it than that." Sloan sank herself back in the chair across from him. "Explain yourself further."

He saw his father look right at El for a long moment and then just sighed heavily "Alright, you want the truth, I'll give it to you. El is the Luna's daughter. My Luna wanted her daughter here at all costs. Brittney was never happy with El going to study in Italy. You can ask Brittney of that yourself. It was all her late husband's doing, he wanted that for El. But Brittney expressed to me she didn't really want that, didn't want El on the other side of the world from her. Asked me to please find a way to get her to stay here.

So, I did what I had to, to keep her here, and yes, against her wishes. Because I wanted my Luna to be happy and she was going to be happier with El here inside the pack.”

“Now we’re getting somewhere.” Sloan nodded. “So, you wanted Brittney to be happy, but didn’t care at all about El being happy? Is that correct?”

“I guess you could put it that way.”

“You guess?”

“Alright, I did not care about El being happy here. Only Brittney’s happiness mattered to me. Though that might have been different, if my own son had come to me and told me what he suspected. Would have been very different, in fact.”

“I imagine it would. Considering she is the next Alpha to your pack.”

“The Future Luna.” He heard his father correct her.

“Is that what you think?” Conner could hear the board tone in Sloan’s voice.

“Yes, women are Luna’s.”

“You’re very wrong on that, Logan, I know several wolf packs that have female Alpha’s reigning, mated to Beta’s or lower, which makes them Alpha, Luna’s. As an alpha-blooded Kitsune, Eliza will reign as an Alpha or Alpha, Luna.”

“We have pack laws and traditions in this pack around such matters, Sloan.” His father informed her, and Conner knew that they did, but Sloan was right. There were many things he was going to change around those, to make it fairer for their pack members. Starting with offering those ranked members to drop their current studies and to study what they actually wanted.

“Which will change the moment Conner takes over and rights those for his Mate.”

He saw his father look right at him. “That will need to be a discussion with the pack elders and a vote on it. Might not get what you want on that front.” He directed at Conner.

“Or I might.” Conner stated, he knew there were many in this pack that wanted changes. “I could ask the elders, I can also ask for a pack wide vote, and then the elders would have to take them into consideration.”

Saw his father glare right at him now, he knew that Conner was right, that if he asked the entire pack to think on it and decide, no decision could be made by the elders without taking into consideration all that lived here’s opinions.

"Those Gypsy's Logan, chose to come here because of Conner, not because of you. I've spent the past few days with them, also talking to your pack members. I think you'll find your pack will be happier with Conner in charge. The Gypsy's I heard saw him as fair and understanding, wanting the best for his pack members."

"As do I," his father frowned.

"No, what you want is what you think is best for the pack. Not its pack members specifically. The Gypsy's don't have much to do with you, now do they? Do you want to know why?"

"I don't know, do I?"

Conner heard Sloan laugh "No you don't," then she was all serious once more "but I'll tell you. You're overbearing. Don't take them into consideration and tell them what to do. What you expect of them, instead of letting them be the free-spirited people they are. They don't much like it here. It's why they don't come near you and have all made themselves at home as far from the packhouse as possible."

He watched his father sigh now, he did protect them all, would be very good at it, but friendly and loosening the reins a bit, not being so controlling was not his strong suit. As for living as far from the packhouse as possible, that was true. The only one here in the packhouse or near it, was Sage and that was because she was mated to Adam. But the rest were all on the southern part of the packs town, would be up in the northern woods, but from what he understood, his own father had declined that, stated it was too far from the packhouse and they weren't safe or couldn't get to the packhouse for lock-down in time.

"Even I can see that Conner, though he wasn't exactly nice to El in the beginning, has the ability to know when he is wrong, can admit when he is wrong and apologise for it even. He takes other pack members' feelings and opinions into account. From what I heard, he needed to get back here to scent out El officially on the full moon, didn't know she wasn't here. But he still chose to stay and let his wolves stay in the destroyed pack with other wolves from other packs, affiliated and unaffiliated. For the full moon to see if any of them paired up. Put his pack members' needs above his own. Even though he knew he might not get back in time. Might have to wait on the next full moon, to scent his own Mate. He stayed put, for his packs warriors."

"As would I have done," His father stated flatly.

He watched Sloan tilt her head slightly and then just shake her head. "No you wouldn't, if you had a Mate here to scent out, you would have left to come here to do just that. Your needs concern you more than your pack members. That is what I get from you."

"You don't know me, Sloan."

"I don't need to know you Logan, I am a truth seer. I see what is there in your unspoken words, as well as the words you speak. This pack will be better with Conner in charge. I also heard on the grape vine, he's got more than one alliance to be made already. One of those to one of the strongest packs around. But they will wait on him being in charge, for that to come about."

He found his father's eyes right on him, he'd not told his father about that, Alpha Rafe's witches thinking an alliance with him would be good for them. "Conner?"

"It is true, The Black Forest Pack," he answered.

He saw his father stare at him now, "They've never come to me for an alliance." He stated. "I've met them many times at other packs and Alpha meetings."

Sloan laughed softly "That would be because their witches don't much like your ways. Thought Conner and his future was amusing to them." she turned and looked right at Conner and then El, "I think they knew what El was, likely saw everything, you trying to fight your attraction to her and then her leaving and you having to hunt for her. What she was even, saw your potential to be a great Alpha."

"You know them?"

"Mm, I do. We've met a few times. Long before they joined that pack, an interesting set of triplets they are. Not considered good or bad. Neutral most of the time. Powerful indeed, more than most. Just waiting on their true ruler to appear from my understanding, she wasn't born yet, the last time I saw them." sighed "She would be now, I think, if they are laughing and smiling, likely they have finally foreseen it. They see a lot. I often get help from them with my retrieval work, but not that many know that. Keep that to yourself please."

Conner nodded; he could do that.

She turned back to Logan, "I'll stay a while longer. I hear you have a new alliance coming, granted through other wolves knowing El. Just another alliance created by the future Alpha's to this pack. It will be stronger with Conner and El reigning, don't you think? With two new alliances at their hands." She sounded a little on the smug side, "I know that pack and the Alpha, as well as the future Alpha, also know Cordi herself, who requested the alliance, is El's best friend. I would like to be here for that as well."

"I'm not getting a say am I?" his father muttered.

Sloan laughed "No, you couldn't eject me if you tried. I'm also now related to you. Out rank you as well am an Alpha, Luna. Good luck trying to tell me what to do." She stood up and turned away from his father and looked at El and then Conner. "I will call this home for now. I will need to let the Alpha Council know where I am living from now on. I work for them quite a bit. Do you mind Conner?"

Conner bit back the smile and shook his head. "Of course not Sloan."

"Call me grandma, young man. I am that to you now." She bowed her head slightly to him "I'll be strolling in and out of your pack as is required of my job title within your world." Then she simply strolled out of his father's office and closed the door behind her.

She didn't seem to care about offending his father at all.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 84

EI POV

She could see that Logan was more than ticked off after her grandma left. Not only was she staying put, was going to be doing so for a while, seemed she was going to be calling the Wandering Moon Pack her home for the foreseeable future. She'd also just asked Conners' permission, not Logan's, for her to let the council know where she was.

Conner stood "Father, we'll take our leave."

"Why bother telling me, apparently you're in charge?" Logan snapped right at him.

"I am not. I also don't think that EI and I want to be in charge at this point. I also know you don't believe I am ready for that either."

"I don't, your attitude and immaturity around EI, showed me that," Logan stated.

"Well, then we are all in agreement we'll wait a few years, though I've yet to hear you apologise to EI. I have also told you that if you don't start treating EI with respect, we'll be moving back to Italy to let her complete her studies."

"You can't just threaten me with leaving every time you are unhappy, Conner. At some point I'll tell you to go."

"It's not a threat, father, and I would be coming back, just take my unit and their Mates and be gone for four years, study what we all want to study, learn a new language and perhaps, you never know, make some new wolfen friends, as well. I will not be leaving

El's side, any more than you would Brittney, and like you, I want my Mate to be happy, so where she goes, I go. Surely you understand that."

El sighed, they were at loggerheads because of her and her decision to study abroad. "Conner," she touched his arm, "I want you to be happy as well. I also know you want to take over and be the Alpha here. I think you would be good at it as well. I'm happy to stay here and study here, we don't need to go to Italy." She told him.

"It was your dream."

"It was, but I love you. Petal loves Atlas, we're actually happy here now that you're not ignoring us and pushing us away. I've made some friends, and others aren't so bad here. I really like the gypsy wolves, a bit like hippies." She smiled up at him.

Her aunt Juliana had been right. Things inside this pack were different for her now, though she knew it was just because she was Conner's Mate and the future of the pack, she was more comfortable here, Sage was quite funny and seemed to just like everyone. Cameron's Mate Brianna was a warrior class wolf, though now she was also considered a Delta b***d by extension or something. Didn't quite understand that, but she had lots of education to be done on packs and how they run. "I have a lot to learn and while we wait for the next semester to start I can spend it learning about your ways."

He smiled right down at her "Are you certain?" he asked.

El nodded. "Yes, I also have a lot to learn about packs and running one, so you're right. I don't want to be in charge of something I have no idea about."

He nodded and looked at his father. "See you are still in charge, I also don't think Brittney is ready to train El herself, not when she is also still learning the way things are done, but the two of them could learn together about Luna's duties. This I think would also give them quality time together, father. I think Brittney would be happy with this. Don't you?"

"She would." His father admitted, and then sighed "Eliza, I am sorry for my bringing you here, the way I did, the way I treated you, separated you from your mother even before she was officially my Mate. I should have known better." He sighed a little "Hopefully you and I can form a better relationship. Perhaps you'll allow yourself to be initiated into the pack soon. If you are going to stay, I would like that. Also, make it easier to talk to you if I need to. For everyone here."

"I'm going to stay." El nodded "I do want for Conner and Atlas to be as happy as Petal and I. Here is where he belongs. I know he would give it up for me if I asked him to." She smiled up at Conner, "I don't want him to do that. I'll let you know what Petal wants about the initiation into the pack when she wakes up."

"Thought she was a bit quiet." Conner smiled.

El shook her head, that was Atlas's fault, he'd had his way with her for many hours last night, thankfully Conner had left her to sleep in while he'd gone off to training. It seemed he understood she would be tired. The pair of them were crazy hungry in the bedroom, never seemed to get enough of her or Petal.

The problem was, neither could she. It was a nice little circle of pleasure and fun, but it could just be exhausting for her afterwards. It didn't really seem to bother Conner or Atlas. They were always up for more. She'd thought they would settle down, but they had some serious needs when in bed and their needs just fed her needs, it seemed. She was turned on because he was turned on.

They left his father's office, and she sighed a little, it was nice to have that apology, "Conner, can we just go for a walk out in the woods or something."

"Cordi isn't arriving until tomorrow. So why don't we just hang out, go get you out of these pants, like I want." He grinned down at her. "Into some swimwear and we can spend the day on the lake. You've yet to use all that gear you bought yourself before you left."

She smiled up at him, "Oh, I forgot about that." And she had "Can we walk to the lake?" she asked.

"Yes, it will be nice to be out in the woods with you," he chuckled softly as they headed up stairs.

"No funny business." She murmured, every time they'd been out in the woods, he'd seduced her.

"Would I do that to you?" he laughed now.

El shook her head. "Yes you would."

"Yes, I would." He acknowledged "Though, is Petal alright? She's not normally asleep like now."

"She's tired, is all, from Atlas last night. Sleeping soundly all curled up."

"Alright you'd tell us if something was wrong with her, yes?"

"Likely be freaked out if something was wrong with her, so yes you would know, because I wouldn't know what to do about it."

"Good."

They both changed into swimwear and headed off to the lake, a nice stroll, just the two of them, he'd mind-linked to his whole unit and they were all going to hang out together on the water. She was glad for the stroll down there, it was nice out here under the shade of the trees. Though summer was now over, it was still warm enough for them. She didn't really feel the cold so much as she used to.

"So, El, why did you buy all that lake equipment if you were just going to leave?" Conner asked as they walked along.

"To look like I was fitting in or trying to. I knew Logan was tracking my spending. I also thought he was an a*****e so a little pay back, spend a butt a*s load of his money before disappearing. Thought it would serve him right, for treating me the way he did."

Conner chuckled softly now "I did that more than once myself over the years."

"Did you get punished?"

"Only once, scolded good and proper and was put on border patrol for a solid month, the night shift and I had to attend school during the day. I handled it, made out like it was a breeze to do, didn't complain once. That annoyed him more than anything." He chuckled "But it was the most exhausting month of my life to date."

"So that's all I have to do to get you to sleep." She chuckled softly.

"Likely wouldn't help you, I'd still want you, just likely only once before crashing out." He smirked right down at her.

They arrived at the lake and his entire unit were all there along with all their Mate's and there were jet-skis, sailboards and kayaks sitting around as well, all ready to go. She also noted that the boys were setting up a small marque and there was food on a nearby picnic table. Seems they wouldn't need to go back to the pack for anything at all today.

It was really nice just the eight of them hanging out all day and having fun, found herself tossed in the water more than once, doubled with Conner on his jet ski to race his unit around the lake. He took some photos of the two of them together, and his entire unit laughed at him when he wanted more than just one or two. She'd asked what was so funny.

They'd told her he'd not liked seeing her and Marlo on his jet ski that first time she'd gone off and hung out with Marlo. She'd looked right at him questioningly. "What can I say, I was jealous."

"Didn't even want me then," She stated.

"I did, I was just in denial. Every time I saw you with Marlo, Atlas and I wanted to rip you away from him. It was very confusing for me."

She raced him on her jet ski at one point as well, and they all sat and ate a barbeque lunch, sailboarded in the afternoon and then just lazed around and talked. She liked his unit. They were all friendly and so were their Mate's.

It was a lovely afternoon and she actually knew she had made friends. The girls, Emily, her cousin, Sage and Brianna all laughed with her and hung out with her, talked about all sorts of things with her, while the boys were off cooking. They were all really nice and she liked them.

She fell asleep at one point and only knew because Conner woke her up to head back, she'd just yawn and stretched herself out. Murmured "Can't we just spend the night here?"

Seen him smile right down at her "If you like."

Got the impression she'd get no sleep at all out in the woods. It was his favourite place to be, "I'll get up," she murmured, and she had, to his chuckle. Though the walk back was tiring for her and the third time she stopped, he picked her up and said "You're really tired. Are you feeling alright?"

"Mm, Petal is still asleep. I think it's affecting me a little."

He'd carried her without issue, and she'd smiled as she'd leaned into him "My man is big and strong."

"Got stamina in spades," he chuckled right back, and she hit him, which only made him laugh even more.

"I want to sleep tonight."

"I think you need it. Seems Atlas and I are exhausting you and Petal."

She didn't argue with him on that, but was thankful for the way he just carried her, didn't seem to have any problems with it at all. Carried her right into the packhouse and up to their suite, put her right in their bed and looked down at her. "Sleep, I'll leave you be." he'd tucked her in and kissed her softly, she'd nearly pulled him into the bed. He'd pulled away with a slight smirk, and a little shake of his head, seems he knew it. "Rest up." He'd told her and strolled out of the room, she'd slept soundly moments later, curled around his pillow.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 85

EI POV

Cordi was here with Collin and his father, who she'd met before but just knew him as Mr Chatswood, was now known to her as Alpha Cole. She was near bursting at the seams as she stood at the front of the packhouse, on the stairs with Conner and his Unit. Logan and her mother, along with his Beta Jared, were standing on the top step, and she and Conner were standing down at the bottom with her Grandma Sloan next to them.

Apparently, the Alpha of the pack always stood at the top, and any Heirs were to stand at the bottom, something to do with displaying the hierarchy of the Pack. She didn't really care Cordi was finally here. And she could hardly contain her excitement to see her best friend. That she was going to be allowed to visit her inside their pack and Cordi would be able to come here.

Conner had stopped her from running off down to the gate, had laughed at her and told her he knew she was excited, but to wait here, they had to display their pack leaders and Heirs correctly. It was a pack tradition that all wolfen packs did.

It was the longest 10 minutes of her life and even Petal was annoyed at being held onto by Conner. She wanted to aid EI in running at top speed to get down there to see Cordi. Had wanted to meet them at the Gate. Knowing their estimated time of arrival, but she'd been asked to wait. EI could barely stand still and she could hear Petal talking a mile a minute, at Atlas to have Conner let them go so they could shift and run to greet Cordi.

Petal had never met Cordi, but she was, it seemed, as excited about this meeting as EI was. They'd talked to Cordi on the phone many times, a couple of times from Italy and every day since they had gotten back.

Conner would come back from training, and she was usually on the phone when he did. He always smiled right at her when she looked up at him, he'd also always holler "Morning Cordi." Before he snatched a k**s from her and headed to the ensuite to shower and get dressed for the day. Sometimes he'd sit on the bed in just his towel and hit the speaker phone so that he could listen easily and chat to Collin, who was usually doing the same, just getting back from his training.

She liked that Conner got along with her friends. He was, she'd found out when he wasn't being such a surly a*s to her, before she'd run away, as he called it. She called it gaining her freedom, there was still a slight difference of opinion on that one. But he

wasn't an a*****e anymore and she now saw the real side of him and that the entire pack actually really liked him.

They had gone with Sage and his unit down to hang out with the gypsies that morning before Cordi and Collin arrived. Her Grandma was right. They were easy going and super relaxed all the time. Though Conner had been a little displeased by the greenhouse they had built, apparently took it upon themselves to do that, they had not asked permission. He'd steered El away from it and shook his head "Nope, you'll not be doing that."

El had laughed at him. "Why not? I've tried it before." She'd shrugged, she had just once.

He'd leaned right down to her ear and murmured as he'd slid his hand across her belly, rubbed it gently, "Just in case there is something in here huh." It had only been a week since her heat "If you're not, you can, I won't stop you. But Atlas and I don't do that. Been there done that, not for us."

El had chuckled "It might mellow Petal out." She'd smiled up at him. "Lessen her constant chatter."

He'd dropped a little k**s on her lips. "I've gotten used to Petal, and Atlas loves the open line and constant chatter, thinks it's cute all the things she thinks are weird."

Not even Petal could get Atlas to make Conner let go as they stood waiting for Cordi to arrive. He too, was of the opinion as the future of this pack they needed to present themselves to their new arrivals, as it should be, formally. Not even Petal pouting at her Mate and whining a little to get his attention had worked, he'd just chuffed at her and call her his adorable little flower, then stated simply stay please.

Petal didn't really like being told what to do, but she did love Atlas and she liked how big and strong he was, enjoyed being able to stand directly underneath him too. She wasn't the only one to like that, so did Atlas himself.

Finally, the cars drove up the road and she took a step only to be pulled back to Conners' side, with a chuckle on his part. She even heard her grandma laugh softly, state "You'll only be able to hold Petal for so long, son." But Conner knew it wasn't Petal, it was El. And she already knew that he was much stronger than she was. When Petal didn't help, that was.

Cordi was out of the car the moment it stopped, and grinning right at her, Conner let go finally and she was off to run over and hug her friend, got hugged right back all tight and then they were laughing. She saw Collin get out behind Cordi and smiled up at him. He hugged the two of them together as he greeted Conner.

Cordi knew what she was, she'd told her, it was up to her as to who she told from now on, and being her best friend, she didn't see a problem with it, had told her before they had come home from Italy. She'd been more than shocked, but then had just laughed and told her "Your dad was prepping you your whole life in case of this. I recall bedtime stories of Kitsune's."

"It's been so long, I missed you a lot." El told them both as Collin let go.

"We missed you too, El." Cordi smiled right at her. "Better get to the introductions."

She turned her head and looked at Collin's father, as he got out with Collin's older brother, Russel, or, as she knew him, Russ, she smiled at both of them and said hello.

They both greeted her, and she moved back to Conner when he held his hand out to her, "Come El, proper introductions, then you and Cordi may run off, take Sage with you for talking." It had already been discussed, and Sage was standing with Adam not that far away. She was only too happy to help with connecting both her and Cordi so they could talk while shifted or privately without the boys hearing.

She stood next to him and Sloan greeted Alpha Cole and did the introductions, "I see your granddaughter has finally got a shift."

"She did." Sloan smiled at him.

Cole and Russel shook hands with Conner and El, then headed up the stairs with Sloan to Logan and her Mother for more introductions. Although he already knew her mother, she was more than surprised to know he was an Alpha Wolf. Collin and Cordi followed up as well, and were introduced to Logan. Both knew her mother too.

She heard Alpha Cole state to Logan "Going to have your hands full, I see."

Logan just nodded "How about we get to that alliance meeting right away, so you, your boys and Cordelia may roam about freely."

"I will want to see El's shifter first."

She felt Petal huff, but she'd been told it was the protocol from the Lake Valley Pack, not one of theirs, also knew it was coming and, even though Petal only ever shifted when she wanted to, she was going to have to do so for this alliance, and seeing, as El wanted that, Petal was going to do it for her.

Cole's eyes turned to her, and he said, "Anytime you like Eliza." With a warm smile.

She was only wearing a simple dress, because she knew she was going to have to shift and present Petal to him. Petal had yet to actually even present herself to Logan

officially. He'd seen her, but she'd not shifted just for him to look at, wasn't actually going to at all EL didn't think.

Petal still found him overbearing, and so had yet to let him initiate her into the pack either. Stalked El's body off away from him every time the man told her it had to happen, pushed herself forward to look right at him and then snorted before taking herself away from him.

Conner didn't push her, and Eliza got the distinct impression Petal was waiting for Logan to ask her politely, not tell her what to do. Though she also knew that Petal was not going to tell him that either, he had to learn and figure it out on his own apparently. Atlas and Conner knew, had laughed when they'd figured it out.

She was trying to make him grow as a person, it seemed, to learn that a please and thank you went a long way. Something they never heard him say. He only ever made demands of his pack members, never asked them to do things, told them too. Petal didn't like that, wanted it to change.

Her eyes moved to Conners. He knew she still wasn't overly comfortable being naked on the shift back. He smiled down at her, "You can go to the mud room to shift back, but then right back to father's office for the Alliance meeting, okay."

She nodded and Petal ripped out of her and stood at the bottom of the packhouse stairs, saw her grandma make that same hand gesture her aunt Juliana had, and Petal sat with her tails all about her, lifted them up and the tips all dropped down a little. Heard Atlas right away all growly inside her mind 'My beautiful flower.' He'd never seen her like that either.

Petal looked right at her Mate, and he was on the surface, purring quite loudly at her. Petal's tails all shot up in the air and then closed them in like a flower closed up of a nighttime. Many laughed as a deep growl came from Atlas. Even she heard it, he wanted to mate Petal. It was all in the sound he was making.

'Petal don't incite him.'

Got huffed at and dropped all her tails to stand up, Conner was back on the surface a moment later and he was smiling right at them. Her attention was drawn to Cordi who was right in front of her. "Oh my god, just look at you." she laughed and reached out a hand, "Can I?" she asked, and before she could, Petal pounced right on her, knocking her to the ground, sat on her and looked right down at her.

Cordi killed herself laughing, "Oh you and Poppy are going to get along so well. She's always sitting on Collin's wolf, Rush.'

Petal hopped off of Cordi and looked at the Alpha's, looking at her, as she stood next to Cordi. Felt Petal curl a tail around her friend, and smiled, she had amazing control over

each and every one of those tails, walked off and pulled Cordi with her, who just laughed and called out “We’ll be back I guess.”

Petal had hold of her the whole way around the packhouse, came to a halt at the sight of Marlo and all his friends, Willah included. Snapped her teeth at that girl, they recalled what Conner had told her about what Willah had tried to do. Petal was not so happy about it. Watched her try to step behind Marlo himself.

Only to have him grab her by the arm and shove her towards Petal, and stated “I’d suggest, Willah, you apologise to El for your error. Conner is still looking to punish you, that’s why you wear that cuff still.”

Cordi sighed “What did I miss?”

She saw Willah bow her head. “My apologies Luna, I did not know what you were.”

Petal huffed at her, then walked off, was not particularly happy with that apology, what you were. Did that mean her behaviour was to be excused if El had not been Mated to Conner? Let it go, she was still wearing a silver cuff, had been for months now. Apparently, that hurt them and cut them off from their wolf.

She shifted back once inside the mudroom. Smiled at the clothes already hanging there and shook her head. “Conner.” She sighed as she touched them.

“He treats you right.” Cordi chuckled “He was so stubborn where you were concerned. Tried to resist you.” she laughed as El pulled on the jeans and dark green sweater.

“Atlas was not having a bar of it, from my understanding. Put Conner at my door himself when the man wouldn’t go. Rubbed Conners body all over my door against Conner’s will at one point I heard.” She chuckled.

“I think Atlas is a good Wolf, loved you from the moment he thought you were going to be his Mate.”

“Mm, that is what Conner says.”

They headed through the packhouse to Logan’s door. It stood open and everyone was inside. She knocked on the door. Still recalled the rule, though Conner and her mother never knocked and if she was with them, they just walked in without knocking, she however would always knock. A reminder to Logan that she recalled his rules.

He waved her in, but said nothing about her standing out there waiting for permission. She saw that Ashley was here with her mother and smiled at her little sister. She was the cutest little baby, had her father’s eyes, were just like Conners as well; deep dark blue. Her hair was white, going to be blonde like her mother, she supposed.

"What?" Cordi gasped. "You didn't say."

"I didn't." El chuckled.

"May I?" she asked right away, and El saw her mother smile. She had known Cordi as long as El had.

"Of course." Her mother smiled at her, everyone in the room stopped at Logan's growl as Cordi reached out to take her, turned and stared at him. Cordi snatched her hands back.

"Enough Hale," It was her mother.

"Not affiliated." His wolf snarled.

El watched as her mother turned and looked right at him, "I have known Cordi since she was 5. Back off or I'll leave and go to our suite. You can stay here. Sleep here." She grated out.

That was the first time she had seen her mother raise her voice in the whole time she had seen them be together, felt a hand curl around her waist and she was tugged back a little, knew it was Conner.

Then, her mother turned back to Cordi. "It's alright Cordi, I, as the Luna, give permission for you to hold little Ashley. I trust you completely." She walked over and put little Ashley in Cordi's arms. "How's your mother and father doing, your brother?"

"They are all good, a little annoyed I'm living with Collin and want to get married but adjusting. My brother," she laughed, "Deferred his degree for a year to go travel with his friends in Europe, they are not at all happy with him. She's adorable Luna."

"She is going to be beautiful, just like my other daughter."

El snorted "A right handful, I imagine."

"You were only a handful when here, El. Always a good girl back in California, that was my fault. I know this. I'm sorry sweetheart."

El nodded "Forgiven."

"When everyone is ready, perhaps we can sign some alliance documents so my wolf can stop having issues with his daughter in the hands of an unallied pack member."

She sat with Conner as the terms of the agreement were laid out, and didn't really understand half of it, something about war assistance. She'd heard Cordi mention that Conner had threatened war against them if El was there and not handed over. Did not

understand that, was going to have to ask. They talked about Mating Balls, didn't know what they were, but Conner told her he would explain it to her later. They discussed if their human world businesses were related and could be aligned to help each other out.

Then there was a conversation about visiting between packs just for weekends away to let El, Cordi, Collin and Xavier hang out. There was only one stipulation on that: Conner was to be present at all times. She knew why he was still somewhat jealous of Xavier, it seemed. She didn't really understand that. Conner knew she'd never been with anyone but him.

Conner and El had to sign the document. She'd gone to sign her name, as always Eliza Kit Hunt, and he'd stilled her hand "Would you mind signing Greystone?"

She stared up at him, hadn't even thought about that, but felt Petal was happy with this, they were his Mate and it felt right to her, signed her name Eliza Kit Greystone. Saw him smile right at her, realised it was something he really wanted, it made him happy to see her choose to take his name. Put the pen down and just hugged him. "I like it. Petal likes it." she told him and felt him hug her back.

Alpha Cole and his son and Heir Russel signed as well and then the co-signing of the document was done by Logan and Jared as well as Collin and Cordi. There were handshakes all around and smiles now from Logan. Seems just that one signing of everyone's name to that document settled his wolf Hale, and even Collin got to hold little Ashley, told Cordi "Ours will be just as cute."

"Going to be mated to El's little one when she has it."

"What?" El frowned and she heard all of them chuckle. "It doesn't work that way." She did know that much.

"No, it doesn't, but you can always hope for that connection." Conner told her with a smile. 'I don't think we're pregnant either El,' he mind-linked right to her 'Petal would not shift and risk her Kit, just to shift and present herself for an allied meeting. I think you just have a very naughty Petal who wanted to mate Atlas like crazy.'

Actually, heard Petal chortle inside her mind and knew he was right, shook her head at Petal, but didn't really mind it had been a really good few days, looked up at him and wondered how often Petal would do that to them? Just to have a good time with Atlas.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 86

Conner POV

Conner was glad that Xavier wasn't here in the pack. He knew El was good friends with him and was likely to stay that way. That she had not only accepted him, but also told him she loved him, he knew that she loved him as well. He was just jealous, he supposed, and still didn't like that Xavier had wanted her for himself. Was likely going to be jealous all the time, of any others looking at her.

He'd not minded Collin hugging her at all, he'd gotten to know him over the past few weeks and while he'd been searching for El in Italy. Collin had not minded that Cordi had been texting him about El, or that he, Conner, had texted her back either. Over the past few months he'd been looking for her.

It also helped that Collin was mated to her best friend, and therefore of no concern to him at all. That man was always with Cordi, and from what El had told him, they were inseparable. Even off to Uni to study the same thing, all their classes lined up, did everything together.

He'd looked at El, could happily do that himself with her, she'd just shaken her head and asked him what he wanted to study, not to study something he didn't like, just to spend time with her. It wasn't like he couldn't talk to her anytime he wanted to either. She had even managed to get out of him what he actually wanted to study for himself. Hadn't really thought about it in a long time, knew his father wouldn't consider it, so was trying not to think about it at all, most of the time.

Architecture was what he truly wanted, not business and finance like his father wanted him to, but he did have to admit that those two degrees would help him start up an architecture company, which was his plan, just something small at first and let it grow over the years. As all Packs did, every generation would inherit the company and keep it going, until it was a massive conglomerate, worth millions, and well recognised in the future.

He also knew that both Adam and Cameron wanted to go into advertising, and Brayden actually wanted to study psychology, and get his PHD as well. That man was going to be at university for a long time. But he wanted to be able to not only help calm pack members, but help them with dealing with trauma as well. Loss and grief, he was going to make for a hell of a Gamma. It also suited his Mate Emily. She wanted to be a doctor, so the two of them would happily study together.

El just smiled at him when he'd told her what he wanted to study, chuckled, and said, "Is that why you're always walking around the suite looking at it?" He'd smiled and nodded,

had always liked coming here to think about what he wanted in here, how he would change it and decorated it.

Watching her sit with Cordi and laugh about things that were going on back home, he could see just how closely bonded to Cordi she was. They were practically inseparable for that entire afternoon and evening. They stayed up late and watched a movie in the theatre and then stood around chatting on the first floor for nearly an hour, about nothing in particular, just this and that. Before Collin picked Cordi up himself and stated "Night." Carried her off to their room, while Cordi laughed and waved at them, he'd had enough, it seemed.

El had chuckled and murmured "He just wants to take her to bed."

Conner had chuckled softly "Can't blame the man, she's his Mate and he loves her. Now how about we go to bed." He'd smiled right at her.

She'd looked right at him and murmured "Hmm." Tapped her l*p slowly and seemed to be thinking about it, then said, "I don't know."

He'd chuckled she wasn't going to say no, and he knew it. She never said no, enjoyed going to bed as much as he did. Just liked to tease him. But then shoved him suddenly and so hard that he stumbled and fell over. All of Petal's strength was behind it, and then she was gone down the stairs at full speed away from him.

He laughed and got up to go after her, chased her right out of the packhouse and off into the woods. He and Atlas knew that they were faster than she and Petal, but loved that she wanted him to chase her. She was laughed as she ran away from him. He was cutting her off a moment later and then chasing her again. This was his favourite thing, chasing her, a game of hunt the prey. He also knew that Petal liked it, she was open to he and Atlas chortling as much as El was laughing. All of them were enjoying this little game she had started.

He chased her all over the woods in the northern part of the pack till they were nice and deep where no one would see them and then just snagged her, pulling her down to the ground and kissed the hell out of her.

She really was made for him, everything about her, even the things she liked; she did like wearing green, liked being out in the woods like he did. Enjoyed being chased as much as he liked chasing her. And though she had gotten her shift, she still had soft curves, nothing hard or lean and muscular about her. He really did love the softness of her curves.

She was the first one to start things with him. More often than not, as much as she was exhausted by him, it was generally El that initiated s*x. She loved touching him now that he belonged to her, he'd come into their suit with Atlas all growly twice this week and he'd not known why until he entered their suite and could smell her.

Damn woman and her toys, she'd smiled at him when he took over with that toy, to enhance her pleasure. She'd told him with a pout that his meeting went too long, and so she thought she'd sort out her own needs, seeing as he wasn't around to do it for her.

What she didn't know was that somehow Atlas always knew when she was touching herself, had even known when they'd not scented her out. There was just some sort of connection he didn't understand, but his wolf just seemed to get all needy all of a sudden. Then he was off hunting her and Atlas was never wrong either, not back then, not now.

He spent several hours out there in the woods pleasing her, touching and kissing her everywhere. He couldn't bloody get enough of her. Even when he knew she was tired, he wanted more of her. She was all stretched out on top of him, sleeping, draped around him and he was not going to move. She'd wanted to sleep outside last time, so tonight they would do just that.

He was more than comfortable and though summer was over, and Autumn was here, his and her body heat would be all they needed to be comfortable all night. He felt Atlas huff a little inside his mind and smiled to himself, 'you want to shift and sleep with Petal?' he asked Atlas, was not going to deny his wolf anything, if it wasn't for Atlas, he might not have El in his arms or as a Mate at all.

'Yes.' Was the simple reply he got.

Conner slid both his hands up into El's hair. "Baby?"

"Mm,"

He smiled. He loved hearing her so sleepy, "Atlas would like to snuggle up with Petal."

"Okay." She nodded against his chest but didn't move at all.

Conner chuckled softly "In Wolf and Kitsune form."

"Oh." Was all he got and then she simply moved off of him and he watched as she shifted into Petal, smiled right at her, reached out and ran a hand over Petal's face, couldn't believe just how soft her fur was, or how damned pretty she was. Saw Petal yawn herself.

Let Atlas shift him to their wolfen form and smiled as he watched his wolf nudge her a little and then run his head all the way down her body as he walked around her, displaying his love and affection for his Mate. She returned the gesture without hesitation and licked his snout before rubbing her head in his chest fur a few times. Atlas purred for her.

Petal settled to the ground and Atlas sank down right behind her, she looked at him for a moment and then nudged him over, so he was lying on his side and curled herself up between his legs. Then all her tails were flicked up and over them both like a blanket.

“That’s how she sleeps inside my mind.” El’s soft sleepy voice came down the mind-link to him.

“It’s very cute.” He smiled. “Back to sleep, baby.” He murmured and knew she would.

Woke up to a frisky Atlas who was already up and awake and nipping and playing with Petal, he shook his head, they were going to mate, and he knew it. Though he also knew that although Petal was playing back with him, nipping him, and nudging and shoving at him, pouncing on him and pulling at his ears and tail, and generally rolling around with him. Atlas was going to have to chase her.

There was no just standing and Mating with Petal. She loved being chased by Atlas, and he always had to catch her before any mating was allowed. Not that his beast minded at all, loved a good hunt and there was nothing better than hunting his own Mate. Though even Conner knew when Atlas cornered her and stepped up to Mate her, his wolf never did until all those tails of hers were wrapped around him.

Atlas loved the feeling of being claimed by his Mate, it was his wolf felt his own Mate’s way of displaying that he was hers, she owned him. Atlas enjoyed this feeling, her holding him to her body as much as he wanted to be there mating her. She wanted it as well, and he knew it. Loved it actually.

It was on just a few minutes later, Petal running full tilt away from Atlas and his wolf in full pursuit of her. Excitement filled his wolf as he watched her sprint away, all her tails streaming out behind her, chased her for nearly an hour, herding her where he knew there was nowhere for her to escape him. Petal didn’t know all of the pack territory yet and Atlas chased her to certain places to corner her to have his way with her. His wolf was as naughty as his own Mate, it seemed.

They were not given back control until the two of them reached the mud room and Conner was shifted back first, opened the door and Petal walked inside, smacked him playfully with all her tails, making him chuckle as she strolled on passed him to shift back to El in the privacy of the mud room. He didn’t mind, didn’t want anyone seeing her naked anyway, that body of hers was for his eyes only.

Smiled down at her as she looked up at him, Petal was a cheeky one, that was for sure. He leaned down and kissed her softly, liked the cheekiness of her Kitsune, didn’t mind that she beat him with her tails on occasion, it was her way of tormenting him just like she did with Atlas. He thought it was her way of showing him she liked him too. “They had a good morning.”

“Only fair, we had a good night.” She chuckled softly “Breakfast?”

"I am hungry." Conner nodded.

They showered and changed, he'd set up a locker for the two of them where they had clothes all the time for after shifts. He didn't want her in anyone's clothes but hers or his. Then they headed for the dining room, where they found Cordi and Collin already up and eating. "Hey, where you been? Adam said you weren't in your room."

"Atlas and Petal were out playing." Conner smiled at her. "El, sit, I'll get you some breakfast."

She smiled up at him and did just that. He heard Cordi chuckle "You got that man wrapped around your little finger now, I see."

"He just loves me. I bet Collin gets you breakfast all the time."

"Every day." Cordi laughed "Spoils me rotten."

Conner put food in front of El and sank down "So what does everyone want to do today? Hit the lake, or laze about?"

"The Lake." He heard Cordi and Collin state right away.

"I'd like to see it. El was gonna swim it to get out of here if she couldn't get out. I'm curious as to how big it is, though she did tell me it wasn't an option at one point."

Conner stared at her. "You're kidding right, it's like 8 miles wide at the largest part."

"Couldn't well drive out the gate or walk out, got turned around at every attempt." She stared at him, and he knew she was right. Couldn't argue with her on that one.

Conner shook his head, "Is that what you were doing? When you nearly drowned."

"I didn't nearly drown and no I was not, I was just swimming that day, got caught in the storm."

"You nearly drowned, I had to save you." he muttered. "Scared the bloody hell out of me."

El snorted, "You didn't even like me then."

"Yes, I did, even slept in your bed that night, you just didn't know." He half smiled at her, hadn't told her about that night.

He found El's eyes right on him now. "What?"

“Mm, the pair of us slept really well that night, and we both looked, and from what I could tell, felt much better that next day.” He smiled right at her “But the cutest thing, was as I walked around the room, away from the bed, your body rolled towards me the entire time. Tracked me in your sleep.”

She sat staring at him with a raised eyebrow “you still do.” He grinned at her, “In your sleep, when I get up to go to training, your sleeping body rolls over towards me as I move about the room. It’s adorable.”

“You lie.”

“I do not.” He chuckled he wasn’t lying “I’ll film it next time. It’s very cute. You’ll love it.”

Both Cordi and Collin were chuckling now. “I’d believe him,” Cordi giggled, “Collin does that when I get out of bed, sometimes have to dodge the hand that reaches out unconsciously for me as well.”

He saw Collin smirk but say nothing, obviously he already knew.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 87

EI POV

EI was asked to come to Logan’s office by her grandma after dinner that night. She’d asked what for and been told “Everyone is coming young lady, get your butt in here now.” And her grandma had not been wrong.

As she and Conner stood, so did Cordi and Collin. When she looked at him, Conner shrugged but Cordi and Collin just sighed, and Collin stated, “Lead the way.” She got the distinct impression those two knew what this meeting was about. But either didn’t want to say or had been asked not to.

She walked into Logan’s office to find not only her grandma in there, but her mother and Alpha Cole and Russel as well. Her mother didn’t look as though she knew what was going on either, they were all asked to sit down and did so, on the couch where indicated. Her mother actually sat next to her and when she looked at her, she shrugged “I don’t know.”

Looking up to Logan, the man did not look happy, kind of like he always looked at her before she'd left, though his eyes moved to his Mate and then he just sighed, whatever was going on he knew already.

Alpha Cole sat across from her and looked right at her and then at her mother, sighed himself "There is no easy way to say this. Taro, was killed by a hunter."

"I know." She heard her mother say, it was what they'd been told.

"No, you actually don't know. A hunter in our world is not a hunter in the human world."

El frowned now, "What do you mean?"

"Hunters are a group of specially trained humans that know about our kind, hunt us and kill us for whatever reason they believe is right to them. Some packs use them to help win wars or start them, distract other packs to assist with them going in and taking over. Hired guns, so to speak."

El frowned at him, she didn't really understand, her father had been human. Even her grandma and her aunt had told her that.

"Why?" her mother asked quietly.

"He was in our pack at that time or just near one of the borders. It could be they saw him as a pack member and took him out, before he could alert us to their presence. We did lose a few of our own that night as well. Half a dozen, in fact, we thought he was just caught in the crossfire."

"Was he?" El asked now. She did want to know, as hard as it was to hear about her father's death, she wanted to know the truth of it, had been told it was a hunting accident and that was what it had been declared as by the authorities as well.

She didn't even know who had been the one to kill him, there had been no person named to blame, that had been hard to handle, no one out there for her to take her anger and grief out on. Just an accident is all it had been deemed.

"I believe so, they were coming into the pack looking for a particular wolf, had been asked to capture and retrieve it for the one who hired them. They did not get her, she was protected. Still is, her entire family has been moved into the packhouse itself. Is odd still to this day."

"Why is that?" Conner asked.

"She is an omega, and was only 14 at the time." Cole shrugged, "We did question the one we got alive, but he knew little only that the girl was to be taken and not harmed. Thought she was going to be Mated to the one wanting her. But that was all we know".

“Odd.” It was Logan. “Who was the one wanting her?”

“Didn’t get that out of him, someone turned up and slaughtered him, for her son’s death.” His eyes moved right to Sloan.

She stared at him and stated “It is my right to exact revenge on those that harm my kin. He was never going to survive.”

“You could have questioned him.” Cole huffed.

“Could have.” She nodded. “Not really my thing.”

El stared at her grandma now, seemed she didn’t really know her at all, though killing one of the men that had killed her son Taro, she understood that. He was her only son and she had loved him with everything she had. Had never seen her grandma cry until that day.

“The girl?” Logan asked, “Have you looked into her lineage, is there anything special about her bloodline?”

“We are still looking,” Cole stated and waved it off. He didn’t want to talk about it, she thought.

“Obviously, she’s still going to be a target.” Logan sighed “If you need assistance.”

“We’ll call.” Cole nodded “It has been decided that she will no longer attend human world schooling, for her own protection. Her parents agree, she is not happy but understands the need.”

“Locked in.” El sighed, knew how that felt.

“Unfortunately, it is that way for the moment. For her own safety, she also has two younger siblings, both also now not attending human world schooling.”

El looked at her mother while they were all sitting discussing the girl. She was just sitting quietly and to El she just looked sad, could see her right hand was touching her left hand where her wedding ring had once been. It seemed she’d left the conversation and was lost in her own thoughts.

She knew Logan was all consuming for her mother now, but still wondered if her father, Taro, had been her Mate or not. Her mother had been devastated by Taro’s death until she’d met Logan. That was, it had seemed her grief was gone in nearly an instant. Wondered now as she actually saw pain on her mother’s face, if she had latched right onto Logan and that Mate Bond so very quickly in order not to feel broken and upset all the time over her husband’s death. Used that Mate Bond to get passed it and bury it in the past, to not have to think about it and let it consume her every waking moment.

Realised it was highly possible that was exactly what she had done, she sighed internally. Wasn't about to ask, could see talking about his death was causing her pain. It was likely just that. Looked at her grandma and asked the question she wanted to know, interrupting everyone's conversation, but she had to know, wondered if her mother also wanted to know "Was mother, fathers Mate?"

Her Grandma's eyes moved right to her and then to Brittney before answering "Taro never claimed that to me. But my boy did love Brittney, never looked at another from the moment he laid eyes on her. I suspect that she was, but without Taro to confirm it, no one will ever know. He knew he was human, as did I, but still he was half kitsune, so it is possible that she was, but only he knew. It was love that much I did know."

She sighed, who knew not her, not her grandma. She watched as Logan walked over and sank down next to her mother and slid his arm around her. She looked sad. Got to watch Logan comfort her mother and could actually see that he did love her.

Hell, that man was always with her, there was no doubt, and now when she looked back on everything. Even their wedding photos, he'd looked happy with her mother, had always loved her even though she was human and not even young at that, was 41. She wondered how old Logan was? Had to be around the same age or older, she thought, with Conner being 22 and all. Though she didn't know when Logan and his last Mate had had Conner, what age they had been.

He could well be a lot older than her mother, not that it mattered, wondered if her mother would continue to age and die the same as a human would? Or did she now have a long life like they all did? Would ask Conner later, didn't want to bring it up here in this room with all of them. If the answer was no, it would likely not be a pleasant thought for Logan or herself for that matter. Seeing as how long she was supposed to live now.

She watched Logan walk her mother out of the office a little while later, just excused them and her mother simply got up and walked with him. He'd not even asked her if she wanted to leave, seemed to just know what she wanted or needed. Sighed and felt Conners had slide up into her hair, "She'll be alright, just needs a minute." He murmured as his lips pressed to her temple.

She nodded and looked at her grandma, "They are all dead, El. I assure you of that. The one that got away didn't get far from me. No one gets away from me when I hunt, it's what I'm highly paid for. That and transporting the worst of the worst."

Stared right at her grandma now, didn't know that about her either, simply shook her head "You have many secrets, don't you?"

"Yes. But if you have questions, El. I can now answer them couldn't before. Had those laws to abide by, they now don't constrain me, where you're concerned."

"What are you?" El asked out right.

"My Wolfen Council appointed title is, a retrieval expert. The old Wolfen King deemed me, as a freelance retrieval consultant, due to that I am not wolfen, or mated to a wolf. I rarely miss my mark, but some that are surrounded by magic cannot be retrieved by me. The old King deemed me useless, when I could not find his youngest child. The new King likes having me around, apparently. Not that I like being in his kingdom, I don't like those seers of his. He understands, doesn't much like them himself, only keeps them to protect the royal bloodline."

"There is a Wolfen King?" she asked, had no idea about that.

"There is." Conner nodded, "I've not met him. Father and Alpha Cole there would have though, have to attend an annual Alpha meeting in the Wolfen Kingdom itself."

"Mm, don't rush it Conner, I don't even take Russ there. Creepy seers looking into your mind, not a nice feeling. Russ will only go when he needs to go. I suggest that be the same for you."

"Don't take El. Petal will not like it, rip heads off and then all hell will break loose."

"Good to know." Conner nodded and looked right at her a little worriedly.

"I don't care." She shrugged "I can go and stay with Cordi while you're gone."

Saw him frown at her but say nothing, knew he wouldn't want that unless Xavier is marked and mated, still had issues with that wolf apparently. Still jealous, even though he knew she nor Petal would leave him.

"It's years away. Don't worry about it." she nudged him "I'm certain Xavier will be Mated off by then."

Heard both Cordi and Collin chuckle, and saw Conner just shake his head but still say nothing at all. They all left the office a little while later and she and Cordi were off with Emily, Brianna and Sage for a girly night, to binge watch some chick flicks down in the entertainment zone, on the big wall TV and laze about in a bunch of beanbags, eat some junk food and have a drink. Apparently, it wasn't frowned upon now that they were wolves, or kitsune in her case. They were trying to cheer her up a bit.

The boys were all off to hang out together in the pack's Alpha Bar. It was just outside the entertainment zone. She'd not even known there was one there. It was, she noted, coded like the elevator and there was no label on the door. But she didn't mind, at least he was giving her some space, the man was clingy, more so than a girl was.

Though Brayden had told her that was because Conner had never, not even once allowed himself to be in any type of relationship with a girl, this was all new to him, why

he was like a clingy girl, in regard to their new relationship, he didn't yet understand the need for space. He also told El that he and the boys thought it was funny to see their future Alpha like that. All smitten and love struck, it gave them plenty of things to throw at him and tease him about, which they enjoyed doing. They thought it was very funny. Especially Adam, because he'd been told by Conner himself, that he never believed in the Mate Bond, either.

It was very funny to them, and they liked picking on him and teasing him about it. Both Adam and Brayden even thought she might get a giggle out of it at some point, seeing his reaction to them teasing him, that she might just see a whole new side to him, a playful fun side that she'd yet to really see, but they knew as did the pack was inside of him when he was really super happy and wanted to play and tease them right back. She did like that idea.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 88

Conner POV

They'd seen Cordi and Collin off two days after they had arrived for the alliance meeting, and things were back to normal around the pack once more. His father was actually calmer and seemed to have gone back to how he'd been after mating to Brittney, but before El had arrived, even El had commented that he seemed less annoyed than normal.

She was not wrong about that, and the man when not attending to meetings was with Brittney and their daughter, was always smiling at her. Loved his little girl, that much was clear, even to Conner. He was likely going to spoil her rotten, up until a certain point, when that need to contain and control her took over. It would be interesting when Ashley hit those teenage years.

He was helping El to set up all of Taro's belongings in one of the studies, in their suite. There were two offices up there, one for him and one for his Luna to work from in the privacy of their own rooms, or if they just wanted to spend time together, which is what his father had told him. Conner had not really understood that at the time, but he did now.

He was helping her so that it was ready for when she went back to university next semester. He was currently helping her to line the bookshelves with her father's books. Most were on bugs and trees but there were some on foxes. There were prints of foxes, photos Taro had likely taken himself, framed and ready to be placed on the shelving. A few professional prints he also noted which she wanted to hang on the walls.

He was listening to her talk about her father, the things that he had liked. She was reminiscing about her father the whole time, there was some sadness in her voice at times, and other times she smiled and chuckled as well, had a lot of good and fun-loving memories with her father.

She showed him all the drawings he had done himself of foxes as they unpacked his things from the boxes. Even her father's desk was there, everything from that storage shed back in California was here. Brittney had meant it when she said she'd kept everything of Taro's for El, and now they were setting it up properly to her liking, to make her feel closer to him.

He was happy that she had something of her fathers to recall her memories. He didn't really have anything of his mothers at all, a few photos, not that they were on display anywhere, tucked away from his father's sight. He'd not like seeing them after his mother had left him. Conner had learned to keep them out of sight of the man.

He got to see the books that Taro had read to her as a child as well, tales of foxes and kitsune's alike, read through some of them and smiled to himself. He could see her and himself reading them to their own children one day down the track, mentioned that to her and she'd smiled right at him. Then stated, "I hope you're good at making individual voices for each character. Dad always did that for me."

He'd just chuckled, he'd never read a book out loud to anyone before, but he'd already seen El do it to Ashley just the other day. It was very cute, and Atlas had been up inside his mind watching her, his beast was thinking about her with their own pups. Conner had had to remind Atlas that El was only 18 and that they were going to wait on pups.

Got the distinct impression Atlas wanted one now, kind of hoped that he was keeping that to himself. Conner didn't want Petal getting wind of it and making the decision to have a litter just yet. It was up to Petal and with her and Atlas's connection she might just decide to do so if she understood her Mate wanted one.

He opened a box and smiled at the photo albums in there, told her she should have a few of them framed, and place them in the room or on the desk as he himself flicked through them. He also knew she had a few from Italy on her phone at the moment. They would be nice as well for her to print and display.

He had a nice little surprise for her. It was due to arrive in a few days. Cameron had been hunting all this time for a nice estate in Italy and he'd found one, quite close to the

Willow Moon Pack, and he'd even contacted Juliana to help with the purchasing of it. The deeds and photos of the estate were on their way.

Though that amount of money vanishing from the pack's funds had seen him hauled into his father's office to explain why he'd spent several million dollars on something in Italy and what the hell it was and why he would do that, his father couldn't fathom a reason for it himself, it seemed.

Conner had simply told him "For a place for El to go home to Italy, somewhere safe for holidays and trips back to see her home pack. I think she would like that. I want her to be able to have that."

His father had stared at him for several long minutes with a deep frown on his face, then muttered something about this pack being her actual home pack, before dismissing him. He knew that his father was still annoyed that she and Petal had yet to be initiated into his Pack. Was still annoyed that they just walked away from him when he brought it up, which the man did daily. He didn't like that she was as of yet initiated into his pack.

Conner had sighed and given in to the man. "Father, perhaps you should simply ask her, to please let you initiate her into the pack, not tell her she has to do it." Then he'd left the room. It was now up to his father to suck it up and ask politely for her to let him initiate her. She was never going to do it with a demand, and he'd pretty much let his father know that. What the man would do about it was another matter.

He'd seen the Estate that had been purchased, it was a lovely orchard with a beautiful sprawling Manor that could house about 12 people and even had staff quarters. He had called Juliana to thank her for the assistance. She'd just chuckled at him and said "It's my pleasure. I'll staff it for you if you like, and gate it off properly with my pack logo to keep others away and warn them off. If you like?", He'd only thought about it for a moment and then had stated "No, thank you. I'll sort a logo for the gate myself, but if you have pack members that are willing to live there and maintain it while we're not there, that is okay with me."

She'd agreed and told him she thought it was a lovely thing he'd done for his Mate and her Granddaughter. Which had shocked him, considering El always called her Aunty, he had to remind himself that she technically was her grandmother due to being Sloan's twin.

Soon that portfolio would arrive, and he'd be able to give it to her. He hoped she would like it. It was his very first gift to her, and he was hoping that she could see he really did mean that he wanted her to be able to go and visit her family anytime she liked. He was also happy to go back there and have time away as well. Would be good for him as well as her.

They were going to be heading there between semester breaks, he thought with a smile, but knew and was already planning for all 10 of them. Sage's little sisters were

going to be going as well. To go out and stay in that manor for a month before the semester started here. Not that anyone knew that bar Adam.

He saw her place a few photos on the desk and smiled at them. It was one of her and her father, plus Sloan and Julianna. It was a good photo of her and her pack. Taken in the Willow Moon Pack at that, when she'd been 16. Next to that was one of her and her parents. She smiled at it for a moment and then turned those silver-grey eyes of hers to him. "What does your mother look like?" she asked, surprising him more than a little.

Conner stared right at her for a moment, as she looked at him, "Do you have any pictures of the two of you?" she asked when he didn't answer after a moment.

"I do." He sighed, "I don't put them out. Father hates looking at them. Lost quite a few to him after she left." He leaned on the desk and shook his head just a little.

"Do you want to put them up in here? It's your suite and if he touches them, I'll let Petal rip him a new one." El smiled up at him as she walked over and slid her arms around his waist, leaned into him and looked up at him.

Conner smiled down at her, liked that she was trying to comfort him, hugged her gently, "I could, I suppose, he doesn't talk about her, kind of a no no subject. He loved her and she left him for her Goddess Gifted when she met him. Apparently, though I only just found that out a few months ago. He tried to keep her but she didn't want to stay."

"She just left you here? Or did Logan make you stay?" El frowned and he knew what she was thinking.

"I was made to stay. He told mother she wasn't allowed to take me. She told me she loved me, I was her son and then just left. I haven't seen her since." Felt her hug him even more and sigh herself.

"Does he know where she is?"

"I don't know, I was only ever told she was dead to us." He shrugged, but he did want to know and he knew it, always wondered if she was alright? was she happy?

"I would like to see a photo if you would be willing to show me. Though I know you look like Logan."

He nodded "Alright, it's old, like 12 years." He said and put her away from him a little to go and forage out that one shoe box that had what photos remained from when she was there. It was in the walk-in closet, up on the top shelf, way at the back. Pulled it down and took it back to El, for her to look at.

She sank down in her father's chair at his desk and opened it, to look through them. Smiled up at him and pointed at a picture of him as a baby "You were a chubby baby, I see." She giggled.

He was chubby right up until he was two, then was off running about and slimmed down.

"Look at them eyes, Conner." She smiled. "Still so very dark blue." he saw her finally see a picture of his mother. She was a brunette with dark blue eyes, was tall at nearly six feet, all slim and muscular, though she did look happy in that photo holding him as a small child.

Saw her shake her head "I thought you had your fathers' eyes, but I think they are your mothers." She looked up at him and then back to the photo, and back to him, he just nodded.

"They are my mothers, a darker shade than my fathers, though most don't notice it until they see my mother."

"Her name?" El asked as she leaned a little closer to look at that photo. Then flipped through some to find an older photo of him and his mother, one from when he was ten. She pulled it out and really looked at it.

"Anna." He told her.

"Anna what?"

"What?" he frowned down at her now, that was an odd question. "Anna Greystone, but I guess it would be something else right now, whatever her Goddess Gifted Mate's last name is."

"She's pretty Conner." El smiled up at him. "You should frame some of these and put them up, she is your mother after all.

"I could, I guess. It's unlikely that father will come in here and look at them." he nodded.

"You must miss her." El sighed as she looked up at him once more.

"Yes. Curious mostly about where she went, is she happy?" He shrugged "I hope so."

"Do you blame her for leaving you here?"

"I did for a long time, years in fact, but I understand now it's likely my father's doing. He was never going to give me up, very controlling, as you well know. I also think I was not allowed to see her because he won't let her come here to see me. Not that he's ever said that. Just doesn't talk about her at all."

“That is terrible, and not at all fair to you either, Conner.” El frowned up at him. “Perhaps we could find her. Grandma might be able to help in that regard, it’s what she does.”

Conner smiled at her. “It is, I guess. I’ll think about it. I’m certain father knows where she actually is. He just doesn’t want to say. Likely never been in that pack since, but I imagine she had to have met her Goddess Gifted Mate here at a mating ball, so it’s likely he knows which one.”

“Just doesn’t want to tell you.” El frowned.

“I think she broke his heart, and he just doesn’t want anyone to know it. Plays it off as he did care, but...” Conner sighed “He told me he loved her, tried to get her to stay, it was difficult for him and Hale.”

“Perhaps that is why he’s so cranky all the time. The pain still lingers.”

“It could well be, they were mated to each other for 14 years.” He nodded as he picked up a picture of him and his mother and looked down at it. “I hope she’s happy. I am curious if I have brothers or sisters as well. It is likely so, it’s been 12 years could well have five or six of them.”

“That you could.” El nodded and then she got up and he watched her pull a photo from one of her frames and put the one of him and his mother, when he was ten, into it and put it up on a shelf right next to her at about the same age, with her dad.

Smiled right at her, he’d not displayed any in a very long time, just tried to keep them from his father’s sight mostly, hidden for only him to look at. “Thank you.”

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc..), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 89

El POV

Conner was on the training ground with his unit, and she was sitting watching him train a whole group of wolves, that were known to the pack, as warriors. He’d encouraged her to get out of bed and come down to train with him. Though she’d opted not to do so today, she had no actual idea what it meant to train and so didn’t want to be involved at that minute.

Though he had walked her all the way there with his unit and all their Mates as well, Brianna was off in amongst the training. Emily was sitting next to her staring, nearly horrified, by the fighting that was going on, as was she. She'd never seen anything like it and Emily told her she'd never had to do anything like that back in Willow Moon, either.

Also told her that not once in all her years inside the Willow Moon Pack had she ever seen anyone try and come into their pack, and take any pack member from them by force. Training and learning to fight was not something that they did at all. She didn't look any more impressed than El herself did.

Petal was sitting a little on the agitated side watching on from behind her eyes as she saw his unit trying to take down her Mate, snarled every time one of them landed a blow on her Mate, did not like it at all. Wanted to go out there and hurt them.

Atlas was open to her and telling her it was okay, he was not hurt, but that didn't seem to be settling her at all. El knew that Collin and Xavier trained just like this. Cordi had told her so, and found it hot to watch. El didn't really know what to make of it at all. She wasn't really into any kind of martial arts or boxing or anything. It was not who she was. Did know how to put her weight behind a hit, but that was about all.

Did not think she wanted to train like they did at all, Sage was leaning on the fence practically drooling at the sight of Adam bare chested and fighting. She supposed that was the normal reaction to watching your Mate train if you were a she-wolf. It was only her and Emily that were not so happy about it.

Watched them all strip and shift to their wolf form and felt Petal stand up inside her mind. A low growl came right from her, then Petal was ripped out of her the moment other wolves launched at her Mate. Shot herself right into the fight and snarled right at them. All her Alpha aura rolling at them in full force, watched on as the other wolves on the training ground bowed down to her.

It was a full warning for them to back the hell away from her Mate. There was no stopping her. She did not like Atlas being attacked even in training, it seemed. She was also keeping him directly behind her, her tails were all fanned out to stop anyone getting past her to him.

She could hear not just Conner but Atlas trying to reassure Petal that everything was alright. It didn't seem to make all that much difference to Petal. All the fighting on the training ground stopped and they heard Atlas shift behind them, then found Conner sliding his hand over one of her tails. "It's alright Petal, let go baby. I'm all good, they are not trying to hurt Atlas. It's just a practice fight."

She was still snarling at those wolves who were now whining in pain under the weight of her Aura being rolled at them still. El tried to get her to calm down herself, reassured her that Atlas was fine. She could also feel that Conner was trying to get passed Petal's

tails to come round to the front of her. Petal wasn't having a bar of that either, latched a tail around him and held him behind her still. But she did finally ease up on the Aura rolling out of her, and the other wolves were able to stand and shake it off.

"Petal, let go. I'm all good, look at me." Conner told her and Petal did finally look at him. He was not injured in anyway, no wounds. "Baby, this is what training is, so Atlas can defend himself or others from other wolves. This is normal."

She could also hear Atlas trying to reassure Petal. This was completely normal, annoyance was rolling off of Petal. She didn't like it at all. Seeing her Mate fight in wolf form, she hadn't particularly liked watching Conner fight, definitely was unhappy about Atlas doing so.

Let Conner go with a little reluctance and snorted at him, then turned and stalked off away from him, 'Maybe not such a good idea.' El mind-linked to him 'Petal is not happy.'

'We know, we can feel it. Might have to leave it for now.' He agreed with her 'Where is she going?'

El sighed. She didn't exactly know the answer to that question, 'I don't know, is quiet now.'

Petal stalked herself off back to the packhouse and right in through the front doors, her tails were all whipping about her, came right across Logan and stared right at him as she moved through the packhouse in full kitsune form. She knew it wasn't the normal thing to do. Saw him nod to her "Morning Petal." He commented and then just moved on away from her.

That would be a first El thought absently. Perhaps he could tell Petal was in no mood to talk or take orders from anyone at all. Moved herself right up to their suite and only then shifted her back. El let herself into the suite. It was clear this was where she wanted to be, she could feel Petal lay down and just flick all her tails over her body and stay there. Was unhappy, to say the least.

El could hear Atlas trying to talk to her, though from what El could feel she was not listening or was but not interacting back with him, she was still open to him. She could also feel that Atlas was worried about his Mate's reaction to their wolfen training. Something that she and Petal knew that he did on a daily basis.

They went off and trained every morning. This was just the first time that Petal had seen it and what it involved, was not likely something she was going to want to do herself, she didn't think. It didn't look like she needed to either, a quarter of the training ground had been bowed down before her. El dressed and sank down on the couch. There wasn't much she could do.

Conner walked into the suite about 5 minutes after she did and looked right at her, then just sighed “No training for the two of you for the moment.”

“Agreed. Emily didn’t much like it either.” She told him.

“Brayden noted that as well.” He nodded and sank down on the couch next to her. Tugged her into his arms and hugged her to him. “I’m sorry it upset Petal, I didn’t realise it would. She knows we train.”

“Knowing and seeing are apparently two different things.” El sighed softly. “She’s not talking.”

“I know, Atlas is also concerned about that. Is she angry? Sad?”

El thought about that for a moment and sighed “Sad I think, doesn’t want to see Atlas hurt and that’s what she thought was going to happen.”

Conner nodded, we’ll leave it for now, maybe she just needs time to think about it, now that she’s seen it.”

El didn’t know about that but hoped so. “Is everyone okay?”

“Yes, a little more than shocked, but are okay. I dismissed training and apologised to them. They seemed to understand, once I explained Petal has never seen training before. Didn’t understand it wasn’t real.”

It was a long morning of Petal sulking inside her mind behind all her tails, wouldn’t talk to El or to Atlas either, seemed she had just closed herself off to everyone. El was worried she’d never known Petal to be so quiet. Kind of reminded her of herself when she was unhappy, wondered if that would be the same?

She sat texting Cordi from the suite, didn’t want to leave it, in case Petal didn’t want that, had things to sort out anyway, she knew they were off to their first ever mating ball with the Lake Valley Pack back in California for the next full moon. They were taking 50 unmated male and female wolves with them.

Both Logan and Conner thought it was a good idea. No one had been to that pack before, but Logan had told Conner he could take them. He had no real interest in going to the Lake Valley Pack, he had Brittney and their newborn to worry about. Wanted to be here with them instead.

Conner didn’t mind at all, just nodded and said he’d go. It was apparently something he usually did anyway due to being, unmated prior to her. Had been out there looking for his Mate, so his father sent him and his unit off all the time to see if they could do that, find their Mates. They were all going, both she and Conner, plus his unit and all their Mates. Though Conner did state this wasn’t the normal.

It would normally just be he and his unit, and the girls would stay home, but with Cordi being so close to her and that she'd gotten along with Emily, Sage and Brianna, he thought it might be nice for all of them to hang out together. Sage could let them all talk amongst themselves. Sage was also happy to do this and go and visit another, and had told them anytime.

There were going to be many times this year where one pack would go to the other for mating balls to see if their wolves would mate off to any in that pack. A lot of back and forth over the next six months. Which El was happy about; she was going to get to see Cordi and Collin, as well as Xavier, and be able to hang out with all her friends, new and old.

She sat in her study and sent Cordi a few pictures now that it was all set up. She was happy that Conner had done this for her. Had done it not even knowing if he could find her or get her to accept him. Smiled to herself he'd not been willing to give up on her, that much she saw just from all the things he'd set up before even knowing if he could get her to forgive him.

He'd gone from a surly a*****e, to a smitten puppy pretty much, was right now downstairs getting chocolate mud cake for her, to try and pep Petal up a bit, she did like cake and chocolate, hopped her up to no end. He was trying, as was Atlas, to entice her back to being her normal, happy, chatty self.

Cordi sent her a text "It looks good, and all is set here, El, for when you and Conner arrive, got you two a nice suite on the first floor."

"Okay. Thanks Cordi. Don't forget the whole unit is coming."

"Not a problem, see you in a few days, hey."

"That you will." El replied. She hoped that everything was going to go well. Putting Xavier and Conner in a room together was not something she wanted to do. Those two had both butted heads and she knew Conner was jealous of him and their close friendship. Hoped he wasn't going to be overbearing and constantly at her side. They were spending three days there and she hoped that he would relax. She had plans for him.

Cordi and Collin were both helping with that. Hopefully, he would like it there, and be able to relax and have a nice time. She knew he had to work and be the Alpha in charge of his packs wolves, but was also hoping that he too would enjoy his time within the Lake Valley Pack.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 90

Conner POV

He and Adam were in the front of his car, with both El and Sage in the back. They were both talking about being in the Lake Valley Pack. El had clearly been here before, she was telling Sage about the place even before they had driven through the pack gates, about the water activities that were on the lake here, they had a floating deck out on the lake all the time and slides set up most of the time she'd been here.

Clearly, she had been here a lot. It seems Alpha Cole didn't mind having humans inside his pack, and he'd heard everyone was schooled in the human world from primary through to high school. The pack territory was quite large. He'd seen a map of it, though most of it was mountainous terrain off the eastern side of the packhouse itself.

They weren't the only pack attending this Mating Ball, he knew there were four others as well. Alpha Cole was hosting five packs, not even something his father did, didn't like hosting more than three at a time, didn't have the room for more than that in the packhouse. It made Conner wonder where all these other packs were going to stay.

They passed through the gate just on midday, having left the day before and he knew they were early, but Alpha Cole didn't mind, had told him to come a whole day early if he liked, to let El and Cordi hang out. He was a likeable man, it seemed, and had sounded more than happy on the phone when Conner had called him and let him know they would be arriving early.

Atlas was up inside his mind, just moments after they passed through the gates, being in a new pack always seemed to interest his beast. It was only a 10-minute drive from the gates to the packhouse and he could see why the man was hosting five packs. He had two sprawling buildings off either side of his packhouse, likely for accommodating visiting packs or were singles apartments.

He pulled up and they were greeted by not only Alpha Cole and his Luna Elisabeth, but Colin, Cordi and Xavier were also standing with them. The man was still unmarked, he noted, and though he didn't smile at Conner, he did at El, he sighed internally but tried not to let it show that he was uncomfortable around the man. He was still young and had time to find his Mate, would at some point, and that would likely solve Conners' issues with him.

Atlas was restless as he shook hands with Alpha Cole and Collin, even extended his hand to Xavier, who took it but stared hard at him. Then he nodded and turned to El, to

smile at her, watched as El hugged him briefly and asked how he was doing. Turned his attention to Alpha Cole to discuss where his wolves would be staying. Let El talk to her friends, he trusted her.

They were walked over to the sprawling building on the south end of the packhouse and he reminded the wolves of the rules, that had been laid out in the mating ball invite. Alpha Cole, though relaxed, he and his Luna did not approve of visiting wolves mating freely with any that they might be attracted to, prior to the mating ball. After the mating ball was fine, but not before it. His father was exactly the same, extremely strict on the rules of that. His father had told him once, it started fights between mated pairs, sometimes even the rejection of their mate, if they'd seen their Mate having s*x with another on the day of or the day before a Mating Ball. So, it was best to avoid that altogether, causing fewer problems and less rejections as well.

He settled his wolves and headed on back through the pack to the packhouse where he could see El was standing with Cordi and Collin still. She smiled right at him. He was glad Cordi had asked for this alliance, he could feel just how happy El was through their bond. So very happy right this minute, almost excited, he realised.

Atlas, however, was restless and a little agitated, something was off with him. Conner walked over to El, perhaps it was just that Xavier was still unmarked, though he was not out here with them right this minute. Slipped his hand into hers and they headed inside, walking behind Collin and Cordi. She looked up at him. "Are you alright?"

"Atlas is agitated," he admitted.

"A new pack can do that," Collin commented.

"It's not like him to be off." Conner stated as they walked through the packhouse front doors and into the foyer. It was all polished hard wood flooring in here, and soft cream walls with dark blue drapes. He saw Atlas look at a young girl coming towards them and still his body to really look at her. Pushed forward to stare right at her, she was only about 8 or 9, he guessed.

She stopped walking when she looked at him and just stared up at him and tilted her head in much the same way as Atlas was while looking at her. She had strawberry blond hair and big blue eyes that were widening as she looked at him. Then her mouth just fell open, and she gasped "Conner."

He felt Atlas retreat and Conner was left staring right at her himself, more than shocked as he watched the girl run right over to him with a big smile on her face, lit her face up with joy, ran right to him and just hugged him all tight. He didn't really know what to do with her, then she turned and screamed at the top of her lungs "Mum, Conner is here."

His eyes moved right to her as she stood there all excited, 'Sister.' Atlas told him and Conner reached out and turned her face to look up at him. She smiled right up at him,

and he knew it to be true, had their mothers' eyes even, but he could feel that family bond to her as he looked down at her, she even knew who he was. He didn't even know he had siblings, yet she knew about him, knew his name and what he looked like, everything.

Saw movement from down the hall and felt Atlas's agitation dissipate near instantly as they laid eyes on their own mother for the first time in 12 long years. Atlas had never actually seen her before in person, but he knew his mother when he saw her, knew his own kin. She'd not changed all that much, he realised. Had cut her hair off, was shorter now than it had been before, was sporting a pixie cut instead of the long hair she'd had.

She smiled right at him, then tears just filled her eyes and she hurried over to him and hugged him much the same way his little sister had. He didn't really know what to make of it, was more than shocked by seeing her, and her reaction to him. She was hugging him so very tightly and then she was just crying on him.

He felt El squeeze his hand and then let go. She put his hand on his own mother. "Mother?"

"I have missed you Conner, so very much." She sobbed into him.

He sighed, as he looked at her, hugged her back finally, and murmured "I have missed you too." It had been a very long time since seeing her, "Why didn't you visit?" he asked the most pressing question, needed to know why she had just abandoned him.

"I tried Conner. Logan didn't want to see me. Wouldn't let me." She pulled back and looked up at him, "I wanted to come for your wolf, was denied. Logan is not very forgiving of me."

Conner nodded, he'd been told she was dead to them ever since she had left. "I have a sister?"

"You have three sisters." She nodded up at him as she wiped the tears from her eyes. "This is Blair. She's 8, the eldest of my daughters. Alice and Darcy are younger, 6 and 4."

"Three sisters?"

"Yes, my son."

His eyes moved from her to Blair, "How did she know who I was?"

"Because, Conner, I have pictures of you in my house. You haven't changed much, they all know they have an older brother in another pack. Logan, I guess, didn't tell you about them."

“No.” he frowned “Father knows.”

“He does, I have told him, wanted you to know about them. Wanted you to meet them as well, wanted you to know for a long time that I missed you, wanted to see you.” she sighed heavily “I learned quickly he was never going to let me see you. I’m surprised he let you come here. Knew where I was the whole time.”

Conner could feel anger welling in him at his own father, for denying him his right to see his own mother. Saw her put a hand on his chest, “Son, would you like to introduce me to your Mate?”

His eyes moved to El as she stood next to him. She was still smiling, he nodded, would let his anger at his father go for now, would keep that solely for his father. “My apologies, Mother this is Eliza, El this is my mother, Anna.”

Saw El smile at his mother and bow her head ever so slightly “It’s good to see you again Mrs Whitman.”

“I am so very happy El, that he has you for a Mate. Proud to have Taro’s daughter as my family.”

Realised they actually knew each other, wondered how long El had known about her being his mother. “El?”

“I’m sorry Conner, I wanted to surprise you. I recognised her from your photos. She is not just your mother, but was my Math teacher in high school. But I knew we were coming here for this Mating Ball. Kind of kept that from you.”

He sighed, would really have liked a heads up to get his head around it, and be somewhat prepared, but it was nice to know they already knew each other, seemed to get along already. “Forgiven.” He nodded. Thought about the day he had shown her his mother’s photos and the question she had asked, the way she had really looked at it. He should have picked up then, that she thought the woman was familiar to her.

Looked back to his mother “My other sisters?”

“I believe Xavier has gone off to hunt them for me.”

That surprised him completely, and it must have shown, for both El and Cordi chuckled. “What am I missing?” he asked with a slight frown.

It was Cordi who spoke, “Not Xavier our friend, Xavier your mother’s Mate, your stepfather now I guess.”

“Oh.” He didn’t know the man or what his name was, a weird coincidence he supposed. “Where is my unit?” he asked, realising they were not all here.

"I sent them on up to their rooms while you were settling your wolves, Conner." Collin told him.

"They're all here?" his mother asked, "Little Adam, Brayden and Cameron?" sounded a bit excited herself to know that they were here.

"Not so little anymore." He told her with a smile. "But yes, all here." Looked at El for a moment and saw her bite her lip "You're in trouble baby." He murmured but smiled at her at the same time. She'd wondered why it was just going to be Adam and Sage with them, had actually asked for both Brayden and Cameron to come. He'd thought it was a nice idea when she'd told him it would be like a little group get away.

"Hmm, for what exactly?" she chuckled, but he knew she understood what for, could even feel Petal's amusement.

Mind-linked right to his unit to come downstairs, to bring their mates, he had someone that wanted to see them. Looked at his mother, "They're coming." Turned to El, "Do they know?"

She shook her head 'no.'

"Devious aren't we!"

She just nodded her head, and he hugged her into his side. "How much planning went into this?"

"Only a little, mostly it was Cordi and Collin's doing."

He looked at the pair of them, and they both just smiled at him. "You're welcome." Cordi nodded "How could I not, when El sent me that photo and said is this Mrs Whitman? I knew it was, lived here within the pack. I asked why and she told me it was your mother. Of course, Conner, we would want to get you all together."

"You, El, have an amazing friend."

"I know." She grinned up at him "Cordi is the best."

He had to agree with her on that one, not only helped El at every turn, but had helped him to find El, requested this alliance, and was plotting with his Mate to put him in the same room as his own Mother.

He saw his unit come downstairs and saw them all look at his mother, "Sweet goddess." Brayden gasped "Anna?"

She smiled up at the three of them. "Wow, you're right Conner, they are not so little anymore." He watched her hug all of them one at a time and then stepped back to get

introductions to their Mate's. He turned at the sound of two girls yelling out for their mum, and saw two little strawberry-blonde-haired girls running this way.

He also saw a man with red hair, strolling along behind them, he was smiling after them, his eyes moved right to Conner and he nodded "Alpha Conner, it's nice to finally meet you after all these years. I'm Xavier your mother's Mate." He extended a hand right to him, seemed genuinely happy to meet him.

Conner took the offered hand and shook it, greeted him. Though a part of him was irked that this man had taken his mother away from him, he couldn't really blame him. They were Goddess Gifted, and he could see that the children were happy and as he watched his new stepfather walk over to his mother, saw the way they smiled at each other. It was the same way he and El smiled at each other, the same way his own father and Brittney smiled at each other.

She was happy here with her new family. He'd always wondered if she was happy, at least he now knew that she was. Also, now knew she'd tried to see him, had told her daughters about him, they had seen him in pictures even. She'd not hid him from them. Only his father had hid her and them from him.

Got to meet little Alice and Darcy. They were all smiles up at him just as much as Blair had been. It seems his mother had only ever told them good things about him. He could feel Atlas just sitting in the back of his mind watching their mother, he'd gone all quiet as he'd watched what was going on around them.

"Mother I think Atlas would like to meet his mother." He told her softly. It wasn't exactly what Atlas was thinking but just the way he sat and watched her, had never met his wolfen mother, never even laid eyes on her, though Conner had told him what he recalled of her wolf Azure.

"Of course." She smiled at him, and he saw her wolf push forward those brilliant blue eyes of her wolf, where Atlas had gotten his from, shining right at him as Azure stood before them to look at her son.

He felt Atlas stare at her for a long moment from behind Conner's eyes before coming forward to be on the surface. This was new to his wolf. He might be an Alpha wolf, but he was meeting his mother for the very first time, taking in those eyes that were so like his own, seemed a little nervous to Conner.

Watched through Atlas's eyes, as Azure raised a hand and touched his face, "My boy." Her gravelly voice stated, "Finally I get to see you." Then she just touched her forehead to his and sighed softly, purred gently for her son.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

If you find any errors (non-standard content, ads redirect, broken links, etc.), Please let us know so we can fix it as soon as possible.