

## CH 26

## Slade

He was headed out of his room to make his way to his father's office. They were hounding him, though none of them had come themselves, had woken an omega, sent his little sister and both Palmer and Yuri. He'd banged his door shut in all their faces for the past hour.

Had stopped every mind-link to him, none could actually open it if they were lower ranked than he was. He could feel it, them trying to connect with him, and could just not accept it. The only one that could connect with him was his own father, and he'd gotten snarled all Alpha aggression at by Hail himself.

His wolf was fully pissed off with his own father and Alpha, and was letting him know about it. His own beast had severed that link with the man and as violently and harshly as he could. Their bond with Ori was being destroyed and Hail didn't like it at all. She'd always been right there next to him, even her wolf, China, played with Hail. Those two wolves had a good Alpha Beta bond, and now it was no more. Hail was a ticked off Alpha Wolf

right this minute.

But his father just wouldn't bloody let up on him, had actually rolled a full Alpha Order at him to get his ass downstairs for a meeting.

He'd stepped out of his suite only to see Lindal and Beckham walking down the Alpha hallway, with one of Ori's suitcases. He'd come to a halt and then looked down the hall and saw Ori's mother, Bronnie, standing in the Beta Suite doorway. She'd looked right at him and sighed heavily.

He'd moved his eyes away from her. What the hell did she think was going to happen, that Ori was just going to smile sweetly and be all happy about what had just happened, she was a pure-blooded Beta female, that had only been fully realised for a month. A she-wolf that was always in control of herself and her emotions.

They'd never had a daughter that was unruly, had a daughter that just fell into line at every turn, because she had to, to keep her position, and they bloody knew that. Now the one thing they'd been using to keep her under their thumb and not becoming a defiant pure-blooded Beta, all hot-headed and uncontrollable; was gone.

There was no need for her to keep control and fall



into line, she was also an adult now and did not have to stay with her parents anymore. Clearly, she wasn't going to. Likely wasn't ever going to set foot inside this packhouse. Or not for a very long time, likely going to live with Lindal from what he was seeing.

Though as he thought about that, if she truly wanted to piss her father and mother off, she could move herself into the single dorms and start sleeping her way through the entire pack, she'd never allowed herself to have a boyfriend, he was willing to bet that was on the cards now.

Though she'd told him she had a boyfriend now, that was curious to him. He didn't know if she did or didn't. Palmer and Yuri hadn't said anything about her dating anyone. Though that didn't mean she didn't have one, she could just hook up with him in the pack's nightclub. She'd been out dancing and drinking every night from what he'd heard.

Likely she did actually have one, he realised, and they just met up when out dancing. She had smelled different to him in that car, had another scent added to her usual chocolaty coconut scent. She'd always smelt like a dessert to him, sweet and delectable, even more so, now. She had this slight caramel scent that if he really smelled her,

like he'd done in the car, he could pick up on.

It had actually smelled nice, she really did smell like his favourite cookies at the moment. Though that shirt she'd been wearing was a man's shirt. She-wolves often wore their Mate's or boyfriends' clothes. It was like a possession thing, and that was how she'd explained it to him.

She could just up and move in with that boy, he supposed now as well, he doubted any wolf here that was seeing her, would stop her from staying in his bed. Likely be bedding the hell out of her every morning and night. Likely she'd told him to say nothing, but now would let him go boasting about it, to tick her father off.

"Lindal?"

"Don't talk to me Slade." She stated flatly as she walked passed him.

"Is she alright?" he asked, and he did actually really want to know.

The girl actually stopped walking, and looked at him. "No, Slade. You stabbed her in the back real good. I heard now you chose Hayden yourself, over Ori. So no, she is not alright, would you be?" she grated out. "Just leave her alone, she needs time to herself. You should all just stay away from

her."

"Is she staying with you?" he asked.

"Yes." She answered him "So, stay away from my house for now...actually it might be better if you

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don't see her at all. Go back to Alpha College, and let her go completely. I heard you got a Mate as well. Congratulations, got everything you want now."

"Linda!" Beckham admonished her, "He's the Heir."



"I know what he is, grew up in his social circle, is...was, my friend I guess, just like he was Ori's, we're the same age." She turned and looked at Beckham "in fact I'm two weeks older." She stated, and then glared at Slade "Respect your elders." She grated out and stalked off.

He waved off the apology he saw coming from Beckham. He knew Lindal was actually Ori's closest female friend and Lindal was right. They all hung out together at school and outside of training. There were just 15 of them, all 18 and that was his social circle.

He didn't blame Lindal for her words, she was mad on Ori's behalf, it was likely his whole circle of friends would be as well. This was so badly f\*\*\*\*d up he didn't know how to even start to try and fix it.

But that: he'd gotten everything he wanted. No, he hadn't. He watched them get in the elevator, and he took the stairs himself to go down to his father's office. Saw Anders look at her suitcase and recognise it, how could he not? It was his daughters. Frowned as he stood in the Alpha's office doorway, likely waiting for Slade to come down himself.

He watched Lindal herself glare at the pack Beta,

for a tiny she-wolf that did not train at all. She had some guts, he realised. Practically took strips of himself and now was glaring at the actual Beta to the pack. No wonder she got herself an Elite Warrior for a Mate. Though her mother was a warrior herself. She was just taking after her father; she liked cars.

Slade wondered just how many of the pack members were actually going to be ticked off about this, the way it had been done? Anders stepped aside for him to pass into his father's office. The entire Alpha Unit were in there, and he heard the door being closed behind him.

"I don't think I'm ready to have a calm conversation yet." He grated out, Hail was already up inside his mind. Also didn't want to be in this room, it seemed.

"It has to be now, son." His father sighed, "Before things get too far out of hand."

"How could it possibly get worse? You lot already f\*\*\*\*d things up beyond fixing."

"Enough with the language, please. And sit yourself down." His father sighed.

"Why is the Beta in here?" he grated out. He didn't want to have to look at Anders at all right this



minute.

"Son, please. We're actually trying to help you. You don't know the things we do."

"Did a superb job of helping me, right out of my friendship with Ori." He muttered.

He heard all in the room sigh heavily now, and frowned as he looked at them all. None of them looked at all happy, "What's going on?" he knew instantly that he had missed something, because Anders wasn't breathing down his neck right this minute, all angry about the disrespect he'd just gotten, about why he was in the room. He was actually the second in command, ahead of Slade himself, until he took over.

"Anders and I are working on your mating alliance, or the one we're expecting needs to be worked on, so please calm down. He actually needs to be here."

"Really, we agreed to wait, two full moons on that." He glared at his father. "So this is you trying to help me how? And to be honest with you, I think that isn't at all what is important right at this very minute." he turned to leave, how could they just blip over Ori and turn to his mating alliance?

The man hadn't even kept his word on that Alpha



deal they'd made he realised, he'd not let Slade tell her in his own way, as was the deal. It had been forced out of him due to what they had done here, prior to him getting back. He turned back to look at his father as he realised that.

"Our Alpha deal, you broke your end, it was I who was to tell her, my way, and you forced my hand. I didn't even get the chance to do it the way I wanted to. Our deal is off. There will be no mating alliance." He informed him.

"Sit down Slade." His father stated in a warning tone, then he watched the man take a deep breath in and release it slowly, "I hear you, but this right now is more important than you actually understand."

His eyes moved about the room, they were all just watching him, none of them looked mad or angry, annoyed even, actually looked concerned, he realised, even Anders. He walked over and finally sat himself down. And found Anders on the coffee table before him "Son," he stated.

Slade nearly snarled at the word usage, "Oriana..." Anders looked at Roman.

Who nodded at him "We have to break the rules ourselves. Before, we can't fix it." He stated.

"We think Oriana is your Mate." Anders told him, when he looked back at him.

"What?" he frowned at the man now, "No, Audrey already feels the sparks of our Mate Bond, she told me so."

"She told you before the full moon?" his father was standing next to Anders now, looking down at him with a full frown.

"Yes, she knew the moment she arrived at Alpha College," he nodded.

They were all frowning at him now, "Son, you know yourself that telling a wolf that is against the law, all wolven laws, is written into the Mate Bond Laws explicitly."

"She told me, not I her." He commented "I didn't coerce her. I kind of picked it up myself. With the way she is when I touch her, after she touches me even."

"Son, until you scent her out, it is not something you should believe. This pack is very wealthy, large and..."

"And?"

"Audrey's father contacted us the day after she got to Alpha College, to tell us what you are telling me



now. He wanted to start working on the mating alliance papers right away."

"So, she knew then." He shrugged.

"Son, it could be a lie, coerce you into marking and

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... mating her before a full moon, has she asked you to?"

"No, why would she? Is happy to wait."

He saw his father and Anders looking at each other now. "Son, coercion can go both ways, you

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like the girl, so easy to believe if she's all over you  
and letting you do whatever your hearts content  
with her. I imagine she is f\*\*\*\*\*g you stupid, right?  
" His father asked him.

He was frowning at them now, she actually was.



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