

The Defiant Mate Chapter 36

Jay-la POV

She had no idea what to do, how to handle her parents at this point. She was really mad at them for what they had done. But part of her was still happy to be here, to see them.

She had gone up stairs and had a hot shower, leaving the triplets alone with him. She doubted very much that he would harm them.

Jay-la was just disappointed in both of them, Brad not so much, he hadn't even really tried to convince her, she now realised, probably hadn't wanted to go along with the plan.

It was cold outside and the children didn't really have anything warm to wear, Heck she didn't even know anyone anymore to borrow winter clothing from for her children. It was likely she could find spare clothing in pack house's laundry. She would have to head there with them after breakfast to sort something out.

She seriously doubted Nathan would allow her to head into town with them to go shopping, wouldn't believe her.

Think she was running away. Not that Kora would ever let her anymore. It was clear Kora was going nowhere.

She came back downstairs and popped one of her old winter coats on each of the girls, it hung like a dress on both of them, and she'd fished out an old jacket of Brads from his wardrobe and put it on Nate.

"Where are we going?" he asked her.

"To hopefully find you three, some warm clothing that will fit."

"Oh," was all he said.

She watched him for a minute and sighed. He was expecting something else. Perhaps her to tell them everything she had not before. She had pretty much left out her entire

life story to them, they had grown up in the human world, and so she'd not seen fit to tell them about pack life, her family, their extended family, but he had seen the photo's in her room and was likely curious.

"Come with me," she indicated to the three of them and they all followed her to the living area, she settled them on the couch, noted her father came into the room. Glared at him, he just frowned back at her.

"Why don't you go and check on your Mate. she shot at him "not awake yet I guess." Jay-la was likely to be upset for awhile about what he had allowed to be done to her mother, his own Mate, and they would just have to deal with it, how she would go and see her mother after the knowledge of what had truly happened she didn't know, but knew she would have to.

"No, not yet, but I will go if that is what you want."

She just stared at him until he sighed and then walked away.

Turning back to the triplets, she found all of their eyes on her, "Are you mad, mum?" Nate asked.

"Not really, just disappointed in something your grandpa did, is all. I'll get over it. I suppose, might take a few days."

"Is Auntie Rae-Rae here yet?" Rosalie piped up.

That got her attention. How did they know Rae-Rae was here? "Actually yes she is, in the main house, but how did you know about that?"

"That man who talked to us yesterday, asked if we'd like Auntie Rae-Rae to come here," she answered back without thinking about it.

"What man?" she asked, but could hazard a guess.

"Said his name was Nathan," Lilly answered. " He's in some of the pictures in your room."

Jay-la ran her hand over her face. Is that what he had been about to say when Jackson interrupted him this morning? She knew they had seen his picture but had no idea he had spoken to them. "When exactly did this happen?"

"Just after we talked to Grandma Lauren and Grandpa Tony," Nate answered.

"It was snowing outside, we showed them" Lilly piped up.

"Showed them?"

"Yep, that man, Ethan, said we could call him uncle Ethan if we liked. You wouldn't mind, video called them, they wanted to talk to us. Check on us" Rosalie smiled at her, he's nice, mummy play games with us and Grandpa."

Right so she still didn't know everything that had happened, Nathan had clearly seen and spoken to them already, she sighed. Not much she could do about it now.

He'd apparently been about to tell her too.

"Who is he?" Nate asked, his question clear and direct.

Jay-la recalled the way he had looked at the photo of him, he was staring right at her, his green eyes demanding her to answer him, a small smile touched her lips, his alpha gene's were too bloody strong even at five he was trying to assert his dominance and demand answers, and he didn't even know what he really was, or the power he would hold later in life, he was likely going to be an Alpha not be reckoned with.

"Your father:" she said simply, looking right back at him, she had never truly lied to them, just declined to tell them the whole truth. Now it was out, what would they think?

They were all silent, both the twins staring at her with their mouths open in shock.

Nate didn't really say anything, he'd clearly already figured it out and just wanted to hear it from her.

"He is here, and he wants to meet you today. How would you feel about that?"

The girls looked a little nervous, but Nate appeared almost emotionless on the subject, for such a happy boy, she didn't like it. "Why now?" he suddenly asked.

"He just found out about the three of you, I never told him," short and to the point, truthful.

She could see he was thinking about it. "You don't have to if you don't want to. I'm sure it will be fine to wait a few days, but.."

"He's like you, with a wolf?" Nate asked.

"Yes...actually this is his pack we are in, he is known as the Alpha. He is in-charge of all other wolves in the pack.

Jay-la noted that both her daughters were holding hands and watching the conversation between her and him.

"Do you girls want to ask anything?"

They both shook their heads indicating no, Nate was more than covering what they wanted to ask in other words, they might not be just like him, but they were all in sync most of the time, the bond between the three of them was strong and they could often ask questions directly after each other and not interrupt the flow or topic. It had been a little unnerving at first, but she had gotten used to it.

"What does Kora think?" he asked, surprising her completely.

She felt Kora pushing forward so she could see them, speak with them. "You should meet him" she told them "his wolf, wants to meet you too. Very eager to meet his children."

She stayed on the surface and watched them absorb the news along with Jay-la.

Whatever he wants, the girls will follow: Kora told Jay-la.

I know, they always follow his lead.

Kora chortled Typical behaviour for Alpha siblings.

‘Mm I know’

Their conversation was interrupted by her father mind-linking her, “Jay-la your mother is awake and asking to see you.”

“Fine, on my way.” she severed the link. Stood up, looked down at the triplets, “your grandma is awake, let’s go see her.” She would not deny her mother the chance to see her grandchildren. That was a guilt she could not survive again if something actually did happen to her and her children had the right to know her as well.

The Alpha could wait, she still didn’t want to deal with him yet. Kora was instantly annoyed with her for not wanting to be with their Mate yet. She had fully accepted him, and couldn’t understand why Jay-la hadn’t. Didn’t like that she was still trying to resist him or keep her distance.

Jay-la ignored her feeling of annoyance for the moment, it had barely been a few hours of realisation and she was still awfully confused about somethings, including when he knew and why he hadn’t told her right away. She wanted that cleared up before she made any concrete plans. He had either lied to her or didn’t want her when he had realised.

She wanted to know which it was, regardless of the fact that his wolf was not going to let go of Kora, had wanted her without question. She had no idea of Nathan’s motives at all.

His feelings on the subject...

Her mother, Vera sat in her hospital bed. Her wounds were healing well now that Ivy was back. She smiled right at Jay-la and reached out her arms to hug her daughter. Even though Jay-la was disappointed in her actions, she could not deny the need to hug her mother and feel her embrace. She stepped into it and hugged her back.

“I’m not happy with you, but we’ll get to that later I suppose,” she spoke softly into her mother’s ear. Then pulled herself back and introduced her to the triplets. Her mother seemed completely taken aback. Her father had clearly not told her, perhaps he thought Jay-la would like to do it herself.

She watched as her mother's eyes widened in complete shock, as she looked at them, then she was out of bed in a flash to hug them all in one big hug, squishing them altogether and telling them how much she loved them, and that they should call her Grandma. Are they the Alphas?" Vera asked.

'Yes'

She saw her eyes move to her questioningly 'does he know?'

'Does now' she shrugged.

'Has he met them?'

'Not officially, that is up to them.'

I guess fair enough, considering the circumstances around your leaving and all!' it appeared her mother was actually on her side, despite what she had done.

Jay-la felt today was going to be a long day. She was really tired to be honest, hadn't slept all night, and was emotionally drawn out from having found out the Alpha, a man she'd believed for the past 6 years, hated her, was now her Mate, she is second chance Mate. She wondered what happened to Sophia? Made a point to remember to ask him.

She needed a lot of answers from him.

But you wont reject him. Kora stated flatly.

Jay-la sighed was silent for a moment 'No Kora, I will not, if he is honest with me, actually wants me.'

He does: Kora stated simply. Your so sure of that!'

Yes, you can't deny my bond with Havoc, and his wolf feels what he feels' Kora replied. 'you always loved him, even after he banished us, I know this. You can't hide your feelings from me.'

Jay-la sighed, her wolf was not wrong on that account, she had just been so scared for her children that she had pushed herself to be their protector at all times, to allow nothing and no one to come to hurt them, not even him or his mate.

Her fear of Sophia's retribution if she ever found out was real. No Luna would stand for bastard children trying to claim what was her children's birth right. She bit her lip, wondered, did he have children with Sophia? Alpha Blaine had told her Sophia was gone, but that didn't mean there weren't children running around. Just one more thing to ask him, perhaps she should make a list and just hand it to him, let him answer in whatever order he saw fit.

She was in the pack house headed for the laundry to find suitable clothing for the triplets. They were all looking around at the pack house. Stephen had walked over to her the minute she walked into the pack house and smiled at her. "how are you feeling?" he asked her. She could hear the concern in his voice.

"You're all bastards, do you know that?" she shot at him. Knowing he would understand her meaning.

He laughed "yes...but that's okay" his Gamma Charm fell over her and his southern accent fell out of his mouth, she punched him-hard in the arm and he burst out laughing sorry Jay-la, I did want to tell you but was under orders not to. You'll need to speak to him about why, but he had his reasons. I personally would have just sedated you and dumped you right in his bed, boom, problem solved" he grinned.

"You think so, huh?"

"Yep." he nodded, "on the topic, Suzzy, could you call her and have her come here to assist with the pups?"

Jay-la stopped walking down the hallway, turned to look at him. "Why?" but she wasn't so dumb, no wolf would just ask for a human to be brought here for no reason, and the stupid boyish grin on his face told her she knew the reason.

Well, thank the goddess she had insisted on Suzzy not letting them in the apartment that day, he might have bloody se*duced her.

"She's my mate." he shrugged, but couldn't wipe that stupid grin off his face. then handed her her phone, surprisingly.

First Rae-Rae and now Suzzy, poor women had no idea what they were in for.

"Where are you going?" he suddenly asked her.

"Well, I have no winter clothing appropriate for the children" she indicated the three of them wearing oversized adult jackets. "so I figured the Pack Laundry would have some in the lost and found!"

He shook his head. "No, that won't do. Come on. Alpha has been preparing for your arrival for weeks now. The pups are already enrolled in school, just no start date I believe, and their rooms are all set up and though I was not here, my Luna was with you, the whole time. He has likely gone ahead and prepared clothing for them, as well as you, I'm sure.

Come, let's go up and see." he grabbed onto her arm and turned her to head back the way they came.

"What, wait...I don't want to go up there."

Stephen laughed "Oh yes you do...and I know Kora definitely does." he turned to tease her lightly.

Just great Kora was already excited, wagging her tail and prancing happily inside Jay-la's mind at the thought of being in her Mate's room. He called to the children and they ran towards them, catching up to him.

"Stephen," she warned him.

"What! you think you can get past my Charm.." he laughed softly "[dare you to try," he teased her playfully. As he punched the elevator button and they stood waiting for it.

"Where is he?" she asked nervously. She had made the decision to accept him and this would be the first time coming across him since then. Goddess knows Kora was crazy

happy with her, and excited that finally she and Nathan would mark and mate each other, which would give her access to her mate via the mind-link.

“Haven’t seen him this morning. I crashed out after Havoc ran off to find Kora. You, my dear, are an emotional mess and exhaust me to no end.”

“Sorry about that.”

He shrugged, “comes with the job.” They stepped into the elevator and rode it up the five floors.

She found Luna Darla and Alpha Blaine standing not far from the elevator, clearly expecting them. Both their eyes fell on the triplets right away as they stepped out and onto the floor.

She watched as Alpha Blaine’s eyes glazed over for a few seconds, then he refocused on the children.

Could she introduce them to his parents before him? He was the Alpha. She had no idea what the protocol was here, but clearly Alpha Blaine and Luna Darla didn’t seem to care much, as they walked over towards them.

To her surprise, Luna Darla sank down on her knees and introduced herself and her Mate to the triplets right away, no hesitation at all, clearly she didn’t care what Nathan might think about it. Her interest was in meeting her grandchildren, that much was clear. The triplets looked up at her for confirmation and she simply nodded at them.

She saw him appear in the hallway, stepped out of the Alpha Suite, he was running his hands through his blonde hair, was trying to smooth it over. He was wearing blue jeans and a white tee-shirt that was well fitted and showed off his chest muscles, as well as his abdomen. She could see the outline of his eight-pack. Wow, he’d only had a six-pack last time she’d been with him, he was barefoot and there was stubble on his chin, he honestly looked like he’d just rolled out of bed, and thrown on whatever was closest to him.

When her eyes met his, there was a smile on his face, and she realised he'd seen her take him in from head to toe, damn it stupid Mate Bond. She heard Kora chuckle inside her head 'our Mate is hot: Jay-la shook her head and tried to stop the blush that was creeping up her face at being caught checking him out. How embarrassing.

He walked right over to her, the triplets were all staring at him, he smiled down at them, bloody hell how was she supposed to keep her senses about her when he smiled like that, she'd forgotten how much his smile could affect her.

Had buried her feelings for him for so darn long that some of them were actually forgotten, but now they were coming back in full force due to the Mate Bond.

Being this close to him, after making the decision to accept him was not helping her, she was being drawn to him and she really did want answers before being se*duced by him.

Kora chortled in her mind, 'Mark and Mate, then get answers.

"No, I need answer's Kora. I know we want him, but too much stuff to ignore. I'm sorry I know you want full access to your mate, but please..."

Kora huffed 'fine.

She refocused on the people around her to find Nathan staring right at her. He had probably asked her a question, she realised but she had been talking with Kora and had not been listening. So used to them being on their own that she had just tuned everything out like she always did, giving Kora her full and undivided attention.

"Sorry, did you ask something?"

"What brings you this way?"

Her eyes turned to the children who were all still staring at him, "um, well I wasn't coming up here but Stephen kind of dragged me."

"Mum says your our father," Lilly said quietly. She had a hand on his jeans on his knee, tugging at it to get his attention.

Jay-la bit her lip and watched as his eyes moved to the small girl in front of him. She was staring up at him and even Jay-la could see the look of hope in her daughters' eyes.

They would feel a connection to him as they had with her father, it would likely be pretty instant, especially with him being the Alpha.

She watched as he hunkered down and smiled at her, "Yes sweetheart, I am your father, now let me see.. which one are you?" his head tilted to the side and his eyes narrowed, as if to really look at her.

Jay-la watched as Rosalie hurriedly stepped up to stand next to her twin sister. They were identical and the girls were clearly wondering if he could tell the difference between them. She had no idea if he knew which girl was which, was a bit curious herself if he could tell them apart. Lilly was the more brazen whereas Rosalie was a little reserved, but if you didn't know that you wouldn't be able to tell them apart, Jay-la and Kora could pick them by the inflection in their voices and their scents were different, though not by much.

He looked from one to the other for a full minute then tapped Lilly right on her cute button nose. "You are Lilly, I believe."

The squeal that peeled out of her in her excitement and joy that he knew which child she was, was ear piercing, even Kora whined and shook her head. She watched as both her girls jumped on him in their excitement that their father could tell them apart even though he'd never met them before. He laughed out loud and hugged them to him, as they knocked him off balance and he fell backwards onto his backside.

Jay-la watched him close his eyes as he hugged them, felt tears well up in her own eyes and had to turn her head to look away from the scene before her. It was something she had always dreamed about, but never ever dared to let herself believe would ever happen. It pulled at all her heartstrings, to see him accept them so readily. She felt a hand on her back and knew it was Stephen's breath, he whispered to her through the mind-link.

Oh, this was going to be more difficult than she thought.

She took a moment to pinch the bridge of her nose and gain her composure, blink away the tears that were threatening to spill down her face, it took a good 30 seconds and she had to breathe her way through it. When her eyes finally moved back to them, he was looking right at her, concern written all over his stupid handsome face. She waved him off, not trusting her voice. If she had to talk to him it might just break her resolve and she was still mad at him.

She watched as he popped the girls back on to their feet and turned to look at his son. Nate was standing there with his arms folded over his chest, he wasn't going to be so easily won over. Jay-la thought that's my boy, get your stubbornness from me. Nathan got up off his backside and hunkered before Nate, extended his hand "you have looked after your sisters very well."

"Someone had to." the boy shot at him and turned and walked away to stand next to his mother. His tiny hand reached up into hers and his grip was very tight.

Nathan dropped his hand, sighed softly and stood up.

There wasn't much he was going to be able to do about it.

Nate would come around only when he was ready.

Nathan's eyes moved to her, "you said Stephen made you?"

"She was headed for the laundry to find winter clothes in the lost and found for the children," he shrugged.

"Oh! Well, that I can fix that," he nodded to Stephen.

"Jay-la, if you and the children come this way, I have made sure already, they will want for nothing."

She wanted to yell at him about what right he had to do that, but Kora was warning her not to in her mind, he was trying to show her that he had already accepted them.

Both girls ran up to him, taking a hand each and smiled brightly up at him, willing to go wherever he wanted to take them. Already accepted him just like that, Alpha bl00d's she shook her head.

Found he was watching her with a raised eyebrow, she didn't say anything, better to keep her mouth shut lest she piss off Kora, heck she would wind up marked by Havoc if Kora got really mad at her. So she just motioned for him to lead the way.

She followed him with Nate holding onto her hand tightly. The boy didn't know what to make of the situation.

She hesitated at the doors to the Alpha Suite, did she even want to be in there, he would have been in here with Sophia and she didn't want to think about that woman. He noted her hesitation and said "you can leave the room anytime you like Jay-la."

He was standing just inside the doors. He had pushed them both open. She noted it was very neat, all black and white, white walls and white rugs on dark hardwood flooring, with black furniture, even the lamps were black and white, there was a large mirror over a fireplace and several doors off the room. She had a vague memory of the Alpha Suite but it didn't look like this in her mind. She had no idea where all those doors went.

"It was mum and dad's suite until about a year ago, they moved out and into a smaller suit, seeing as it's just them and Halley, now. And I renovated to make more room. So it doesn't look like you would recall from your childhood."

"Whose Halley?" she asked, not knowing the name.

He laughed softly, and a shiver ran down her spine. It was deep, gravelly and filled with amusement 'My little sister, actually, she's 5, same age as our babies."

'Our babies' Kora was suddenly purring at him. So loud he could hear it, they all could.

Jay-la frowned and rubbed her ch3st. But Kora wouldn't stop, just eased off to a mere hum.

Nathan chuckled again "I think Kora likes it when I say that," his tone was light and a little playful to her ears.

"You said you could fix the clothing issue," Jay-la changed the subject, trying to ignore how his laugh was starting to affect her. The longer she was in his presence the harder it was going to be for her to resist him to get her answers.

"Yes I did!" he walked past her off to her left, and pushed through a door. There were several other doors down the long corridor. She counted 6.

"Bedrooms, three of which I have set up for our children, of course, if they don't like it they may make changes at will."

He stepped through the door and pointed to the second and third doors. "Girls go check out your rooms. they ran off screaming with excitement. His eyes moved to Nate. "This one is yours, son." he indicated to the first door.

Jay-la noted that each door actually had their names on them, she watched him let go of her hand and walk over to it and push the door open. Jay-la followed him into the room.

The twins, it appeared from all the yelling and squealing she was hearing, were completely happy about their rooms.

Nate's room had a large bed against the back wall, with light blue bedding and there was a desk off the left of the bed, over by the window, along with a school bag and uniform draped over the back of a chair.

He had his own bathroom and large walk-in closet which stood open, she could see it was filled with clothing, to the right side of the bed was a sitting area with bean bags, a TV up on the wall, a couple of gaming consoles were set up and there was a remote on the small table which told him he had access to pay TV, and there in the corner was a small fridge and a shelf full of snacks.

He was walking around touching things. He had never had a room like this before, "If you want to change anything.

“Son, you can.”

Jay-la froze. She hadn't realised just how close Nathan was to her, she had been looking around and watching Nate's reaction to realise that Nathan was standing almost directly behind her. It was only when he spoke did she realise it.

She glanced at him, her eyes met his. He was no more than a foot away, and his deep dark blue eyes were on her, and he was looking at her almost as he used to, with desire burning in them. She swallowed hard and took a hasty step away, further into the room before she was sucked into them and unable to move away.

He smiled right at her, 'do you want to see our room?' he asked softly, through the mind-link, his voice had deepened quite a lot and his undertone was all seduction.

Her eyes widened in shock at his suddenly seductive tone, which only made his smile deepen, 'no' she shook her head a little bit terrified and little bit excited at the same time. She turned and walked clear across the room to get away from him, the damned Mate Bond that was becoming harder by the minute to resist.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 37

Nathan POV

He had nearly fallen out of his bed when he'd been woken by his father mind-linking him that Stephen had brought Jay-la to the Alpha floor.

He was completely naked and moved to his walk-in robe and pulled a tee-shirt and jeans off the hangers, yanked them on and headed out to greet them, didn't much worry about his appearance. She'd seen him half a sleep many times actually always told him he looked sexy when half asleep.

He'd stepped out of his suite, hopefully soon their suite. He had not been expecting the triplets as his father had not mentioned that.

He ran his hand through his messy bed hair and headed towards them, his mother was already talking to them, couldn't wait to introduce herself to her grandbodies, it seemed.

He had been surprised by Jay-la's lack of anger in his direction, something had changed or, perhaps after this morning, Havoc's display of wanting to mark her. She was either willing to accept him or worried any display of withdrawal or rejection would get her forcibly marked by his wolf. Either way, it was nice to see her in this state. Even nicer to watch her slide her eyes over him and take him in, he couldn't help but smile at her.

'A start' Havoc piped up in his mind.

I can work with that' he thought, going over there. She even seemed embarrassed that he'd caught her checking him out. Hell she could do it all day every day as far as he was concerned.

To his great delight, the twins took right to him, and when they had launched themselves right into his arms after he had picked them apart, his team of warriors who had been watching them had let him know that the only difference they could see was Lilly was more upfront and Rosalie quieter, seeing as the girl had grabbed onto him and directly asked him if he was her father she could only be Lilly, but he had looked her over, and her sister they indeed were identical, just taking his time before letting her know he did know who she was.

It had made them both very happy that he knew them apart. Their scents were ever so slightly different that would be a great help. He could well imagine the mischief they would try to get up to later in life, especially if they were anything like their mother, being identical, probably try to trick him as to who they were to avoid punishment at some point.

He'd caught Jay-la's reaction to the twins and him hugging. He was instantly concerned, didn't know if it was happy or sadness. He'd also seen Stephen reach out and touch her to comfort her, and when she had regained her composure and found him looking at her she had waved him off, clearly not wanting to talk about it. They were going to have to.

Nate, on the other hand, a very reserved, angry little one, took a shot at him about him not being around to look after his sisters. Very much the Alpha and ready to fight it out. But then, to his surprise, he had walked over and clutched his mother's hand like it was

a life line, like he needed her to comfort him. 'even and Alpha will always want their mummy' his father mind-linked him his tone full of amusement.

He'd walked them down to, hopefully their suite soon, and pushed both doors open for them to walk in. The girls were off looking at things. Nate stayed with his mother. He could see her worry and tried to reduce it by letting her know she could leave the room anytime she liked, but he didn't really want her too.

When he'd mentioned the words our babies and Kora had purred so loudly he couldn't help but chuckle. Thank the goddess, she was on his side, 3 against 1 at this point. The twins were off with excitement at seeing their rooms. He'd actually installed an adjoining door between their rooms. He thought they might want that, he'd had it done the day after he'd found out about them being his.

He stayed with Jay-la and Nate. He could tell the twins were fine. She'd walked into his room after him but had stopped just inside the door. He'd simply followed and allowed himself to watch her. She was wearing clothes from olden days. Actually, if he recalled correctly he had removed this very shirt from her body once before.

He leaned on the door frame only a foot away and just watched her, enjoyed being this close to her, smelling her scent. It was wonderful to actually be this close to her and not have her trying to run away.

Though he knew it was driving up his desire to mark and mate her, with every minute she stood this close to him, and he could see the love bite Havoc had left on her. His mark would be permanent.

When he'd spoken to Nate, her entire body had frozen, she clearly had not realised just how close he was to her. Perhaps Kora was purposely not trying to smell him to keep her from realising how close he was, her beautiful jewel green eyes had turned on him and he hadn't been about to help himself bring up their bedroom, and the seductive undertone of his voice was automatically pulled from him. Her eyes had always been his undoing and now it seemed was no different. He wanted her and he wanted her to know it, just like he had always wanted her to know.

It was more need at this point, as he was trying to convince her that he was of no threat to her, that he did indeed want this Bond, did want her to be his Mate, his Luna and goddess, help him, the mother to their future children, because, yes he wanted to put a pup in her and if she would let him he would do it right now, to see her swollen with his unborn child. His desire was increasing by the minute.

He watched as she practically ran to the other side of the room away from him, and couldn't help but smile. She was afraid he was going to seduce her, he would at some point, could only imagine that if the children weren't all here he would be already trying.

Nathan knew she was not coming out of this room with him standing in the doorway. "I'll go check on the girls. Why don't you help Nate find some winter clothing from the wardrobe," and he left her alone with Mate. Still smiling to himself, it seemed she was feeling the Mate Bond, though was still trying to fight it. He chuckled to himself, ah now that is a losing battle, considering he was going to be as close to her as was possible to help it get stronger, until she couldn't deny it anymore, deny him. Her days of defiance were over now.

Even Havoc chortled at that thought.

He found the twins had already made a mess in both their rooms, toys were pulled out and strewn about the rooms and both beds had clearly been jumped on.

They were currently eating snacks from their snack corner. "Girls, how about we get you some warm clothes on, go over there and pick something warm out". They turned those green eyes on him, smiling up at him "Okay." they both said at the same time, and run off to Rosalie's wardrobe to find something to wear. They were so freaking adorable, he was never going to be able to punish them, those darned green eyes would sink him every time.

He wondered if this was what his parents felt for Abbey and why they couldn't punish her. Hmm guess it was a Jay-la chore. He was certain she had disciplined them already. Being a single parent, there was no other choice.

He stood and watched from the doorway as they helped dress each other in warm clothing and came out with big pink puffy jackets with fur around the hoods and long pants with little boots.

How was it even possible that they got cuter in the last 5 minutes?

Even Havoc was watching them intently, his tail flicking back and forth happily as he watched them. He would have to get Jay-la's permission to let Havoc out to meet them, though his wolf had never been so happy in all his life, clearly having Kora as a Mate was good for him, not to mention they had gone from being alone to having a Mate and children, three of them, instant family.

He headed out of the room and the twins went running into Nate's room. He was in there putting shoes on, Jay-la was sitting on the edge of the bed watching him, she was holding a black jacket for him to put on, the twins ran right up to her talking a mile a minute about their rooms, how there were fairy and unicorn toys and dolls to play with, how everything was all pink purple and sparkly, they climbed up on Nate's bed and were already jumping on it. But then they complained that his bed was bigger than either of theirs.

Which it was, an Alpha male would need a bigger bed than an Alpha female and he had thought about this. Nate's room was sporting a queen-sized bed where both the girls only had single beds, that's not why you did it' Havoc piped up and chortled at him.

I don't want boys in my girls' rooms.' Nathan muttered. He knew it too, but was trying to convince himself he wasn't going to be the overprotecting father figure.

Yes, you will.!' Havoc chortled again 'I will be!

"Jay-la, what are your and the children's plans for the day?

"Not much. Find them warm clothes, maybe find Rae-Rae and hang out"

"How'd you know Rae-Rae is here?" he questioned. He had yet to tell her that.

The smirk that crossed her face, practically melted his heart.

She was looking directly at him with full-blown amusement in her eyes. If the children weren't in this room, he would be on her so fast she wouldn't know what hit her.

"I watched you all arrive home last night, Kora and I were hiding a snow drift." she nearly laughed and he loved it, hell he didn't care she'd escaped from him. Right this minute, just seeing her that happy, even at his expense, made him happy.

I told you I smelled Kora' Havoc muttered at him.

Sorry buddy next time I'll listen:' he promised.

"Havoc nearly looked right at us, but I'm guessing you thought I was stillL.. in the Luna Suite and didn't listen to him, or convinced him we weren't out there." she was chuckling and he could hear Kora along with her. They were both amused that they had gotten away and hidden from him. He did note the hesitation. She obviously didn't want their children to think he had locked her up, put everyone above herself he thought, even his reputation, didn't want to make him look bad in their children's eyes. She really was to good for him.

"Was a great shock indeed" he nodded, then shot through the mind-link 'you ever climb 5-storeys down the drain pipe again and I will put you across my knee and let Havoc suc*k the hell out of you.' his tone was firm but still playful.

Havoc pushed his way to the surface right there in front of her and the children. "I'll st*ck you good and proper:" he growled playfully at her.

Jay-la raised an eyebrow in response but he heard Kora chortle softly.

All of the children were staring at him now. This was unexpected and they had no context for his sudden comment either. Nathan had been going to wait a few days. Havoc turned his eyes on them one at a time to really look at his children, Jay-la was watching from her seat, he could see Kora on the surface now to, they didn't seem afraid of him just watching.

The twins had stopped jumping up and down on the bed and were looking at him with interest, probably the first time seeing a wolf other than Kora. Nate stood up from tying his shoe and stepped over to the bed, climbed up and stood right in front of the twins.

Their protector as always. Not that Havoc would ever hurt them. He was just finally getting to see his pups for the first time. "Mine." He growled softly, and then retreated.

"Sorry," Nathan apologised, "thought we were going to wait for that a few days. I guess Havoc changed his mind. I hope he didn't frighten you?" he directed at the children.

They all just shook their heads.

He was more than relieved that they weren't afraid of his wolf.

"I'm starving. Let's go eat" he said, heading for the door.

As they all walked out, Lilly piped up "Daddy, where is mummy's room? We all got one, did mummy?"

Nathan's heart skipped a beat and he was hard-pressed to keep the happy howl from Havoc inside of him. As he turned and looked down at his very expected daughter who had just called him Daddy for the first time, he could not, however, stop the moisture filling his eyes at the joy of hearing just that one word, 'daddy. He blinked rapidly and tried to push the tears of joy about to spill down his face.

"Um, yes she does". He cleared his throat and looked right at Jay-la, she was staring at him now, and appeared shocked by his reaction to their daughter's words. He tried to shake it off, but he was too darn happy. " She can stay with me, in the master bedroom. Or if that doesn't suit her yet, in one of the other rooms down the hall from you."

Her shock was gone and turned to a deep frown, "I never said we would be staying in there." he watched as three sets of eyes turned on her questioningly, even Nate it seemed, was expecting to stay in his room, seeing as he had one.

"We can discuss it later:" Nathan nodded, " Let's just go eat.

Jay-la, you and I will have to sit down and really talk later, perhaps over dinner? Just the two of us.”

“And just where would my children be?”

“Our children can be with either one of our parents or both of them if you like.”

“Fine,” I want some answers, anyway.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 38

Jay-la POV

It had shocked her to hear Lilly call him daddy, her eyes had widened, but it was more shocking to see Nathan nearly cry.

The look on his face said it all, he had actually loved hearing it, she could see the joy on his face at just that one word. She knew right at that moment he would never let a single soul hurt them, he did love them. He loved her children... Their children.

When he had answered Lilly with ‘in his room’ she had frowned. Did he think she was just going roll over for him and do as he wanted, she still had some choices, and when her children had all looked at her when she had told him she had not agreed to them staying in the Alpha suite in the rooms he had prepared for them, it was clear not only were they all expecting it, they all wanted to.

They were going to make her stay in the Alpha suite. She could see it coming, she would be guilted into it by the big green eyes, though she would not be in his bed, she could have a room down by theirs apparently. He had offered them the Luna Suite earlier. Maybe she could stay there. It was just down the hall.

‘Not separating us from pups jay-la’ Kora piped up.

I can’t handle this yet Kora, I know what you want, how do I know you Won’t just move my sleeping body at will into his bed?

Kora chortled at her ‘I could do that even from the Luna Suite if I wanted to.’

Jay-la sighed it was a losing battle.

‘Yes it is. Give in quickly. I want to be able to talk to my Mate.’

When Nathan told her that they needed to talk, she agreed to it, she needed answers and she wanted to keep Kora placated. Her wolf was obsessed with her being Marked and Mated, mostly because she wanted access to her Mate. Jay-la actively working on their Bond would help keep Kora happy and hopefully not steel her body to take it to her Mate. Which Kora had clearly thought about doing, it was all in her tone.

The day was long and she was very tired. Nathan had found Rae-Rae and left her and the triplets with her. Micheal had walked away from her, though the look he gave her said he felt guilty and he’d asked if he could speak with her at some point alone. Jay-la just shrugged and nodded, she didn’t really have much to say to him right now, had to much going on in her own world.

They were in Rae-Rae’s room on the first floor, just sitting and chatting. Rae-Rae was happy to be here, she’d spent the entire morning with Micheal and they’d held hands all day and she’d been a little embarrassed by other couples who seemed to have no boundaries when it came to displays of affection for each other.

Jay-la was listening to her prattle on about her time here, while the triplets were watching a movie, and then she was being woken up, hadn’t even realised she’d fallen asleep. Her eyes blinked a couple of times and finally, a face came into view.

It was her mother, Vera, all healed now and out of the hospital.

“Mum, what time is it?”

“nearly 7 baby girl, don’t you have dinner plans?”

Jay-la stared at her for a moment confused, then groaned and rolled over and buried herself back into the blanket that was covering her “I’m too tired.”

Her mother laughed “Oh you can’t play that game, Rae-Rae here says you’ve been asleep for hours.

“But I was awake all night, Kora kept me up,” Jay-la grumbled and it was true, she and Havoc running around mating all night.

Her mother poked her in the ribs. Come on get up, I brought you something to wear, and Rae-Rae said she'll do your makeup.

Jay-la pulled the blanket tighter around her. “I don't wanna go,” she muttered.

“Yes you do, you can't ignore the man you've been in love with all your life, anymore!”

“WHAT!!” she heard Rae-Rae yell, completely surprised by her mother's words.

Jay-la pulled the blanket over her head and tried to ignore them. She could feel the blankets being yanked on and pulled at to try and make her get up.” Yes, I can,” she said defiantly.

Her mother burst out laughing and finally pulled the blanket off of her, “get your butt up and into the shower, or you will be late.”

“What can he do if I'm late?” she muttered. Sitting herself up, nothing technically, she was the future Luna and no one could touch her.

She heard Rae-Rae giggle “Micheal always threatens to su*ck me if I'm naughty, you might just get s*cked too. Do you really love him? Nathan?”

Jay-la sighed “it's complicated Rae-Rae.”

“No, it's not, you told me once, you believe in love at first sight, he's the one, isn't he.”

Jay-la got herself up off the couch “where is the bath room? she mumbled, a shower was better than this conversation.

30 minutes later, she was frowning at herself in the mirror.

The dress her mother had picked out was, although absolutely gorgeous, a lace dress with white underlay and soft pink lace over the top. It was off the shoulder and fitted all the way down her body like a glove to her hips, then flared out slightly to give a full skirt that swished when she walked, falling to mid thigh.

Inappropriate as far as she was concerned. It was way too se*xy a dress to be wearing in front of him, Havoc had already nearly marked her this morning, and his love bite was there for all to see. Even Rae-Rae had commented on it., asked her who had given it to her while she was braiding her hair loosely.

She'd left out a few tendrils on either side of her face.

Vera had been no help. She really liked Rae-Rae. Most people did, she was a happy chatty thing, and had told her Nathan had given it to her that morning. Jay-la had glared at her mother while Rae-Rae had gasped in shock.

"He moves fast," she'd giggled.

Vera giggled right back, every one here does, kind of our thing she'd explained to her. Rae-Rae had done Jay-la's make-up. It was light and natural with soft pink lipstick to match her dress. And she was wearing small white pumps, too short for her liking. She much preferred her stiletto's, but again probably not suitable for this dinner.

"Mother, you do know this dinner is not a date, right?"

She watched as her and Rae-Rae laughed again "Goddess help me, she's been sucked in already"

"Go and have dinner. You do remember where the private dining room is?"

"Blah blah blah," Jay-a muttered as she left them alone.

She knew the triplets were up stairs with Nathan's parents and that hers would be headed up there momentarily as well. They had all wanted to watch the triplets, so the four of them were going to do it. In the Alpha suite, that way, if the children crashed out, they could easily be put to bed.

She made her way to the private dining room on the ground floor. It was in the east wing past the alpha's office and on the way to the ballroom where all important functions would be held. The door was open when she got there. Nathan was already inside, standing with a drink in his hand, he was wearing a pale grey suit and dark grey dress

shirt. Not a date, she thought to herself. Supposed to be just sorting things out over dinner.

Yet there he was with hair neatly styled, clean shaven, dressed to the nines and smelling delicious, though she knew it wasn't cologne, it was his scent, the one that identified him as her Mate. His blue eyes moved to her, slid down over her slowly taking in what she was wearing and a smile spread across his lips. As his eyes reached hers she could already see the desire in them. Not a date. She reminded herself.

"You look beautiful." his voice was soft and husky.

"I didn't pick it, mother did," she stated flatly, trying to ignore the way he was looking at her.

"Then I must thank her personally", he walked over to the table and pulled out a chair for her.

Jay-la sighed "This is not a date, you know that, right," she stated as she walked over and sat down in the chair he was holding for her.

His chuckle tickled her insides, he leaned down and murmured softly in her ear, his lips brushing gently on them "I know Jay-la, but it could be hmm" and then he allowed his hands to run up both her arms from elbow to shoulder, her skin sparked with electricity all the way up her arms at his touched her.

She sucked in a deep breath as she felt his lips press against her ear in the lightest kiss she had ever felt. "I would love it to be a date," he whispered to her. Then he moved away and sat down across from her.

Her heart rate was beating twice as fast as normal, and she knew she was holding her breath but could help it. Somehow she had forgotten how to exhale, he was smiling right at her, his desire for her was clear to be seen and he wanted her to see it.

That was for certain, for he was not even attempting to hide it from her.

"Breath," he said a moment later, his voice back to normal.

She expelled the held breath and felt embarrassed that he could have such an effect on her. She'd always loved him but he'd never made her forget how to breathe before. This could be problematic.

"Not a date," she muttered.

Heard him chuckle again "who are you trying to convince me or yourself?" he asked teasingly.

She shook her head "I need you to stop this, for a moment."

"she looked directly at him", I really do need answers from you."

"I know," he nodded "I will answer them, but I can't help how the bond affects either of us Jay-la. It is very strong even for me, stronger than my last one, I can assure you of that."

"So let's start there then. What happened between you and your Mate? And when did it happen?"

He waited until the young omega girl who had just walked into the room to serve them their first course to leave and close the door behind her before answering the question.

"She was a terrible Mate, lazy, greedy and unfaithful. It ended after 3 and half years."

Jay-la stared at him, that was not what she expected him to say, she had not known what he was going to say but unfaithful, who the hell would cheat on him. She shook her head. He was drop dead gorgeous and in bed could make you scream with pleasure all night long.

"Elaborate please," he stared at her. "Do you really need to know how much it hurt me Jay-la?"

"It's not about that, I don't understand is all. Lazy greedy unfaithful? Put a little clarity into that sentence please. I understand you may not want to talk about it but... I would like to know, considering she was the reason I was banished, I think I have a right to know a little bit more than.. three words."

He stared at her for a long moment, then nodded, "Sophia was very materialistic, refused to learn Luna duties from mother, refused to train to defend herself, refused to produce an heir, was never happy with anything I did for her, bought for her, the only thing we were compatible with was s*x. She rejected me when I cut off her access to the packs funding. I tried to fix it.

She didn't seem to care and started flirting with any male around, ended up f*cking one only to have Havoc kill him. We were officially over a week later. I accepted her rejection and sent her back to where she came from."

Jay-la was just staring at him, mouth open now, she had asked for elaboration and she had gotten it. Still completely shocked by it though. She guessed that answered her question about whether he'd had children with her, no.

"Havoc killed him?" she queried after pulling herself together and when he sighed and looked like he did not want to answer it, continued I'm not worried about Havoc hurting me or the children if that is what your thinking, just curious is all."

"He was hurting and I was in agony, he took over and when he found them together" he shrugged.

Jay-la decided to let it go. There seemed to be more there but clearly he didn't want to talk about it.

She really didn't know what to say at all at that point.

Picked up the glass of wine in front of her and sipped it, while quietly contemplating her next question. She was watching him, he had not eaten anything, was just holding his fork in his hand above the seared scallops on his plate. "I'm sorry," she said softly.

"I'm not," he stated flatly and put his fork down, clearly his appetite was gone.

"How long have you and Timothy been together?" he asked her calmly, but there was a slight edge to his voice.

Two years" she answered simply. Honestly.

“Do you love him?”

“No,” she shook her head, “Do you want to know about him and I?”

He was tapping the middle finger of his right hand on the table next to his dinner plate, staring at the wall across the room. She recalled he only did that when he was thinking over something he didn’t know if he wanted the answer to. She would wait if he didn’t want to know that was fine.

“Is he going to be a problem? Come looking for you?”

“I doubt it, but I don’t really know either.”

“Would you have married him?” She frowned at him. “Why would you even ask that?”

His eyes turned to her “because he asked when you were going to marry him.”

“OH that, he’d been doing that for 6 months or so, it was a funny joke, and no, I had no intention of ever marrying him.”

“Two years Jay-la, I want to know what he was to you,” his tone was a little harsh, for her liking, but she guessed being that he was her mate just talking about it was painful, considering he’d obviously had to see her with him or it was reported to him.

Technically, she was still with him. There had been no breakup between them yet.

“A friend who was good stress relief,” she shrugged.

“That’s it? That is your explanation?”

“Yes, if you want all the details, I will tell you, but I don’t think you need to know them. I do not love him, I never loved him, he was just a way not to feel so lonely and unwanted.

He ran a hand over his face and through his hair, messing it up, stared up at the ceiling for a long minute, then looked right at her, “I’m sorry I made you feel lonely and unwanted Jay-la. I know this is hard for you, considering our history, but I honestly was

an idiot and acted irrationally and impulsively that day. I should never have said those words to you.”

She shrugged, he couldn’t take it back, no-one could. It would always be there somewhere inside her and him. It occurred to her a few minutes later that maybe he was expecting her to forgive him, and she hadn’t. She knew at some point she would be able to, but right now she couldn’t. Years of pain and stress don’t just vanish in a matter of minutes.

The next course arrived and she saw him stare at it. He wasn’t going to eat it, it was unlikely either of them would eat at this rate. “Why did you want me to come home?” she asked after way too much silence was happening.

“Havoc demanded it, we saw you on TV and he wouldn’t let up on it. Why wouldn’t you come home or even reply to the letter?”

“Scared... figured you’d finally taken over and you and your Mate were going to punish me for hitting her that one time. I had children to protect.”

“Did you think I was so petty Jay-la, you’d known me for 20 years, went out with me for over a year, was I ever the type to hold a grudge for something like that?”

She shrugged “I had known you for 20 years, we had a fun happy fling and then, in the matter of a day, I was nothing to you, and you did banish me over it. You were a different person, couldn’t even stand to look at me that day, if I recall correctly.”

Again he ran his hand through his hair, so much like his father, but considering he had grown up learning how to be an Alpha from Blaine, it was only natural that he would pick up on some of the former Alpha’s mannerisms.

He sighed. Perhaps he’d not thought this conversation through. “If you don’t want to talk about this, we don’t have to.”

His eyes were on her now, “We have to do it at some point, I would like to get it out of the way... it’s.. just difficult, for both of us, I see... But you’re right. I was a different person, and to be honest with you, Sophia made me a different person. I have very little

patience, I anger easily and sometimes even our pack fears me, or Havoc, or both of us. Havoc can be a bit of a nightmare, though I'll believe you heard the fight he was having with his own unit to try and get to your place to kill Timothy for touching you. He's pretty much been a raging beast ever since his first bond was broken so badly."

"Oh, is that what that was about...I thought it was because there was another man hanging out with his pups."

Nathan shook his head, "that wouldn't set us off. You are our Mate Jay-la and a man going into your apartment with an overnight bag, Havoc did not handle it well."

"That is completely on you. I did not know you were my mate. On that note, when did you know I was your mate?" she had wanted to know that for hours now. She knew now from all of the comments she recalled from his Alpha Unit that they all knew, that that was why they were in the city always on her. She just hadn't known it then.

"The moment you walked into my office" he sighed, and looked right at her, "not a good day for either of us, you were absolutely terrified of me, and Havoc's utter rage over your injured condition, his mate so badly wounded, I could barely contain him from bursting out of me and going on a killing spree. But I believe... that is not how you took it...your fear was just increasing with every minute you were in the office, in front of us."

"Why didn't you say anything?" Jay-la sighed. She couldn't understand it. "Did you not want us?" she couldn't help the bit of pain that was in her words.

"Because you didn't react to us at all, you had no idea, did you? Could not scent us because there was no Kora. And yes I wanted you, Havoc screaming and clawing in my head, wanting to claim you instantly damn near ripped out of me to mark you on the spot. He's uncontrollable and unpredictable at times."

"But with your fear levels, I didn't let him. I could barely get a word out myself due to having to put so much effort into containing him... I apologise for that. How it went down. And I do understand why you were scared of me, after what you heard me say. I would never actually do that, I was just so pissed off that you kept defying me. Who in their right mind Jay-la. ignores or blatantly refuses their Alpha's order?"

"I didn't know why you wanted me to come home? You were the one who ordered me to leave and never come back, when I got your letter to come home..." she shrugged, "your order on me was technically still in effect."

"I don't believe that." he shot right at her, a frown on his face. "The letter quite clearly requested you to come home and had my name on it, that would have overridden the previous order, you just didn't want to."

"Okay, you're right, I didn't want to, there was no way I was going to come home and present myself with my children in front of you and your Luna, a woman who hated me, a woman who would never stand for some bastard children threatening her children's right to be Alpha to the pack. That would have put them in direct danger and I will always protect them, even from you."

"Jay-la. he frowned at her "I would never hurt them."

"I did not know that at the time... I had been gone 6 years and had no contact with your pack, knew nothing of what was going on."

"You know it now, right?"

"Yes Nathan, I know you would never hurt them. I saw it for myself today," she had, it had hurt a little to know that they had never gotten to have that, their whole lives, to only have it now.

They were probably both to blame. She guessed on that. Jay-la drained the last of her wine, and leaned back in her chair to just stare at him for a long minute "I have one more question."

"Ask"

"Why didn't you let Jackson or Stephen just tell me that I was your Mate?"

"Would you have believed it? Honestly Jay-la."

She thought about it for a full minute then shook her head.

“No, I would have thought it was a ploy to get me to bring your children to you, because this whole time all I thought was that you wanted them. I knew and Kora knew we were not your Mate, so what other reason would it be?”

She stood up from the table, neither of them had eaten anything, dinner was a bust and information overload. “I’m tired Nathan, my head hurts and I need to take all this in before I can decide on anything.”

He stood and, without warning, stepped over to her and leaned down and kissed her. His mouth was on hers, moving on hers hungrily, his hand moved up into her hair and pulled hard on her braid, her head was pulled back by the force and she gasped a little pain and pleasure at the same time.

His tongue was suddenly moving against hers, and his other hand was on her back and bringing her body hard up against his. Every fibre of her being was suddenly screaming at her to get closer, to taste him, she kissed him back with just as much need as he was displaying for her. She lost herself instantly, only knowing how right it felt to be in his arms to have his mouth on hers, to be kissed by him, her eyes fluttered closed and her hands curled into his shirt, she pressed herself against him, she missed him so much, goddess she wanted him, to be with him, for him to claim her. It was all she had ever wanted.

She had no idea how long he stood there, his mouth on hers, tasting every inch of her, stealing her breath away from her, his hands gripped in her hair and grinding his body against hers and she against his in response, only that it was abruptly gone.

He’d stepped back from her and was now staring at her, his eyes so dark and filled with desire they were almost black.

She had no idea why he’d stepped back, why he’d pulled away.

“I want you Jay-la, don’t ever doubt that.. You should go now before I mark and mate you, before you are ready for it. I want you to want it, wholeheartedly want us, so I will wait.. you need to leave this room before I lose all control.”

Jay-la stood staring at him, she heard what he said, Kora was yelling at her to stay put to let him mark and mate her and she wondered if Havoc was arguing with Nathan, in the same way, he could have marked her right here and now, she wouldn't have stopped him.

"Thank you. For knowing I am not really ready." she nodded slowly and then turned and walked out of the room in a little bit of a daze.

He appeared to have more self-awareness than she did, way more self-control too. She was pretty certain that he knew he could have taken what he wanted right there on the dining room table, marked and mated her at will. His kiss had been her undoing, she was never going to reject him, how could she?

He really did want her. She bit her lip and made her way up to the Alpha Suite. She let herself in to find all four of their parents sitting there. They all turned and looked at her, stared at her to be exact, saw her mother raise an eyebrow at her.

She said nothing, just headed for the hallway where the children were sleeping. Still somewhat out of it, she couldn't seem to shake it off, and a little confused to be truthful, it had been less than a day and she could feel she felt differently about him already. Their Mate Bond was indeed very strong. In less than a day she knew she would be his, it was just a matter of when, now she guessed.

Jay-la checked on each of the children. They were all settled in their beds and found an empty room at the end to go into. She stepped into the bathroom and glanced at herself in the mirror. It was no wonder they were all staring at her, her hair was a complete mess from where his hand had been in it.

Somewhere along the line he had pulled the entire braid out, and her hair was hanging loosely around her face, more than a little messy, her lipstick was gone and her lips slightly swollen from all the kissing and she was very flushed in the face. It was not hard to tell they had gotten hot and heavy during dinner.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 39

Nathan POV

Havoc was annoyed with him to say the least, he could have marked and mated her right there in the private dining room. Had wanted to.

But chosen not to, he really had meant it when he'd told her he wanted her to wholeheartedly want them, as much as his wolf was ticked off and annoyed with him, as much as his desire burned inside of him and made his Alpha blood boil for his mate. He would wait for her to come to him.

Her reaction to his k!ss, said it all, but the only reason he had k!ssed her was because he had thought she was going to say something that would cause him serious pain, that she was still thinking about rejecting him. "before I can decide on anything".

Those words had caused his heart to ache instantly. It wasn't a rejection, but it meant she still wasn't ready to accept him either. He knew dinner had been horrible, talking through everything, hearing her tell him she'd felt lonely and unwanted had nearly killed him, because he knew, it was he who'd caused her to feel that way.

He had k!ssed her simply out of a need to show her that he wanted her, that he would always want her, she had k!ssed him back and he had taken advantage of her, of her need to be wanted and feel loved and cherished.

He'd known even while he was k!ssing the hell out of her this was not the answer, this was not the way. And that she would likely regret it afterwards and so had dragged his hot and aroused body away from hers before he'd ripped her dress off and took what he wanted, whether she would regret it afterwards or not.

The way she had stood and stared at him after the k!ss, her green eyes dark and so filled with desire as much as his were, her hands were still held up in front of her as though still holding on to him, but she looked very confused, she simply didn't understand why he hadn't seduced her all the way, he knew, her desire and his had filled this room, it was flooding out of the both of them, but he wanted their Marking and Mating to actually be her choice.

It was clear to her though, that he wanted it, his wolf wanted it. He knew Kora did too, but Jay-la was an unknown emotional mess on the inside, to him, and he couldn't push her into overload. It might not go down so well.

He watched as she thanked him and then just turned and walked out the room. He really wanted to go after her and hug her to him. She'd looked more than a little lost, very confused and though not upset at all, just kind of out of it, he thought. He hoped he hadn't already broken her emotional state. He walked to the door and watched her go.

She merely strolled down the hall, he followed her at a distance, her behaviour odd. She hadn't gotten angry with him or glared at him in annoyance for taking liberties with her. He watched as she turned the corner, and he headed down the hall to follow her. She strolled seemingly in a daze all the way to the elevator and pressed the button.

Stephen appeared next to him. Nathan had asked him earlier to not be far away in case she had a complete meltdown and he was needed. He was watching her as well. He'd been sitting on one of the couches in the front living area, probably watching TV.

He glanced at Nathan when she stepped into the elevator and shrugged "not getting anything, boss."

"Odd to say the least, kind of expected her to beat me actually."

"What did you do?"

"K!ssed the hell out of her:" he answered honestly. "Where do you think she's going?"

Stephen chuckled "Your suite, I imagine, isn't that where the pups are?"

"Mm, they are he nodded, "Do you think I broke her?"

"No, I've seen broken, I think she is stunned maybe."

"But you didn't get any distress off of her, anger, anything."

"Nothing boss, kind of like she's not really there, autopilot mode I'm guessing. Did you talk it out, or did you spend the whole time attached at the l!ps?"

"We talked, but I don't know, I got this weird feeling, not a good feeling, and when she stood to leave the room I just got up and k!ssed her."

“That’s the aftermath of a k!ss?” Stephen stared at him, then laughed at him. “Boss, you know you can’t deprive the brain of Oxygen or it stops working.” Nathan turned his eyes on his Gamma and punched him.

“Idiot.”

“What? How long did you steal her breath away from her for?”

“I don’t know’ Nathan shrugged till I realised I was about to mate and mark her I guess.”

“Ah, so a long time boss.” Stephen walked away. “Don’t worry about it, I’m sure she is fine, she certainly isn’t distressed about it, boss. Perhaps just leave her for now and try again tomorrow.”

“Yeah” he nodded, it had been an emotional roll-a-coaster today, though for him in a good way, but he was still tired. He wandered into his office and sat down to give her a chance to settle down for the night. He rested his head on the back of the couch and stared blankly at the ceiling.

A smile touched his face as he thought about her and their children. He couldn’t get the picture of her sitting on the bed in Nate’s room with all three of them staring at Havoc out of his mind, his family right there in his Suite.

‘Soon’ Havoc huffed at him.

Hopefully buddy, let’s just give her time she needs to adjust, hey, its not even been a day.

‘Kora’ he whined

I know you want to be with her, it will happen, she is your Mate and you know she is not going anywhere!

“What did you do to the girl?” his mother’s voice popped into his head via the Mind-link.

“Nothing, just k!ssed her.”

“You sure, son?”

“Positive, mother.”

“Hmm, looked like you had your way with her without marking her.”

“I did no such thing, sent her away before I lost control. How is she?”

“Quiet, how was she when she left you?”

Nathan really didn't like that turn of phrase and neither did Havoc either “Jay-la was quiet when she left the dining room. So she is there then.”

“Checked on the children and turned herself in for the night. We are all headed off now. Don't be disheartened, son, it's not even been a day.”

“I know. I'm not' and he wasn't.” He knew it was going to take time, he also knew that Havoc would growl and be annoyed and angry with him for taking so long, but he would do it the right way.

He didn't want to Mark and Mate her only to have turn around and accuse him of forcing her into it, and he knew Havoc didn't either.

“We can sneak in and cuddle her when she sleeps, sneak out before she wakes up’ Havoc chortled. When on earth did you become so cheeky and naughty?”

Nathan laughed to himself. It wasn't a bad idea, he had no idea if he could sneak into her room without her scenting him and waking her.

An interesting thought though.

We used to be, played with Kora lots when she was younger.

Nathan thought on that one, and yes, he supposed Havoc would always enjoy chasing Kora around the pack, hunting her and pouncing on her when they found her, him bowling her over when she was in a full run trying to out run him and they would end up tumbling over each other until Havoc was standing directly above her tiny wolf, she between his front paws, lying on the ground all submissive, it was very dominant of him as he would stare down at her with that you can't outrun me look, and then playfully

swat her with his paw, to get her up and moving again, to give her a head start for another chase.

‘sat on her more than once! Havoc chortled at him, ‘she was so tiny, easy to dominate.’

‘Not so little now:’ Nathan mused.

‘Ah but, she still enjoyed me pouncing on her and dominating her.’ there was pride in his voice. He was very happy about mating his Mate.

Nathan stood, they would head for their suite, he would like to be close to her and the children, it was the first time they would be all staying in the Alpha Suite, their new home. Finally, he had his family under his roof, though still not his Luna in his bed, but he would get that too, just a matter of time.

He took the stairs, a slow easy walk up to the top floor, and pushed through the doors to his suite. He didn’t want her to think he was stalking her, so he didn’t check on the children. He knew they were alright.

Hit the shower and crawled into his bed naked, as he always did, hated wearing clothes to bed, looked at the empty pillow next to him and sighed. Soon. He thought he would be able to wake up and she would be right there sleeping next to him, right there for him to reach out and touch, right there to wake up first thing in the morning and... Nope, I can’t think that one through with her only down the hall.

‘Sneak down to her, cuddle her’, he heard Havoc remind him playfully. Nathan liked this side of his beast.

He had been worried that her anger and his anger were going to be a problem, that they might feed off of each other and get worse, but it seemed the Mate Bond was doing as it was supposed to, evening out each other’s flaws.

Maybe tomorrow, let’s give her space tonight, okay? Just one night in the alpha suite where she can learn we won’t mate and mark her unwittingly during the night, make her feel safe, secure and okay with being in our suite Havoc huffed but didn’t argue.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 40

Jay-la POV

Showered and lying in the bed, na*ked, due to the fact she had no clothes here in the room to change into, she stared up at the ceiling. She had been awake for hours, unable to get any sleep, her mind was unable to switch off. And Kora was of no help to her, all she could think about was her Mate and wanting to be with him.

‘Go to him,’ was all she’d been harping on for nearly an hour now.

‘Not ready.’

Bullshit. Kora had snorted at her, almost angry with her, you wanted him earlier.’

Yes, I know, but that was different. Caught off guard.

Kora snorted at her in annoyance. You want him. Kora sighed almost softly. She was lying in Jay-la’s mind, head on her paws and tail around her. You remember when he used to k!ss you. You’re whole body melted into him.

‘Enough Kora.’

It was like that, but today is more intense. You want him, need him. she whispered to her.

Kora... Jay-la was practically begging her to stop it, her wolf was trying to rile her up and she knew it. She rolled over on the bed and buried her face into the pillow.

‘The way his hands would slide over you, touch you, softly at first,’ she was purring softly now ‘his mouth k!ssing your neck.

Jay-la growled at her own wolf. She didn’t need to be reminded of what it was like to be in his arms, to have him touch her everywhere, taste every inch of her. Bite her gently and then roughly. She flipped over on the bed and huffed herself.

‘Kora let it go,’ she muttered.

'The way he'd pull you towards him and lick all the way up your spine before lacing his fingers into yours while sliding his huge bard c0ck against you teasing you when he knew what you really wanted' Kora was all hind quarters up inside Jay-la's mind, as though she could actually feel it.

'Enough please' Jay-la begged her, quietly biting her lip.

'It'll never be enough, Kora whispered softly, 'his hand between your legs, touching you, stroking you filling you with pleasure, you remember, don't you the feeling, how hot you got, how w*et you would be. How wanton he made you.

Goddess help me. Jay-la sent up a silent prayer. She did remember and was at this very minute turned on by the memory her wolf was pushing at her. With her eyes closed, goddess she could picture it so clearly, the way he would look down at her with those desire filled deep dark blue eyes of his, the way she would drown in them, loved looking up into them knowing he wanted her, needed her, was unable to look away from him even when she was so close to org*sm he loved to watch her c*um.

He'd told her often, sometimes had even demanded her not to look away from him, as he'd pleased her, his long rough fingers stroking her most sensitive places until she was arched up and crying out his name.

Jay-la moaned into her room, her hand slipping down her body, touching herself the way she knew he would, imagining her hand was his hand. 'Go to him. Kora whispered into her mind as Jay-la felt the first ripples of pleasure roll through her body as she touched herself, sliding a finger between the folds of her now w*et p**ssy and stroking her own cl!t.

'Don't even know if he's in his room,' she whispered back to Kora.

'Mind-link him.'

'Goddess no, he'll know instantly I'm turned on.' Oh goddess, she needed release, she claimed an image in her mind of him, his hand between her thighs, his fingers thrusting in and out of her and allowed herself to believe her hand was his, until she was

cu**mming herself, bit down hard on the cry of pleasure that was trying to escape her, he would likely hear it if she was too loud. Kerá chortled 'good we want him to.'

No... Jay-la could taste blood she'd had to bite down hard to keep from calling out his name.

'Go to him.'

'If he's not there?' She feared she would not have the courage to go to his bed again if she went and he wasn't there.

'I sense my mate nearby, he is there. Kora whispered to her 'go to him.

Jay-la sat up in the bed. Her body ached for him, she did want to go to him, but what if he wasn't there? What if she went and found his bed empty? What then? She was biting her lip nervously.

'Never nervous before, not even your first time with him. Why now?' Kora asked.

'Different now. What if it's not the same? She worried.

Kora snorted at her and shot the image of her and him kissing in the private dining room into her mind. Jay-la moaned as she recalled the hungriness, the wanton need.

Goddess the way she could feel his hard erection pressed against her, how she'd not been able to stop herself from moving herself against it.

She tossed the covers back and got out of bed, slipped from her room and quietly walked down the hallway and into the living area. Before she changed her mind, and talked herself out of it.

She was completely naked and had no idea if he was even in his room, though his scent was here and quite strong. That could just be because it was his room. She tipped across the living area and stood by his bedroom door 'Go to him'. Kora whispered in her mind 'you want him, we want him. He wants you, they want us.'

She reached out and, taking a deep breath, opened his door and stepped into his bedroom quietly. Closed the door softly behind her, there he was lying in his bed,

sleeping on his stomach, his face turned away from her, the duvet only covering him to his waist.

She could see him perfectly clearly with her wolf's sight. Kora was purring softly inside her mind. He's yours, Jay-la, go claim him.'

Goddess he was perfect, all those muscles, even in his relaxed state of sleep, were a turn on. She took a step towards his bed, took another and then his head turned and his eyes were on her. She knew he could see her, his sight perfect even in the dark.

She bit her lip, her heart rate quickened, she could smell her own arousal, from a few minutes ago it still lingered on her quite strongly, she could tell he could too, his nostrils were flared as he lay there breathing in deeply, smelling her.

He pushed himself up with his arms, never took his eyes off of hers, she watched as all his muscles rippled while he moved, her breath quickened, she wanted him so much, had missed him so much, felt the heat of desire pool between her thighs, felt tears welling in her eyes, this was all she had wanted her whole life, to be his, and now here it was, she was his, he was hers.

She watched from midway across the room as he flicked the duvet away from his naked body, could see he was already fully aroused and ready for her. The smell of her arousal would likely have been what had woken him.

Without a word held out his arms to her, she couldn't stop herself, ran across to the bed and climbed in, reached out for him and pressed her lips to his, kissed him with everything she had, sliding her arms around his neck, pressing her whole body against his, slid herself directly underneath him, pulling at him to feel his hard body against hers.

His mouth was devouring hers, she felt him shift completely on top of her and press her down on to the mattress, a hand already pulling at her thigh, so he could have her, take what the goddess had gifted to him, his mouth moved from hers, his deep blue eyes locked on hers, "Mine." he growled right at her, both he and Havoc together, and she growled it right back "Mine." her and Kora united in accepting their Mates completely.

His mouth smashed down on to hers and she felt him thrust hard into her, all the way in, deep and hard, dominating, claiming her completely, she thrust up to meet him, so ready for him, wanted nothing more than to be Mated and Marked by him. He thrust his hard cock in and out of her slowly, firmly, all the way in deep as he could go and Jay-la arched up to him, wanting him to fill her completely.

It was like nothing she'd felt before with him, with every movement of his body she felt electricity shooting through her, her gasps of pleasure came quickly, as he started to move quicker, she matched him, her need to have him increasing like never before, her nails were scratching down his back, her heels pushing hard into the mattress beneath her to aid in her getting what she wanted.

His mouth moved from hers to her neck, felt hot burning kisses make their way down her neck to her mark spot, his lips on her mark spot. Oh goddess, she was cumming for him, so quickly, never ever this quickly before. She cried out in pleasure as he sucked deeply and kissed her mark spot over and over again, the pleasure of his mouth there, was almost too much.

He was thrusting furiously in and out of her now, mating her with everything he had, claiming her utterly she was his. Pain ripped through her as his fangs plunged deep into the tender skin of her mark spot, it was intensely hot and felt as though she was being burned by his venom, but it faded quickly away.

Her orgasm suddenly intensified and she was desperately clutching at him, thrusting up at him as hard as she could, she was cumming, a scream of pleasure burst from her as he spilled his seed deep inside of her, his mouth moved over her mark spot sealing it, everyone would know she belonged to him now.

His body moved gently with hers, his hips rocking against hers letting her orgasm completely roll through her, goddess he knew everything about her, just what she needed, how to bring her down from her high. She grabbed a fist full of his hair and brought his mouth to hers, kissed him long and deep. She could feel him already growing hard again inside of her, goddess she loved this man, how easily she could turn him on. She too wanted him again.

Then she was pushing at his chest, to try and shove him over, “my turn” she whispered to him, he allowed her to roll him over, grabbing onto her ass to keep them still joined. She pushed him down and sat up, looking down at him as she started to ride him, he was smiling up at her “your turn” he agreed.

Jay-la pushed his hands away from her body when he tried to touch her, grabbed him by his wrists and used all her wolf strength to pin him down, hold him down while she kissed him and rode him hard and fast.

He wanted to touch her, strained at her tight grip, she smiled down at him, was much stronger than before, he didn’t want her dominating him and she liked it, her last act of defiance, holding him down and getting what she wanted from him.

A growl came from him and she was abruptly overpowered by him, having lending his strength. He sat them up, pushing her hands behind her back. He grabbed both her wrists in one hand and held them there. His other hand had a fist full of her hair and tugged her head back, his mouth claimed hers.

“Defiant to the end, I see,” he growled playfully.

“Always.” she teased him, pulled her arms free of his hold, wrapped them around his neck and kissed him again. She would never tire of kissing this man. His hands were on her breasts caressing them. He was thrusting up and into her and she down onto him.

“Oh goddess I’m cumming” she moaned against his neck, felt a hand slip around her waist and on to her hip, while the other slid up her back and curled over her shoulder, his fingers sliding right over her mark spot, she gasp as jolts of pleasure erupted from his touch, he was lifting her up and slamming her down on him hard and fast and she could feel her orgasm taking over, hear the screams peeling from her one after the other.

She was desperately clinging to him as her body strained and pulsed in waves of pleasure around his hardened cock inside of her, felt her fangs elongate, and as she clamped around him with all she had her orgasm reaching its peak, slammed her fangs into his neck, his blood filled her mouth, it was sweet and metallic to taste, she heard him groan in pain, before pleasure took over, felt him hold her hips down hard on him as

he c*um inside of her as she sealed his mark spot, with soft k!sses and licks of her tongue.

Felt Kora howl with happiness, and heard Havoc howl right back at her, as the connection between their two wolves was solidified, tears burned in her eyes as she felt through the bond, just how much he did love her, did want her.

They spilled down her cheeks and she burst into tears and buried her face into his neck as sobs wracked her body.

“Sweetheart its okay,” he whispered to her softly. She knew he could feel what she was feeling, her turbulent emotions were unchecked, and probably a little out of control, but she was just really happy and couldn’t contain them right that minute. Her Alpha loved her and that was all she had ever wanted.

She could feel his hands moving gently up and down her back trying to soothe her. Had no idea how long she sat there with him unable to gain control of herself or her emotions. “I’m sorry,’ she murmured sometime later.

“Don’t you ever be sorry for loving me the way you do.” His voice was a little rough, he shifted them to lie down on the bed, gently withdrew himself from her, she whimpered a little, and he chuckled softly “want to go again huh?”

Jay-la buried her face into his ch3st but smiled at the same time and couldn’t help it. She whacked him playfully on the shoulder but knew he was right, she wanted to spend the rest of the night with him, touching him, teasing him, pleasing him and being pleased by him.

She knew she would only have to ask. Probably wouldn’t have to ask at all, his hand was already stroking her outer thigh, he was going to be insatiable and, to be honest, she wanted that.