

## chapter 6

Nathan POV

He was waiting in his oce, pacing back and forth. His father Blaine, had also taken a seat in his oce, though on one of the comfortable chairs by the unlit replace off to the right of his desk. The men who had collected her from outside her apartment building were taking their time in getting her here, it had been almost 24 hours now. A whole bloody day. He was furious about the length of time it was taking to get her here.

Jackson was currently sitting in a pack car, down by the gate awaiting her imminent arrival, he would take her off their hands. The men he'd paid to collect her had reported to him that they'd had no trouble snatching her. It had appeared she wasn't expecting it. Which surely she would have been. It had also been reported that they had drugged her with wolfsbane to keep her compliant and easily transportable back to his pack.

Jackson had made certain that no harm would come to her, he'd paid them very well to make sure of it. Nathan had approved any amount necessary to keep her untouched by others. Havoc had displayed his unhappiness about her being drugged by ripping out of Nathan and up ending his desk leaving claw marks all over it. His wolf had been unsettled since the day he had seen her on the TV and it was really starting to weigh on Nathan too. Havoc could be very unpredictable at times and uncontrollable when in a full blown rage. He was currently very quiet, never a good thing, calm before the storm so to speak.

"I got her" Jackson mind linked him, nothing else.

Havoc's attention instantly acquired, his ears were up and he was pushing forward, right at the forefront of Nathan's mind. Nathan's attention was drawn to his father as he suddenly shot up to his feet. His eyes glazed over, then he left the room without a word. Odd timing, he thought, but shrugged it off, he had other things to attend to. His father was not his concern right now.

Trying to stop havoc from ripping out of him and running off through the pack was more bothersome for him. Havoc had not acted this strangely in a very long time, years in fact. The last time he had near ripped out of him at the thought of a she-wolf was when he had scented their destined Mate Sophia. His wolf had given no quarter to anything between him and his Mate.

'It's just Jay-la' he tried to reason with his wolf 'She's not our Mate' Nathan couldn't understand Havoc right now 'We grew up with her, she was 20 when she left'. He continued to try and stay in control of the beast clawing at his mind. 'We had a Mate then, remember.'

Havoc snarled 'Gone now', anger rolling off of him in waves. He still missed the wolf counterpart of there Mate – Maxi. They had bonded quickly and were happy with each other. He'd not so much as looked at another wolf since Sophia and Maxi had left them, he had been rejected because Sophia was a selsh, lazy spoiled brat of a she-wolf, who wouldn't even so much as try to learn her Luna duties from his mother, had just wanted to laze around the pool and do nothing all day long, day in day out.

She had also stubbornly refused to train and learn to ght to protect herself, told him that was what the warriors were for, if something happened she'd just command 20 or so to protect her. She had refused to learn how to assist with running the pack, did not seem to care about anything other than spending his money on useless shopping trips. He had given her everything she wanted. Lavished her with gifts, but to his surprise and annoyance she'd told him were not good enough, the car she wanted and he'd bought for her, apparently the wrong colour in her opinion, yet it was the colour she had chosen, the jewellery was not expensive enough, or one of a kind, others might be able to be seen wearing the same piece, which was unacceptable.

He had tried his best to please her very materialistic needs, but after 2 years of insults and never being good enough, he had stopped trying. The only good thing about their Mate Bond was the s\*x. It was always hot, heavy and furious, and she never really said no, only occasionally.

When she had outright refused to give him an heir he had been utterly shocked, even Havoc had not understood it. Maxi too had told him no on that account due to Sophia being unhappy and unwilling. They had all started drifting apart after that and 3 years after Mating to each other, Sophia had stomped into his oce and demanded to know why her cards had been cut off from pack funding.

Nathan had looked her right in the eyes and laid it out for her, "Why let you spend pack money, when you won't learn to do Luna duties, or produce an Heir." it had been a punishment he'd thought might pull her into line, but nope it had back red.

Sophia had screamed at him that he was cold and heartless and that she should be treated like a queen, and would accept nothing less. Then she had hurled a formal rejection at him. He and Havoc had been stunned into silence as they had watched her storm out of his oce. He had not been alone in that oce either, still under his father's tutelage to learn how to run every part of the pack, both his father's Beta and his own future Beta had been in the room as well.

He and Havoc's heart had broken in that instant, the whole room had gone silent and Havoc had whined in pain, he'd never known the pain of heart break before and had retreated to the furthest reaches of Nathan's mind, leaving Nathan to deal with the fallout.

He had found her in their suite, sitting in the middle of their bed, arms folded across her chest looking angry, but not at all upset. He had barely been holding it together to make it out of his oce and up the stairs to nd her. Not to mention the humiliation of having it screamed at him in front of several people, and over something so stupid as money.

"What do you want, Sophia?" he asked, trying to placate her and get her back.

"Accept the rejection and give me what I am en-titled too."

"And what exactly is it you think you are en-titled to?" he'd shot back at her annoyed that she didn't even seem to want to work it out, that she looked barely upset at all by the rejection she had declared not 10 minutes ago.

"half of everything. I'm the Luna, I get half of all of it."

His anger had nally out weighed his pain at this point. All this girl had ever done was f\*\*k and spend money, nothing worth half his pack, half his money, beside that, his mother was the Luna, and his father the Alpha. They had not yet taken over.

" You'll get nothing of the sort, you rejected me, so go ahead and leave, go with what you came with, NOTHING." he'd roared with anger the last word at her and stormed off.

Though he had not formally accepted her rejection at the time, due to a part of him not wanting to loose his Mate, the other half of his soul. Havoc had already retreated and who knew if he would come back? Nathan was already wondering why he wasn't a raging beast out killing everything in his path. Did he know it was coming, had Maxi warned him, or had Havoc had enough of the years of tantrums and arguments and lack of Luna qualities in Sophia that he was willingly giving up his Mate Maxi, Nathan didn't think so, it was the calm before the storm.

Sophia had spent the next 6 months aunting herself around the pack, irting with warriors and other un-mated males right in front of him. Most knew better than to get in Havoc's way. Most of them had made a very quick exit when she openly started irting with them. Her irting had been the last straw, he'd kicked her from their suite. Neither he nor Havoc would stand for the disrespect his Mate was showing, it had brought about a new tpe of rage in Havoc, and uncontrollable, unpredictable side that to this day Nathan could not always contain, no matter how hard he tried, his wolfs rage could be insatiable.

Havoc had killed one male who had actually thought it was okay to put his hands on their mate and his future Luna, thought it was okay to crawl into her bed and f\*\*k her. Pain had ripped through the both of them at her letting another man touch her that way, the betrayal unbearable, while he had staggered about in pain like nothing he had ever felt before ripping through him like a thousand silver blades, cutting him all at once. Havoc had gone absolutely ballistic and ripped from his body in such a violent manner that Nathan had had no control over him, he had half shifted, terrifying many pack members as he had gone in search of his Mate. Within seconds of nding that male on top of their Mate, his head had been ripped clean off his body, he'd dragged a screaming, naked and terried Sophia out from under the lifeless body and slammed her up against the wall, his hands wrapping around her throat choking the life from her.

If it hadn't been for Maxi surging forward, Havoc would have killed both their mates and Sophia knew it too. Fear had ebbed out of her every time she'd seen either of them over the next week. She was en-titled to nothing and he had made sure she had gotten exactly that. He'd had the pack lawyers draw up a formal rejection letter with all her short cumming's, so when she had come to his oce at his demand and read it, saw she was literally getting nothing, that she would indeed be leaving with only what she came with 1 suitcase of her own clothing due to her lack of Luna training, lack of wanting to produce an heir and then her indelity she had had the hide to snort and laughed in his face "if you think I will sign that you're insane" she had turned to leave his oce.

Havoc had emerged, forcing him to half shift, a weird feeling to say the least. He had grabbed her all his claws out and digging into her arms, dragged her back to the desk and had been about to slam her head on the desk when Nathan had managed to regain some control "sign it or I'll let Havoc kill you." he had stated in a soft menacing tone, he had forced a pen into her hand and grated out his formal acceptance of her rejection 6 months earlier that still hung in the air, as she'd never retracted it.

Both he and Havoc were done. Being betrayed had been the last straw, he had watched tears ll her eyes as the rejection hit her full force, it was too late for tears. They could not save her, her tears meant nothing to him anymore. They hated her. Hated the sight of her, the smell of her and he just wanted it all to be over with and to get her away from him and Havoc, so that they could move on with their lives.

When she had not signed right away, he had squeezed her hand so tightly almost to the point of breaking bones, she had cried out in pain "sign it" Havoc had roared, forcing himself into control once more "or die". She had nally understood at that moment she had pushed his beast too far and that there was no coming back from it.

She'd signed the papers and run to her room to pack. No one was there to help her.

Nathan had made sure of that, she would pack and walk away on her own with no help. He had watched her leave from the 3rd oor balcony as she had struggled to pull her suitcase down the road behind her, as pack members had visually shunned her. He had done nothing, just watched silently. The minute she was off pack territory and out of their lives he'd gone to their suite and destroyed everything in it, his pain and anguish unleashed nally, where she could never see it.

The whole suite had to be rebuilt and refurbished.