

## Chapter 21 - Unscentable

Edward POV

Cooper had sent him a lot of information about the Jenkin's family. Apparently, the young miss Izzy, was from a very wealthy family out in Maine, had grown up inside a large estate home. Had attended a private all girls school, gone to university out there and attained a business degree, and then just up and left when she was 23 years old, moved clean across the country and that was when she had started working for Piper Harper, or there about anyway.

It was likely she was used to dealing with wealthy, arrogant and self-absorbed men, before she even got out to Portland. He was doing his own digging as to why she suddenly up and left. All of her sisters still lived out there in Maine.

It was a long flight and he had the time. Harry was stretched out dozing away. The lazy bugger had told him to research his own problem, but there had been a smirk on his face, he'd relished telling their mother that Eddie hadn't been able to charm a human woman, that she'd gotten angry with him the minute he'd tried using his Gamma Charm on her, had gotten all ticked off and marched him out of the store where she worked.

His mother and father had been on him within minutes telling him the girl was likely his human Mate and that he needed to get his butt back out there to find out. He was 35 and un-mated, a great disappointment to them. Harry had a Mate, mated off the minute he was 18, in fact, to his high school sweetheart, a lucky bastard, already had produced 2 children for his mother to dote over.

Had moved into the Delta position due to the fact that there was no Delta in the Pack and Bradley had wanted one, had offered it to his little brother when he'd taken over. Eddie didn't mind, no-one really did. Harry had been a little shocked, considering he had Gamma blood, but had accepted the position.

Now that man was of the same opinion his parents were, that this Izzy woman was his human Mate, he didn't know. Yes, he couldn't Charm her, and that was a tell-tale sign, but it was not a full moon, so there was nothing he could do about it at this point. Just wait and see, the full moon wasn't that far away, less than a week.

He did want another crack at her though. Perhaps he was just having an off day. It did happen and some were more resistant to him than others. Now that he knew of her background and her dealing with the self-assured men likely

most of her life, it was possible that she was just one of those rare few who could resist.

Guess he would find out soon enough. She was at her sister's wedding, perhaps she just needed to loosen up a bit, a drink or two before he tried to charm her again.

He was trying to find out all he could about her, to find that one thing that would help him to sweet talk her into giving up Pipers location, was actively hunting out why she had moved clear across the country away from her family when her degree was in business, and she had looked to be lining up to working for her father's company. Something had happened and he was betting on it being a man. Nothing made women move a mile away from home than an ex that they didn't want to ever see again. Shook his head that was exactly what Bradley was dealing with right this minute.

It took him awhile but he found it, a few photos of Izzy when she was younger. In Maine's society pages of old newspapers, she had longer hair but looked much the same, she was smiling, seemed happy, had a man standing with her in those photos. His name was there along with hers, Phillip Matthews, the article stated the two had been dating for just over a year now and they were all waiting for an engagement announcement.

He searched but could not find any engagement announcement. Something had happened between the two of them. He was curious as to who called it off. Put the man's name into the search bar and well, he was working for Izzy's father, had been back then and still was now. That was interesting to Eddie. This was probably the reason she had moved far away and stayed away.

The man was currently dating a woman from another wealthy family, Katelyn Bateman. She did not do much, looked to be just waiting on getting a wealthy husband, had been with this Phillip guy now for a year, though she did have a degree in social science, what she did with it he had no idea.

They dressed up to suit the occasion they were about to gatecrash, knew there was no way of getting through the front gates of the estate. This wedding was large and would have a lot of wealthy important guests, a private function. So they parked their rental car and strolled on through the woods and hopped up and over the 12 foot brick wall that surrounded the place.

No real challenge for either of them, heard and then saw the 6 doberman dogs running towards them all aggression, doing their job of deterring or taking down intruders.

Both he and Harry allowed their wolves to pull forward and snarl right back at them, watched all 6 of them skid to a stop, uncertain of the two before them. He'd smirk to himself, dogs mostly understood they were lesser creatures, but some good guard dogs would still attack on occasion. This lot seemed to know better.

He'd let out another loud all aggression growl and they had turned and ran away. As expected, both he and Harry had chuckled, it was always a bit of fun to see. They walked all the way across the grounds, and strolled right into that ballroom where the wedding reception was being held, It was in full swing, the ceremony over, which was their plan.

The bride herself looked very happy, genuinely so. Nice to see.

Izzy though he watched her grab a glass of champagne from a passing waiter and down it like it was a shot, then walked off the dance floor, looked annoyed. His eyes moved around the room, liked being taller than most, was an advantage, saw her father and her ex talking to each other. Both of their gazes were on her, couldn't catch what they were saying over the top of the music that was playing.

Stood and watched, trying to decide on the best course of action to take. If she was already annoyed, now was likely not the best time, he needed her to be happy and off guard. Saw her dance with her father not long later and caught some of their conversation. She was not happy, said something about a cheater, and Eddie just knew she had left, after this Phillip guy had cheated on her.

Why? He couldn't understand, she was a real cutie. Her hair today was pulled up away from her face, curled nicely, and she had pretty pouty lips that looked very kissable, deep dark chocolate coloured eyes, a heart-shaped face and a lovely long neck, her figure was also lovely, she wasn't very tall but had a nice round ass, and ample breasts with a small waist, and tonight she was wearing a cocktail dress in a lovely soft Jade Green colour, it had a lace top that fell away to a very sexy silk mermaid style dress with a high split up her left thigh.

He couldn't help but smile as he watched her father dance her around the floor. She obviously had dance lessons. She moved with ease, and he got

that flash of skin when she stepped, even Timber his wolf was watching her, he realised.

Saw her father let her go and as she turned to leave him on the dance floor, was grabbed by her ex, Phillip Matthews, watched her try to pull away from his grip on her, away from him, didn't want to be dancing with him, heard his own wolf suddenly growl all low and menacingly at the sight.

He saw her stomp right on that man's foot and stalk away from him. He looked more than pissed off, not that she cared, he couldn't help but smile at her hurting that man, though he did not like seeing her shake her hands out and then rub them. Clearly, Phillip had been hurting her, holding on so tight that she couldn't get away.

Eddie saw her look right at he and Harry and then back the other way and knew she was not happy, had no choice in them being here, but he could offer her a solution to getting rid of that man, and by the way his wolf was all up, inside his mind it was highly likely she was their Mate.

So getting rid of that man was a definite yes. Timber agreed.

His wolf shot him forward with all his wolf speed and they were suddenly right in front of her. She looked more than shocked, even more so, when he pulled her away onto the dance floor, and danced with her. She was light on her feet and never once faltered. He knew how to dance, his mother had drummed it into him, to all her children, as far as she was concerned, dancing with your Mate was a must. Because she liked it, they all must, that was her crazy logic.

But he had to admit dancing with Izzy was very nice, and pulling that body of hers hard up against his and holding her there in place, to sweet talk her into letting him play at being her boyfriend, to save her from what he thought was her father and her ex trying to talk her into coming back to him.

But the moment his mouth had touched hers, he'd not been about to stop himself from touching her, she tasted so sweet like raspberry syrup, and those lips on his so damned soft and lushness, found himself wanting nothing more than to just kiss her forever. Pushed his hand into her hair to stop her from pulling away until he was ready to stop.

Bloody felt intoxicated by the taste of her and couldn't help the words that purred out of him "Oh, Izzy. I missed you baby." he'd not even realised it, but they were actually truthful, a part of him did miss this woman he barely knew.

Had only spoken to her once, but now he realised he did miss her, had been stalking the woman trying to get to Piper, and had been watching her for days. Had missed looking at her, he realised.

Introduced himself to her father and actually saw him smile and think that he Edward would be better for his daughter than her ex, though Eddie got the distinct impression it was just because of the connection it would make for him and his company. Little did the man know it would get him nothing. Unless Izzy wanted that herself. And by the way she cut him off before he could answer the question as to what he was to Izzy, it was unlikely. She to it seemed, had not missed her father's reaction to who he worked for.

Eddie could see that Phillip was watching them talk, the man was glaring right at him, at the way he had his hands on Izzy, his hand splayed across her soft abdomen, in fact. Well, they had news for that man. She was their woman now, he and Timber were damned certain of it, she felt too damned good not to be their Mate.

His eyes met Phillips across the room and his wolf wanted a piece of him all of a sudden, when Izzy claimed she was not theirs, when he was trying to play the boyfriend card and after he had just told her he was a jealous man, and also informed her he was a possessive man. He couldn't help it, she needed to be told.

He felt his wolf snarl inside his mind, he did not like hearing her say she wasn't theirs, would not be standing for anyone in her life but him. Turned her face to make her look right at him, and reassured her he would make that man go away, stay away from her, then was just stalked off across the room by his wolf to do just that.

He was not going to let her ex touch her or hurt her, pulled his jacket off and tossed it right at Harry, who was already coming this way 'Don't do anything stupid Eddie, contain you beast.'

'Stay out of this.' he'd shot right back as he'd started to roll his sleeves up, that man had hurt her, he'd seen the way she'd shaken her hands out, his grip on her had been hurting her, his beast was going to repay that in kind.

Found her right in front of him. To stop him, saw that bastard touch her and have her shove his hand off like it disgusted her, snapped him arm around her and brought her right back to where she belonged, up against them. Lay his claim right on her for all to hear "don't ever touch my woman."

Then to hear her call him “Edward baby.” and turn those chocolate brown eyes on him, her tone all sexy and sensual to his ear, had his wolf purring inside of him, he’d not been able to stop a further claim on her, marking her as his woman right in front of that bastard, slid his hand right up her body, to caress her breast as he stared down into her eyes, teased her nipple for all to see.

‘Edward,’ he’d heard Harry’s warning voice inside his mind, ‘not a she-wolf. PDA’s like that are not acceptable in the human world’

Eddie didn’t care, neither did Timber, who was mostly in control. All he cared about was the way her heart was racing, the way her body was reacting to his touch, pulled her chin all the way up and kissed her, wanted to. So did. Didn’t care about anyone watching, she was his woman and he was going to have her claim him before he was done with her.

Took all of two minutes to be shoving her up against the nearest wall, wanting to have her. His whole body was hot and hungry for this woman. He couldn’t even scent her yet, but he knew what she was going to be to him, and so did his wolf. They both wanted her. Told her they wanted her, let her hear it in his voice, wanted her to know he desired her like no other.

Managed to get her to say yes to finding a room with him, he kissed the hell out of her and she was all over him right back, carried her right out of that ballroom, heard many gasps and one very annoyed voice, muttering how inappropriate what they were doing was. Knew it was her father, he did not care, the man had no idea how long he had waited for this woman, they would not wait a moment longer than he had to, to make her his.

Knew he couldn’t mark her but he was sure as hell going to Mate her.

## **Chapter 22 - Unscentable**

Izzy POV

Bloody Drake Industries, employees. Heard both Phillip and her father call out her name from behind her, both of them sounded more than annoyed with her actions and refusal to be married off to a cheating pig of a man. Knew they were both tracking her across the dance floor as well. They were not done, it seemed.

Found Mr Yummy's eyes right on her, and huffed, saw him smirk right at her. Turned and looked behind her, and yes, both Phillip and her father were coming towards her, bloody hell, stuck between a rock and a hard place. What to do? Who was the lesser of the two evils? Right this moment.

Turned back to find Mr Yummy right in front of her, "Let me help you out Izzy," he murmured, and she was suddenly swept away across the dance floor by him. He was smiling right down at her shocked expression, seemed amused himself, he was a bloody good dancer, never missed a step.

"What do you want?" she asked though already knew, he was here to try and pry Piper's travel arrangements out of her. Bradley Drake had told her as much.

Piper had also warned her that Mr Yummy, was the most charming out of all Bradley's men, to watch out for him, to stay away from him or she'd find herself in his bed, before she knew it.

Had to go with him, let him dance her away across the room because he was actually saving her right this minute, from a heated discussion with her father and Phillip, about her coming home and marrying her father's choice. Not something she was ever going to do.

She was spun out away from him and then brought back into him, found her back pressed right up against his chest and one of his hands splayed across her stomach. It nearly went from one side of her to the other, she realised his hand was huge and he was holding her firmly to his body as the music stopped. "You're welcome." He said softly in her ear.

"Only a reprieve." Izzy muttered. She could already see her father walking this way, disapproval once again written all over his face.

"Hmm, daddy looks unhappy." Mr Yummy, murmured in her ear "Let's say you and I play a game. I'll get you out of this and you answer me some questions, yes?"

Izzy sighed heavily, she knew what questions they were going to be, did not want to play his game at all. Felt his other hand slide around her waist slowly, bit her lip, his touch was light and soft, very sensual indeed.

"You've got maybe 15 seconds to make a decision." He whispered softly into her ear, then his lips were on her ear, kissing it softly as well, turned her eyes

to stare at him into his hazel green eyes, shocked by the intimacy of it, at his boldness with a complete stranger in front of all these people.

Saw him smile, his eyes seemed to sparkle down at her, watched his eyes move right to her mouth and knew instinctively she was in trouble, her heart rate increased dramatically at the anticipation of his kiss, which she knew was coming.

“Isobelle Jenkins.” It was her father, and his irritation showed in the way he snapped out her name.

Found My Yummy’s mouth right on hers, his hand slipped up the side of her body slowly as he kissed her, his tongue invading her mouth, his hand moved right into her hair to hold her mouth to his. Not that it was needed, his kiss was warm and so sensual, there was no way she was going to pull away from it. Swore she heard a soft growl come from him, as his mouth left hers slowly. “Oh, Izzy. I missed you baby.” He practically purred out as he looked down into her eyes.

She knew her father was standing right there in front of them, could actually feel him glaring at her “Who is this man? He is not a guest.” her father grated out, clearly unhappy about what he was seeing.

She had no idea how to explain this to him.

“Baby didn’t you tell your father about me yet?” Mr Yummy, clucked his tongue right at her and shook his head slightly, then turned to look right at her father “Mr Jenkins, I’m Edward Patrick of Drake Industries.” He held his hand out to her father and stood up to his full height, squared his shoulders, did not however let her go at all, still had that hand splayed across her stomach, holding her to him. He was really tall she realized, at least 6 foot 4, to her 5 foot 7.

Watched her father frown but reach out and shake the mans hand “Drake Industries?”

“Yes, as in Bradley Drake, I’m his left-hand man.”

“I’ve heard of him.” Izzy saw her father actually smile now as he realised who Edward was. “Welcome, Edward was it.”



“It was, sorry to barge in on your daughter’s wedding.” Mr Yummy apologised “but my little minx here, forgot to tell me about this family function to attend. Cheeky she is this one.”

Oh, he was all charm, just like Piper said he would be, she was likely in deep trouble.

“And you are her?” Izzy heard her father ask.

“Nothing.” Izzy cut that right off, she could already see the bloody dollar signs in her father's eyes. He was thinking about what he could get out of marrying her off to this man already, solely because he worked for Drake Industries.

“Baby, I’m hurt by that. I flew all the way here from Montana just to see you.” Eddie replied, he even sounded a little hurt to her ear “Now, do tell me, who that man you were dancing with was. I am a jealous man, you know. Very possessive of what is mine.”

“I’m not yours,” She muttered and tried to extract herself from his arm.

His free hand landed right on her face and turned it to look at him, “The man Izzy. If he is bothering you I will make him go away.” She opened her mouth to say something, but then he was just gone. Let her go and was stalking off across the ballroom, heading she noticed right for Phillip, who was standing watching them, she now realised.

Edward, or Mr Yummy as she liked to think of him, must have seen him looking at them, definitely had seen them dancing together, or her struggling not to dance with Phillip and was now off to do something about it.

“Isobelle?” her father queried.

She shrugged, had absolutely no idea what the man was going to do, didn’t know him at all. Phillip’s looks she noticed paled in comparison to Mr Yummy’s, whose blonde hair was immaculately styled, his clean-shaven jaw with that cute dimple in his chin, those sparkly hazel green eyes and as he strode away from her, was pulling his jacket off, she got to see just how tight his ass was too, and those shoulders so big and broad, damn she realised he was smoking hot.

‘Keep it together.’ she told herself. He was her type though, blonde and muscled up, he also had an heir of authority about him as well. Stood and

watched as he started to roll up his sleeve after tossing his jacket to his buddy and only now realised Mr Yummy was going to start a fight, a physical fist fight “Sweet Goddess.” she muttered, a phrase she’d picked up from Piper.

Went hurrying after him. She couldn’t have him causing a scene here at Joanie’s wedding, rushed over there and put herself between him and Phillip, not that she cared if he actually slugged the pig, just didn’t want him to do it here. “Stop.” she told him, looking right at him.

She heard Phillip laugh from behind her, “Darling I can handle this.” felt his hand on her waist and turned and glared right at him, shoved his hand off of her, didn’t want him ever touching her. “Don’t you touch me.” she snapped at him.

“Yes, I wouldn’t touch her.” found an arm snapped around her waist and she was pulled right back against him just like she had been on the dance floor. “don’t ever touch my woman.” she heard Mr Yummy grate out.

“She’ll be marrying me pretty soon, its practically a done deal.” Phillip smiled smugly at Mr Yummy.

“It is not.” Izzy snapped, she was really sick and tired of him and her father always trying to get what they wanted from her “Edward baby.” She turned her eyes up to him, found him looking right at her. She smiled up at him. He’d offered to help her out, so she would play the game and accept his help for now.

“I would never marry him.” she murmured all seductively, up at him “Baby, I just don’t want you to cause a scene at Joanies wedding.”

“Hmm.” felt his hand slide up her body slowly “Did you miss me?” He asked right back just as seductive a tone as she’d used, gasped as his hand cupped her breast, and the other gripped her hip pulling her hard against him, touched her so brazenly, so very intimately in front of not just Phillip but for all to see.

Her eyes were locked on to his, as they sparkled down at her again, moaned softly, couldn’t help it, as his fingers slid right over her nipple one after the other, felt it harden under his touch, then his hand moved up her neck to pull her chin up higher, his mouth found hers a long slow kiss, her eyes fluttered closed and she was kissing him back. Leaned back into him, practically melted into him couldn’t stop herself, it seemed.

Vaguely heard Phillip swear and then stomp off away from the two of them. Finally, she managed to pull her mouth from his. He was smiling down at her. "You're welcome," he said softly.

But then his mouth was on hers once more, and he was pulling her around to face him, she found herself shoved up against the wall and his whole body was pressed up against hers, his hands on her hips, gasped when she felt his hard cock against her stomach.

"Fuck." he muttered a moment later, pulling his mouth from hers "We need a room." he said, looking down at her. She could see just how dark his eyes had become, filled with desire, knew he wanted her, his hips were still pressed up against her, could still feel his arousal, so damned big against her.

Her heart was hammering inside her chest, felt his hand touch her face, saw his eyes move over her. "Do you want to find a room?" he suddenly asked her, and she really did. She realised, but couldn't know he was going to seduce information out of her. That's what he was here to do. Piper had already warned her about him. She had not been wrong.

Shook her head, no. Couldn't seem to speak.

"Say yes Izzy." he said all soft and husky "I want you." he told her and ground his hips against her "I really do." he growled down at her, so damned sexy, she'd never had a man growl at her like that before.

'I'm sorry Piper.' she thought to herself as the word "yes." fell out of her mouth.

His mouth was on her instantly, and then she was picked clean up off the floor and was being carried away. She had no idea where to, hell she didn't care, it had been a very long time since a man had touched her, told her he wanted her and really meant it. She was kissing him back her arms around his neck, uncaring of who saw it.

Found herself up against another wall, his hips grinding hard up against her "Fuck you smell good." he growled at her again, his hands were already pulling her dress up, gasped as her underwear was torn clean off of her and his hand was between her thighs, moaned as he slid his fingers between her folds, his mouth moved to her neck and trailed hot kisses down it.

Then he was gone and was on his knees before her, she looked down at him, his eyes were on hers, saw him smile as his hand lifted her leg up on to his shoulder, bit her lip as she watched him lick his own lips, her breath quickened in anticipation of what was about to happen, as she saw his face move closer, bit down on the moan that ripped from her as he tasted her finally.

Slid his tongue over her, between her wet folds to tease her clit with the tip of his tongue, heard him groan deeply as she gasped in pleasure, then his hands were gripping her ass and he was suddenly devouring her, hungry and demanding, his tongue everywhere, teasing and tasting all of her, till she was crying out, her hips moving against his mouth, clamped her own hand over her mouth as she tried not to cry out in orgasm.

Found Edward standing right before her, his eyes right on hers, his hands were unzipping her dress as she stared right back at him, felt it fall away to the ground, as did her strapless bra, a moment later, his mouth moved to her ear "I will give you, everything you desire Izzy, do you want me?" His hands were sliding over her body touching her slowly, sensually.

"Yes." she nodded, and she did.

Saw him smile and step back from her, start to remove his clothes, all slow and deliberate, his tie first, and then unbuttoned his sleeves, and then his shirt, peeling it off slowly, allowing her to see his chest muscles ripple and that six pack so very defined, she reached out to touch it, want to touch him.

"No." he smirked right at her, pushed her hand away from his body "Wait your turn." he practically drawled at her.

She bit her lip as she got to watch him trail his own hand down his body, over his abs all slow and deliberate, drawing her eyes along with his hand, wanted it to be her hand, all the way to his belt and undo it.

Couldn't take her eyes off of him, it seemed, "I'm screwed." she whispered to herself.

"Not yet your not." He chuckled as he shucked his shoes off, it was a rich, deep and amused sound, and goddess she could swear, turned her on even more. Then he was naked and his hard cock was all ready for her. Bit her lip again at the sight of it.

“Now you can touch,” He stated softly and stepped closer to her, took her hand and slid it down his chest, over his abs and then lower, his mouth found hers as she slid her fingers along his hard length. She’d never had something so big, curled her hand around his shaft and started moving her hand back and forth.

A deep growl came from him and she chuckled softly “You sound like a horny animal.”

“I am.” he growled right back at her and then she was lifted up off the ground his hands on her thighs, pulling her legs around him, “I want to hear you say your mine Izzy.” He told her as he rocked himself right against her core, eliciting a moan of pleasure from her. Sliding himself against her, through her folds, pressing against her clit in slow deliberate motions, bringing her almost to the point of climax, then he stopped.

“What’s wrong?” She gasped, looked at him confused, aching for her release which was so very close.

“Say it Izzy, say you are mine.” His eyes were locked on to hers, he was demanding she tell him she was his, so very dominant “I will not give you, what you want, till you admit you are mine.” he told her, his voice sounded very stern as he started to slid himself away from her, leaving just the very tip of his hard cock touching her core, “Say it Izzy, I want to hear you say you are mine.” He demanded again.

“I’m yours.” Izzy told him what he wanted to hear, wanting to have what he was offering, his mouth smashed down on to hers, and he thrust hard and deep inside of her, taking her hard and fast, so very needy, her hands were in his hair as she arched up to him, meeting his thrusts with her own, found herself crying out in orgasm just moments later.

His movements slowed but did not stop and his mouth was on her neck again, moving down til his face was in the crook of her neck “Fuck Izzy.” he groaned as he took a deep breath in, growled a little again and then was thrusting harder into her again “Goddess I want all of you.” he told her, his voice deep and husky full of desire.

Found herself on a bed underneath him, her hands on his massive arms as he held himself above her, looked right down at her as he took her, as he drove himself in deeper, never took his eyes off of hers, as he rolled her right into another orgasm.

Felt him cum, his hard cock slammed home inside of hers and the deep groan of pleasure that came from him said it all. He was satisfied as much as she was, he was still looking down at her, "Oh Izzy, you are mine now." He growled right down at her and she could swear his eyes glowed just a little as she stared up at him still mesmerised by his gaze.

Never before had she held a man's gaze during orgasm, hell she'd never had such an intense orgasm in all her life. Was still staring at him, trying to catch her breath, couldn't seem to drag her eyes away from the man, felt him shift and slip from her body, was pulled over to lay on his chest "Mine." he murmured softly as he kissed the top of her head.

Izzy lay there and wondered what she had just gotten herself into with this man, somehow knew she was in trouble, didn't exactly know what kind of trouble, but something felt very different about what they had done. His hand was moving over her back, tracing over her skin soft, gentle patterns on her skin and she could feel herself relaxing, starting to drift off to sleep, sighed softly as her eyes closed, and sleep tugged at her.

"Where is Piper?" Izzy heard his voice so soft right as the edge of sleep was about to claim her.

"At the store." She answered as she fell asleep.

## **Chapter 23 - Unscentable**

Harry POV

Harry raised an eyebrow at the growl of displeasure that came from Eddie, when he saw Izzy struggling to get away from that man on the dance floor, they'd both come to this wedding dressed to fit in as guests. This was a formal occasion and though they were not invited at all, had simply hopped the 12 foot brick wall that surrounded the Jenkin's Estate here in Maine.

Cooper had sent them a link to her family's information. He'd glanced at it but left it in Eddie's hands and dozed for most of the impromptu flight out here. She was likely his mate, so he was going to let the man sort her out himself.

The place had guards at the main entrance to the Estate and guard dogs as this wedding was entertaining some very wealthy guests. Sneaking in was the only way, so that was what they had done, parked the rental car down aways and strolled on through the woods to the north of the estate to get in.

They were all aware that Izzy had been unaffected by Eddie's Charm, even when he'd turned on his Gamma Charm, it had gotten him nowhere with the woman. Eddie was annoyed to say the least, never before had he come across a human woman he could not Charm information out of. He'd told them she'd looked like she was attracted to him, even detected the tell-tale signs of arousal from the woman.

Harry knew a Gamma could not charm his own Mate, as did the entire unit, including Eddie himself. It did speak volumes about this woman, it bothered Eddie that she was human. If she was his Mate, and Eddie was not totally convinced she was, and Eddie had stated, nor was his wolf Timber, they smelled nothing,

It however, was not a full moon though, and when Bradley had called and offered Eddie another crack at the woman, the man had jumped at the chance, even rubbed his hands together in excitement at the prospect.

They'd not long been home inside the pack, he'd barely had enough time to tell his mother what had happened with Izzy. She had been super excited at the thought of Eddie finally finding his mate.

Before Bradley had called them to tell them that Piper had gotten away yet again, bolted from Alpha Timothy and that the last place she'd been known to be, was at Izzy's, that it was likely that Izzy would know where Piper was.

Now, as he stood watching the man, hearing the low growl that had come from Eddie at seeing her try to get away from a human male, it was interesting to him. Stood and watched him as his wolf shot forward to the woman at full wolfen speed, not something normally done in a room full of humans. Dance her away from those two, one was her father and the other from what he'd seen was one of her father's men, a junior partner at his company.

Saw them both look at Eddie and the way he whisked Izzy away across the dance floor, saw her father look at them, then to the man Phillip, told him "Stay here, I will retrieve her, and we will sort this out."

Harry didn't think that was going to happen, not with what he was seeing. The full moon was still a week away, but Eddie was all hands. Eddie was the charmer of the group, but he had his own rules, had never touched humans, didn't think it was right.

Harry was tracking them out there on the dance floor, saw the way Eddie touched the girl, kissed her too, that was new, never seen him go that far with a human woman before, a lot of flirting and a some touching, but never seen him kiss one before.

Took it way too far when Izzy got between Eddie and Phillip, actively touched the woman all intimately, Harry tried to warn him to dial it down they were in the human world, it would be acceptable in a Pack to see such a thing but not here in the human world and especially not here at a freaking high end wedding.

Though it pissed that human right off, which was likely Eddie's intent in the first place, he had just verbally called her his woman. Then all of a sudden he was all over Izzy, and any attempts at charming the woman for information on Piper, they were gone from Eddie. It seemed he was going to seduce the woman and she was not putting up much of a fight.

Harry could actually hear both their heartbeats. Eddie had been a gonna the minute his lips had met hers, he'd been done for. Watched Eddie pick Izzy clean up, knew the man couldn't just grab her and stroll out the ballroom with her, not when he was fully turned on and ready to Mate her.

It did not take the man long to find a bedroom. They had seen plans of the house, his memory would have taken over and told him where to go. Harry was strolling along behind them, quite curious as to just how far Eddie was going to take it.

The room was not sound proofed in anyway and as Harry leaned up against the wall to text Bradley that they had arrived and there was a hick up in the night's plan, he could hear the woman's cries of pleasure, shook his head, but smiled to himself.

But it was when he heard Eddie tell the woman to state she was his, he knew she was definitely the man's Mate, he and his wolf were in there trying to lay claim to a human and have her claim him back. Silly woman told him what he wanted to hear. She had no idea what she was actually saying.

It was then that he walked away, sighing heavily. This was not how one laid claim to a human, they needed to be brought in and told what their Mate was, told that they would be turned, had to be explained to, what Marking and Mating was. But Eddie was, it seemed, bloody out of control and that human girl was now in deeper than she knew, was now attached to Eddie without



even understanding the consequences of her words and how could she, when nothing had been explained to her first.

Hopefully, the woman would be alright and she would just presume they were in a relationship, that she wouldn't run away when told the truth. Harry didn't think Eddie would Mark the woman. That would be monumentally stupid, with the full moon so close, was not enough time to sit her down and explain things to her, or talk to her about the transformation she would undergo.

Dialled Bradley's number, he answered right away "Did you get the information?"

"No, Eddie, I believe is..." how did one put this without ticking their Alpha off "Trying to Mate his human Mate."

"What?"

"Mm, laying claim to her as we speak. I'm not going in there to try and stop it." he stated, likely to get his head ripped off.

"Bloody hell." He heard Brad's annoyance at the current situation.

"Oh, it's going to be a mess, Brad. He actually got her to say the words 'I'm yours.'" Harry shook his head, there was only silence on the other end of the line, for a long minute, then a heavy sigh.

"Not much I can do about it, from across the other side of the country. If she is his mate, he's not going to be able to charm her into giving Piper up anyway."

"It's unlikely," Harry agreed "I'll try to talk to her when they stop...going at it."

"Keep me up to date and, Harry, smack that idiot for his stupidity. This is not how its done." the line was disconnected.

Harry smiled to himself, permission to smack the Gamma and get no retaliation. He liked that idea a lot. He found a chair and made himself comfortable in the hallway down from the room, did not need to hear what was going on in there between them. Dozed off as he relaxed and settled for the night, Eddie was unlikely to come out of that room until morning.

Woke to Eddie's voice in his head, 'Harry.'

'Yes you dumb ass.' Harry shot right back, his disapproval showing in his tone and word choice.

Heard Eddie actually chuckle, he knew why the insult 'Piper is at her store, that's what Izzy told me, right on the edge of falling asleep.'

'Found away around her resistance to your Charm, I see.'

'I did.' he sounded cocky and proud of his ability to get that information out of her. Might not go down so well when she woke up and realised, though. Likely just tick the woman off. He knew that from personal experience.

'Brad said I have to smack you for your stupidity.'

'You told him?'

'I did...we should be leaving, you know.'

'In the morning,' heard the man yawn 'I'm tired, tell the boss what Izzy said, nothing we can do from way over here on the east coast, anyway.'

'You'll have some explaining to do, and not just to her.' Harry cut the link. Yes, he was going to have to explain himself to her, to his Alpha, to his mother. He was in for several lectures and likely one full on beating.

Pulled his phone out and texted Brad that Izzy stated in her half-addled sleep state that "piper was at her store."

"Which store?" had come right back at him.

"I don't know, didn't get that much out of her."

Got an annoyed emoji from the man and then nothing more.

Woke up to find Izzy walking passed him, or trying to sneak he thought. She was barefoot and her shoes were in her hands, glanced right at him, he glanced right at her neck as he sat up slowly. There was no Mark there, a bonus. He turned his head down the hall to look for Eddie. There was no Eddie.

Oh, the girl was doing the walk of shame, it seemed, his eyes moved right back to her. She was biting her lip as she looked right at him. Little did she

know, Eddie would not be accepting her little run-away attempt. She was his now.

“Where are you off to, young lady?” He stretched himself out, feeling a little stiff from sleeping in the chair.

“Breakfast.” he heard her say, but her heart rate picked up, it was a lie.

“I wouldn’t try and run, Izzy. Mr Yummy in there,” He jerked his thumb towards the room she’d left Eddie in “will likely get really mad.”

Saw the woman’s eyes go really wide at his use of the nickname she and Piper had given Eddie, then she was just gone, running down the hallway, it was her family home and she would know every inch of the house. He sighed and shook his head, could go and stop her, but not his Mate, and Eddie had played this out backwards. This was the fallout of that decision.

Sighed mind-link to the man ‘Eddie, your human woman is running from you.’ He told the man, fully amused by the turn of events.

He was not the only one to hear the massive snarl that came from Eddie down in the room Eddie had spent the night in with her, or saw a very naked Eddie bang out of the door a second later to stare down the hallway, his eyes locked right on Izzy. Who’d come to a halt at the end of the hallway at the sound of that very aggressive pissed-off snarl.

She was now looking right at Eddie, biting her lip at him. Oh, she knew she was in trouble. It was written all over her facial expression, somehow she knew there was more going on here, knew she had gotten in deeper with Eddie than expected.

Saw her hesitate when Eddie rapped out her name, and thought for a moment the woman was actually going to stop running away and come back to Eddie. Actually thought about it, he realised. Possibly their bond in effect, seeing as Eddie had gotten her to claim him. Then she was just gone, around the corner and he could hear her actually running.

“Didn’t bother to stop her?” Eddie snarled right at him.

Harry just shrugged, as he watched Eddie head back into that room, to pull his pants on. She had not been Marked and did not understand what she was to him at all, so had run away like any confused human would be.

They headed off after her the minute Eddie had his pants on, didn't bother with anything else, found her outside, about to get into a car.

"Isobelle," Eddie snapped out, "Don't you dare leave, you are mine now." They were standing about 20 yards away and she was now in the car and locking the doors.

"I don't belong to you," She shot back, "not to anyone." she sounded annoyed by the man's claim that she was his "and I'll not tell you where Piper is, no matter how many times you try to seduce me into it."

"You already told me." He heard the amusement in Eddie's voice "While you were half asleep baby."

Saw her eyes fill with anger almost instantly and then she yelled right at him "Stay the hell away from me." and sped away down the estate driveway.

Harry grabbed the man as he actually gasped out in pain. "No," he cried out, clutching at his chest.

"It's not a rejection, Eddie, she just doesn't understand. You did this all backwards." Harry tried to console him.

They stood and watched as she drove away from the estate, heard Eddie's wolf Timber suddenly snarl all angry, and then he was gone at full wolf speed, running clear across the estate, a massive snarl ripped right out of him as she actually left the estate grounds.

'Fuck.' both he and his wolf Axle muttered together, and shot off after the beast and it was Timber, not Eddie right this minute, the man's wolf was about to rip out of him and go and claim her in full wolf form, and the poor human woman had no idea what he was, seems Eddie's beast was not taking her leaving him at all well.

Watched as they went up and over that 12-foot wall like it was nothing, he and Axle followed had to get to him first. The stupid man and his beast were going to scare her to death or traumatise the woman into a full-blown rejection. Heard the first crack of his shift and swore out loud as he saw Timber, Eddie Wolf rip right out of him, now in full control to claim what was his.

Saw his large silver wolf shoot out of the forest and right out into the centre of the road she was driving down, had managed to get in front of her car, used

all his wolf speed to do so. The man's beast, uncaring of who saw, heard her car's brakes squeal on the road, turned his eyes to her, to see a very shocked looking Izzy staring down the road at Timber as that wolf stalked towards her car.

Timber was a good-sized wolf, at least twice the size of a regular wolf, and his very bright green eyes were locked right on Izzy in her car, his mate, who was actively trying to run away from him.

Harry launched himself right at Timber as he stalked around to the side of her car. It was clear he wanted his Mate and he was going to claim her regardless of the consequences. He slammed into Timber and shoved him away from the car with all he and Axle had 'enough you're scaring her.' they roared down the mind-link to both Eddie and his beast. Flooding their Aura at them to try and contain him.

'Mine.' Timber snarled right back at him.

Harry found himself wrestling with Timber right there on the side of the road. The wolf was all snarls and claws out "Drive." he yelled at Izzy, when she just sat there and stared in complete shock at what she was seeing "Go." he roar at her a second later, he and Axle. They had to get her away from Timber, and Eddie was going to have to deal with it and re-approach her another time, when he was calm and his beast was not in control.

Saw her finally gun the engine and speed away as he struggled to maintain his hold on Timber, had that beast around the neck and shoved down on the ground, Axle lending him every ounce of his wolfen strength, pushed past his Delta Rank and pulled on all his Gamma bloodline to hold the man down. On the bright side, they were blood brothers and their strength was matched. He could hold him down till she got far enough away to be safe from Timber.

He was holding that wolf down yelling at him to release, to calm down, that it was not a rejection, that they could fix it, knew where she lived, knew where she worked, that this was not the time or place to be fucking wolfed out, on the side of human world road where anyone could drive passed and see the two of them fighting against each other.

Took a good 10 minutes of fighting the damned wolf, managed to get him shoved into the tree line thankfully, and was thankful for the very early time of morning, didn't relish having to try and explain this to humans or their Alpha if a human filmed it and it went viral.

Finally, he got Eddie back, glared right up at his big brother, annoyed with him “look at what you bloody did.” he muttered to Eddie, indicating all the bite marks and claw marks on his arms and torso. His ruined suit too.

“Sorry.” Eddie sighed as he looked down at his own wolf's handiwork.

“Come on, your butt ass naked on the side of the road, dumb ass.” walked Eddie all the way back to where they had left their rental car, changed into casual none-blood stained clothes, used the emergency patch kit they carried everywhere for just this kind of situation to patch his bloody wounds while Axle healed him. “Stay here you blood fool.” Harry muttered as he headed back to the estate.

They had not actually expected Izzy to drive away from Eddie and though he had pulled his pants on, had left everything else behind in that room. Came out of the room carrying Eddie's belongings only to see Phillip strolling down the hallway a smug look on his face. “Ran away, didn't she! That's because she'll be coming back to me.”

Harry's jaw tightened as Axle bristled inside of him. “She won't. Edward will be marrying her in about 9 weeks, they just haven't told anyone yet.” He shot at him “Lovers tiff, is all. Izzy always goes back to him, loves him, you see.”

Watched with satisfaction as the man got angry, and then stalked off. Harry left himself now that he had Eddie's belongings.

9 weeks would give Eddie time to sort this bloody mess out, not only was he going to be in trouble with Bradley. Their mother and father were going to tear him a new one as well. They all knew humans had to be handled very differently to wolves, seeing as they knew nothing about otherworldly creatures.

Had to basically get them to fall in love with you first, move them into the pack and ease them into their new life, allow them to see wolves here and there, get them used to the fact that large wolves roamed about all the time, and once they were comfortable with that, had no actual fear of wolves, tell them what was going on and what Marking and Mating meant. Shift for them to see their Mates wolf and make sure they understood that the beast inside them was of no threat to them.

Found Eddie staring out the window of the car when he'd left him, unhappy about all that had gone on. Did not bring up Phillip or his comment. It was

likely to set Timber off into another rage and go after that man, who still thought he had a claim on their Mate.

“She’ll head back to Portland.” Harry told him “It’s going to be alright Eddie.”

His brother said nothing, took the clothes handed to him and muttered “Lets just go.” sounded like he was still hurting.

It was not a full rejection, just a really bad start to their Mate Bond, but Harry knew the man was now practically in the same situation as their own Alpha, had a run away Mate to hunt down and persuade into coming back to him, to give him a chance to show her he loved her and would never hurt her.

## **Chapter 24 - Unscentable**

Bradley POV

At the store! She owned 3 stores, checked the one here in Portland, but she was not there, no real surprise, and he was not expecting her to be here in Portland, he knew she had been at the store when Timothy had collected her. So she was not going to go back there.

Bradley booked Hadley onto a flight home to Montana. He couldn’t keep the girl out here with him, not while he needed to be actively searching for Piper, she was likely to wander off again trying to take matters into her own hands, and that had not gone down so well. If Piper hadn’t stepped in and helped out she likely would also be missing right now.

He made sure that there was someone at the airport to actually pick her up. His father stated he would do it himself. So the girl couldn’t do anything stupid like come back out there. Bradley put her on that flight himself, watched her walk down the gangplank and stood and watched it take off to make sure she didn’t sneak off of it. Alpha females could be more than stubborn and a handful to boot.

Drove himself the 2 hour drive to Olympia, to check her store there. No such luck. He couldn’t see her, even went into the store and asked when she would be coming to the store next, wasn’t expected at all. He sat around and watched the store all day, even after the manager closed it up, it was Sunday afternoon and closed up at 1400. He stayed longer than that, hoping Piper would show up and let herself in after hours. No such luck.

Cooper had gotten on a flight to LA, where her other store was, and was checking that out himself, staking it out as Bradley was the store here in Olympia. Waited on Coopers call only to find out that the store too was closed and there was no sign of Piper or Brandon. She only owned 3 stores, and Izzy had told Eddie 'at the store.' frowned deeply. There was something twitching in his brain but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

Asked Cooper to stake that store out all night until it was opened in the morning, and he would do the same here in Olympia. Sat in the damned car all night, not a single sign of her or his boy.

He had pocketed the picture Hadley had taken from Piper's house, he did not need his father calling him and hounding him about the boy, who would be his first grandson. Bradley could well imagine the harassment he would be getting over bringing him in. His brother only had girls.

Sighed heavily as he stared at the store, as the manager here opened it up for business, still there was no sign of Piper or his son. This was not good. They didn't know who she hung out with, if she had other human friends to go to for help. Hell she could have a closed network of rogues that she might be affiliated with and gone to them for protection. He didn't know.

Cooper reported the same from LA, and both Harry and Eddie were on their way back now too. He'd been informed that Izzy had fled from Eddie and the man's wolf had ripped right out of him to try and claim the girl, that Harry had to stop it and contain the beast. Nothing good out there, nothing good out here.

Everyone was headed back to Portland. Izzy was likely to head home. Obviously she had no idea, she had allowed Eddie and his wolf to claim her. That he'd talked her into claiming him right back and was now bound to the man by the moon goddess herself. Even without the full moon upon them. Was going to have to get that girl back to his pack, along with Eddie, and sort that shit out as well.

He was going to have to sit the woman down and explain what they were, what she actually was to Eddie and hope she did not freak out completely and out right reject his Gamma. It might help to tell her that Piper and Brandon were also wolves, that should go a long way into showing her that they were not monsters.



If she could be swayed into a Mate Bond with Eddie, he would initiate her into his pack right away, but that was for his own selfish needs. He could use her loyalty oath to get the information about Piper out of her, she would have to tell him once she was a pack member and he was her Alpha.

He would have to do it the right way, sort her and Eddie out first, explain to Izzy that Hadley was actually his little sister and not his Mate as Piper believed, and see if she would tell him where she was. If not, he'd tell her that Piper was his missing Mate and he'd been searching for her since she left him.

Hope that Izzy would believe him and help him out. If none of this worked, he was going to Alpha Order the information out of the woman, that he knew was really going to piss his Gamma off but there would be no other way, it was his last resort. He was actually hoping she would believe him, call Piper and tell her about Hadley and help him to convince her to come home.

He had to find Piper before something bad happened to her, bring her home and sort this bloody nightmare out. He understood it wasn't going to be a piece of cake, but he was going to do it. Wondered if they could get along and actually be Mates. He would like to find out, a Goddess-Gifted Mate was not something to be discarded lightly.

Bradley knew she had her reasons for doing what she did. Couldn't even blame her, but they did need to come together, face to face and at least try to discuss it. Maybe he could get her to agree to a trial relationship, if their Bond was actually severed. He definitely wanted her to give him a chance, to see if they could come together, wanted her in this pack, wanted his son in his pack. Needed to get her to introduce him and Brandon to each other as well.

Was sitting in the hotel suite with Cooper when Eddie and Harry finally walked in. Bradley stared right at his Gamma, disappointed in him more than a little, was not going to lecture the man, had been going to. But seeing him now, he could tell Eddie knew he had screwed things up royally. The look on his face said it all.

Just shook his head at his Gamma and stated simply "Monumentally stupid Eddie."

"I know," was all he said "Is there any sign of her?" he asked.

“No” Bradley shook his head at the man, held out a piece of paper to the man. “Her home address, I suggest you go over there, knock on her door and, if she is there, apologise to the woman. Then bring her here to me for a formal sit-down chat. Yes?”

Saw him sigh, nod his head, take the paper and just turn and head out of the room by himself. Bradley looked right at Harry questioningly “Is that wise? He on his own with her?”

Harry shrugged “I had long words with him, and Timber is currently sulking, so it should be fine.”

“Sulking?” Cooper snorted from his position on his chair, “Never had Steel sulk, not once.”

Even Bradley was shocked by that. Wolves didn’t sulk as far as he knew, well not the male ones. “Did you tell your parents and they rip him a new one?” he asked Harry curiously.

“Not yet.” Harry shook his head “Timber actually stalked her himself, and he now understands after the fact, not in the moment. That what he did was actually wrong, but I did have to remind him, both of them, humans had to be handled differently, and yes, I chastised him a lot.”

“Hence the sulking.” Bradley nodded. The man’s wolf was disappointed in himself, it seemed. Likely a good thing, should stop him from doing it again when he saw the woman. “Good, if we were back home inside the Pack, I would have to punish him formally for his actions.”

“He is aware of that.” Harry nodded “Any news on Piper at all?”

“No, we checked all of her stores here on the west coast, nothing at all. She’s not at any of them.”

“Alpha Timothy?”

“Gone back to his Pack for now, I believe.”

It was not looking good at this point. “I need Izzy to come around and quickly.”

It was only just over an hour before Eddie walked back into the hotel suite. “We’re all idiots,” He muttered, and dropped a contract into Bradley’s hands.

“At her store,” He shook his head “Piper is at her store or will be, the new one that Izzy will be in charge of in a months time...in Sydney, Australia.”

Bradley’s eyes widened at the thought of Piper and Brandon half way around the world, and completely unprotected. The contract in his hand was Izzy’s employment contract, which stated the country, state and city even had the address of her new workplace. He read through it, Izzy was getting a butt-ass load of perks for this relocation and a salary that was enormous 95K. Bloody hell, made his eyes widen in surprise.

Wondered how much Piper Harper was actually worth for the first time, did she pay all her employees this much money and did they all get the same perks or was Izzy a one off. Sat on the edge of his bed and googled the Piper Harper wedding dress designers' net worth out of pure curiosity.

Damned near fell off the bed he was sitting on, 60 million dollars, sweet goddess and she was marked as up and coming, expected to make even more money when she expanded stores internationally over the next 5 years. The article he was reading stated she had plans for stores in New York, London, France and Italy and once they were opened her expected net worth would increase dramatically.

“What is it?” Cooper asked him,

Bradley, still in shock, just handed his phone over to let the man see if for himself. Heard a whistle come from him “Well Brad, you got yourself a millionaire for a Luna.” he showed the information to the rest of the unit.

“Gonna be really hard to bring her in.” he muttered “Can’t just yank her from the human world, it will be noticed if she suddenly just disappears.”

“Your right on that one.” Cooper agreed with him. “Might want to do one of those big ass human weddings somewhere flashy and announce she’s moving her home base to Montana.” his Beta mused aloud.

“At least Bradley Drake is a good match money wise for her. It would likely be expected she would marry wealthy. What’s your current net worth in the human world?” Harry asked.

“About 500 million.” Bradley nodded.

“Good, just go public with your relationship, that will solve the issue. Everyone will know where she is, she can work from the pack. Hell Brad, build that woman her own store and a big ass one in Helena, make her head office right near yours.”

“Got to bring her in first.” He sighed, “Convince her of taking me as her Mate.” no wonder she could just up and leave, go anywhere when ever she wants, has passports, she had been playing at being a human for 8 years now. He’d seen the photos, travelled all over the world, likely mingled with some of the humans' rich and famous. He was damned lucky she hadn’t found a human male to marry at this point.

“So are we going to Sydney, to get them?” it was Eddie.

“Yes, I guess we are.” Bradley nodded, the use of the word ‘them’ by Eddie, implied he thought that was where Izzy was as well, and to be honest with how close those two appeared to be, it was likely if Izzy knew where she was, was in trouble, and had told Izzy, he believed Izzy would go right to her. Technically was the woman’s Luna. No wonder they were closely bonded.

“That’s a bloody long flight.” Cooper told him a few minutes later. “googled it, no non-stop flights from here, got 1 or 2 lay overs, 19 to 22 hours is the shortest flight time. I’ll see what I can get us all on.”

“Our passports are in the pack.” Bradley huffed. “Won’t be able to book an international flight without them, so extend that by another 7 hours or so.” He rubbed his hand over his face, it was nearly going to be 2 full days before he could get to her, and they would all be jet lagged too.

“Eddie, do you think Izzy went from Maine to Australia?”

“It’s possible,” he nodded, “but as I wandered through her place, I found travel plans with Qantas for travel in 1 month's time. She might have to come back here and work. I don’t actually know, though I did not find a passport with her travel plans.”

“You might have to stay here. Watch her place then. While Harry goes and gets our passports, I’ll organise a private plane. Alpha Westley is only a phone call away and we can likely use one of his planes and fly out of Olympia with his company. I’ll have to explain likely though.”

Heard Cooper snort with laughter. “Now you two have something in common. Really in common.”

“Shut it Coop, it’s not funny.”

“West will think its funny. His own Luna ran off to Singapore if I recall correctly.”

Bradley sighed, that was true, and West had had to go and retrieve her himself. Though he was a changed man since attaining his Luna. Laughed and smiled all of the time, not the grumpy surly man he’d used to be. Even appointed his Beta as his duel Alpha. Now a two Alpha pack, very strong they were.

“Harry, head home, get all our passports and pack suitcases for each of us, then get back here asap.”

“I’ll save you some time, Brad, I’ll have mum bring them out that’ll shorten the trip by like 3 and a half hours. She’ll also want a word with dumb ass here.” he jerked his thumb at Eddie, who was glaring at him now.

“That’s a good idea. Have her fly straight to Olympia. We’ll leave as soon as possible, your mum can sit and watch for Izzy, while we’re hunting Piper.”

Picked his phone up off the table and scrolled through his phone contacts until he found Westley Carlton EMP, and called the man, while Harry called his own mother.

“Alpha Bradley, what can I do you for?” didn’t even greet him.

“Hi West, got me a dilemma. I need your help.”

“Sure, how many men?”

“None actually, not that kind of dilemma. I need a plane to Australia.”

“What? Australia! What’s out there?”

“A runaway she-wolf.”

Heard the man snort with amusement “Did your Mate run away?”

“Shut it West, didn’t yours?”

“Yes, all the way to Singapore, seems you do have a dilemma.” he did sound very amused. “I don’t. However, have flights that go to Australia.”

Bradley sighed, he didn’t think there would be, no packs out there that he knew of, didn’t relish human world travel for that long a journey, too noisy, crowded and no leg room.

“Who’s the she-wolf? And why Australia, if you don’t mind my asking, Bradley?”

“Piper Harper, and she ran off after another Alpha threatened her son.”

“A boy?” his tone was no longer amused “Piper Harper as in, of Goddess Gowns?”

“Yes, you heard of her?”

“Jo-anne and Ella’s Luna dresses, were from Goddess Gowns.”

“Can you help me out at all? I don’t care about the cost West.”

There was silence for a minute, likely he was tracking his airline's routes and planes to try and see if he could assist “the boy?”

“Mine. I had no idea. Till just the other day.” he admitted, West would be no threat to them. They were allied packs, could ask for actual assistance in the retrieval if he thought he needed it and the man would likely help him.

“Well now, I guess I am going to help you out. How many seats do you need on that plane?”

“Me, my unit. Piper, my son and likely a human woman, my Gamma’s Mate, Pipers closed friend, also run off.”

“Thinking that all 3 of them went to Australia?” he heard the man ask, sounded all business now.

“Yes, Piper is about to open a store in Sydney in a month. The human is due to run it.”

“How old is your son?”

“7.” he answered honestly.

“W...What?” sounded very shocked “I can’t rearrange my flights or planes, I’m looking at the schedules now,. It's too much disruption...but I could lend you my own Private Jet.”

“Any help would be greatly appreciated, West.”

“Long flight time. Will need to stop and refuel at least once each way. Hawaii, do you?”

“Anywhere you want West. That’s your department.”

“When do you expect to be here?”

“Currently in Portland, just waiting for passports, so like 4 or 5 hours, we’ll come to Olympia.”

“Good, that’s where my Jet is always on standby. Meet you there, come when you can. I’ve got a private lounge. You can wait in, till your passports arrive. I’ll log the flight plan. How long do you expect to be in Sydney?”

“I don’t know, she’s...” Bradley sighed heavily “It’s going to be difficult,” he ended up saying.

“Fair enough, I’ll organise everything on my end. Just come right to Wolf Airline Terminal, see you in a few hours, Bradley.”

“Thanks West.” he disconnected the call.

Bradley could already hear Eddie and Harry’s mother berating Eddie down the phone, for his idiotic behaviour with Izzy. Plucked that phone from Eddie’s hand “Tia, enough. Please just get the passports and pack for at least three days, and bring someone with you, to shift watch Izzy’s place.” he snapped out, his Alpha tone showing.

Got silence and then a simple “Yes Alpha.” and the line disconnected.

“Your welcome.” He muttered at Eddie as he tossed Harry’s phone back to him. “Lets move.”

## **Chapter 25 - Unscutable**

Piper POV

Piper and Brandon spent the day resting in their hotel room, too jet lagged to even consider going out and doing anything, so they just lazed on the couch in their suite and watched movies and ordered room service when they were hungry. They did hit the hotel's swimming pool after lunch just to break up the monotony of the day. Though neither of them lapped, they just lazed around and talked about the things Brandon wanted to do while there.

Aspen was once again asleep, it seemed. They had been here before, and Brandon was already listing off all the things he wanted to do. She'd just smiled at him and told him to go ahead and make that list. Actually did feel safe now that she was well away from both them Alpha's.

Received a really weird apology text message from Izzy, that just stated "I'm so sorry Piper. I will come right to you and explain."

"I'm in Sydney remember." Piper had texted her right back, to remind her she'd flown out of the country to get away from Timothy Avery.

Piper had called her from the Portland airport and told her they would be going to Sydney until things settled back down, likely stay from now until her normal return date in 4 months' time, had been going to be here for the first 3 months of the store's opening. For the clients that would want to see her.

That it had been Brandon who had actually suggested it. Though she had obviously not told her that it had actually been Aspen who'd insisted on the move. Brandon knew they were off to Sydney in a months' time and within 10 seconds of him voicing it, Aspen had pushed forward and stated "We go now." his young gravelly voice still shocked her, when she heard it.

What had surprised her even more was that she had actually felt his Alpha Aura roll off of his wolf, he was really trying to assert himself now, it was the 2nd time he'd come forward now. She'd nearly gotten up off the couch on the spot, to do as he wanted, realised he was going to be one strong Alpha Male when he grew up.

"Aspen calm down." she'd smiled at him gently, trying to placate the young Alpha wolf inside her boy.

To her shock, he'd snapped right back at her. "Now."



Piper had shuddered at the power he'd rolled at her, got the feeling he knew what he was doing and how to do it, barely managed to resist the urge to bare her own neck, to her 7-year-old son and his wolf.

"Alright." had come out of her mouth before she could stop it, and once she had agreed to do his will, he receded, she'd looked right at Brandon, questioningly.

"That is really weird mum." He'd told her, she knew he was referring to the way Aspen pushed forward and talked through him without permission. The way he would have been shoved to the back of his own mind.

"You'll get used to it." She told him "Is he mad? sounds like he is." She questioned.

"No not mad..." he was quiet for a minute and she knew he was talking to his wolf, could see the tell-tale flicker of his wolf's eyes every now and then. "He wants to protect us. Telling me to tell you. We should leave right now...he's worried."

"Alright." she nodded, looked right into his eyes. She knew Aspen would be watching from behind Brandon's eyes as much as Harper was right this minute. "Let's resolve his worry." Piper didn't want his wolf getting agitated, and ripping out of her 7-year-old son. She also knew that his wolf could hear everything she told Brandon, so he would understand and know that she was actively listening to him, going to give him what he wanted.

Did not particularly like taking orders from his wolf, but was really concerned that he would shift for the first time and it was too early for that. She was just trying to keep him inside the boy at this point. But she was now really starting to worry that she was not going to be able to do that for very much longer.

It did seem that anytime there was a threat to them he was likely to surface, it was his nature as an Alpha wolf to protect what was his, and she was all he had, so that protective Alpha streak was going to be pushing his wolf at all times. So reducing the threat he was feeling, from another Alpha wolf, was what she would do.

Moved her Nissan into the garage, was not going to park it in the airport car park for months on end or an unknown amount of time at this point. Called for a town car to take them to the airport. She always had their passports on her,

they did like to travel spontaneously sometimes, and having them on her made that much easier.

She had booked them flights on the way to the airport, though they had a 4 hour wait for the next flight to LAX and so had spent that four hours shopping for carry on luggage and clothing to travel with. They could purchase more in Sydney.

She'd called Izzy and told her the new plan while waiting for their flight. Izzy had been shocked but didn't argue with her, simply confirmed she would follow in a months' time as planned, all her stuff was boxed up back in her house bar the essentials. Piper had seen that herself.

They'd had a 2 and a half hour lay over in LAX and then their final leg of their journey, a 15 and a half hour flight to Sydney where they now were, staying in a hotel due to the apartment that she'd rented out for Izzy would not be available for another 27 days.

Had gotten a hotel that was close to the store, with a family suite for them to stay in. Their hotel suite had three bedrooms, was basically a very expensive apartment, that was going to cost her a small fortune, had booked into it for 7 full nights at this point, but it was likely she would just stay here until that apartment was ready for them to pick up the keys and move in.

Izzy had texted her again not long after she had arrived in Sydney. "I'm coming, trouble myself, with my family and Mr Yummy. I'll get the next flight out. See you soon."

Piper sighed, why couldn't that man just let it go? It was just a freaking dress. Yes she'd made that girl cry, bet get over it already. Find another dress, there were a million dresses out there to choose from.

Surely the man couldn't be that infuriated about that woman not getting the exact dress she wanted, that he was going to harass her staff constantly about it. That was just ridiculous.

"What kind of trouble, Izzy? Are you safe?" she'd texted right back.

"I think so." is what she had gotten back and an hour after that she had gotten travel details from her via email. Was flying out of New York, with a stop over in LAX and then on to Sydney, would be here in a days' time. Something was

going on, had texted her back that she had received the travel info and would pick her up at the airport when she got here.

On the bright side, Izzy could stay here in the suite with them, there was plenty of room, put a call into her builder here in Sydney and let him know she was not only in the country but just a short drive from the store itself.

Met the man at 4 in the afternoon and smiled as she walked into her new store. It was larger than any of the ones in the States, though Izzy's office was up in a loft space like Pipers was, as was her studio work space, which she intended to work from for that first 3 months, liked the loft space because she could look down over the store itself.

The building had a nice reception area at the front of the store, between the two large display windows, it had 6 dressing rooms and 3 runways for the women to walk down, to show off the dresses that they liked for their family. Each runway even had floor lights along the edges, to help the women shine.

There would be several comfortable sitting areas for the family's to sit in, no overcrowding and would have an actual working fitting room with a full-time seamstress on site Thursday to Sunday, to make alterations right away.

There were two large glass display cases which had already arrived and been installed, that would be filled with tiara's and jewellery, a whole section of downstairs was designated just for veils and accessories.

There was even a coffee hub area for the store employees to use, and to provide free coffee for the guests sitting waiting to see the bride in her dress. She had already contracted a local bakery to supply freshly made cakes, cookies and pastries on a daily basis. Noted that her Jura Z10 coffee machine was already here and on the coffee hub bench, not unpacked but delivered, she'd pretty much let Izzy pick all the accessories for the coffee hub as well as her own office, making the store all Izzy.

It would be two more weeks before the supplies started to roll in, and the Assistant Manager that Izzy had hired to be her 2nd in command, a man named Devon, would be in charge of setting up the store. She was in contact with him, as was Izzy to get up dates and let them know of any delays. His office was downstairs out the back, near the staff room.

She really enjoyed walking around her store seeing all the work done and it was nearly ready to be opened. This was the exciting time of opening a new

store. Izzy had been with her for the opening of all her stores. Relied on that woman for a lot. Piper didn't have the business degree that Izzy had, she was just a designer, so it was actually Izzy that ran the actual business side of things.

They collected Izzy from the airport. The woman looked tired, like she'd not slept at all. "Did you get any sleep?"

Saw her shake her head "Not really, fitful at best, I'm so sorry Piper."

"For what?" nothing about Mr Yummy was going to be Izzy's fault.

Saw the woman's eyes move towards Brandon briefly and then say nothing, didn't want to say anything in front of him, she guessed. Piper already knew that Izzy had been able to resist Edwards' charm, so she highly doubted that the woman had told him about Brandon.

Sat with her in her bedroom of their hotel suite and looked at her, after she'd showered and changed. "I'm sorry Piper, I think...I'm not 100% certain, but I think I told Mr Yummy where you are."

Frowned slightly "not certain?"

"I'd had a few drinks and the night was really weird." she sat on the bed next to her.

"What happened with him? You said you were in trouble with him. How'd he even find you out in Maine?"

Saw the woman sigh and shake her head. "Bradley Drake, sent him out there. Bradley charmed Laura out of my information, she gave him where I was and the work mobile too. I've switched it off."

"Typical." There was no surprise to this, not if Bradley and his unit thought that Izzy's resistance to Eddie could mean that there was a possibility that she was Eddie's Mate.

"How'd the wedding go?" She asked, knowing going home for Izzy was always something she didn't enjoy.

"Arg...Joanie is really happy, that is good, it was a lovely wedding...Phillip was there, of course, and guess what?"

Piper sighed. She knew what “Your father and Phillip once again came at you about marrying him.” This happened nearly every time she went home. Poor woman. It didn’t matter that Phillip was a cheating pig, as Izzy called him, “Cornered you again, right?”

“Yeah! Father tried to tell me, Phillip was a changed man, they’ve even gone so far as to already draw up the prenup this time. Like I’m going to say yes.”

“Idiots.” Piper shook her head, she knew that Izzy was never going to go back to that man.

“Gets worse Piper. Mr Yummy and that other guy turned up all dressed immaculately.”

“What guy? The one from the first visit?” She needed a bit more clarification.

“No, the other one, that was doing rotating walk by’s of the store with Mr Yummy.”

“Oh, that will be Harrison, or Harry, I think they call him. He’s actually Mr Yummy’s younger brother.”

“I was like caught between a rock and a hard place, Piper. Phillip and my father or My Yummy...Mr Yummy actually got me away from them.” she sighed again. “ Then when he introduced himself to my father as working for Bradley Drake,” she huffed in annoyance “I swear I saw dollar signs in my father’s eyes. It didn’t help that Mr Yummy claimed I was his girlfriend.”

“He did what?”

“Yeah, kissed me right in front of everyone. Tried to go and start a fight with Phillip even. I had to stop him and, well...that man is everything you warned me about.” saw the woman close her eyes for a moment and sigh again “I stupidly played his game Piper, when Phillip announced I would be marrying him right to Mr Yummy’s face and I just lost it, had enough you know.”

Piper could well imagine Edward’s reaction, likely would not have gone down so well, especially if he thought that Izzy was his Mate. The full moon was not yet upon them, but her stubborn resistance to him and his Gamma Charm would likely speak for itself.

“I decided to actually play the role of his girlfriend and he was suddenly all handsie, and then, well, kissing me again, got very intimate...and Piper.” watched as Izzy shook her head “Next thing I know I’m agreeing to go to a room with him, I don’t know what happened, too much champagne in me at the time, had like five or six glasses by then.”

“He actually seduced you, like sex?”

“Oh that was...well it got a bit...He’s very dominant Piper. Happy to touch me, be all naked with me but...”

“But?” Piper questioned her, needed to know exactly the details. She was actually sitting here trying to figure out if she was Edwards human Mate, was definitely leaning towards it at this point. And all dominant, that’s definitely a wolf thing.

“He wouldn’t actually, just have sex with me, some weird fetish. He knew I wanted to, but just stopped and wouldn’t not until I told him I was his.”

“Izzy tell me you did not agree to be his?” Oh that was not good.

Saw the look on her face. “It’s been a very long time, Piper, since someone touched me like that, it was so...Hungry, like he needed to have me, was almost desperate to have me.” She shook her head again and sighed “which is completely stupid, clearly the man gets action all the time, he was very skilled.”

“Izzy, did you tell him what he wanted to hear?”

“Yes.” she muttered, “Had to, to get, well you know, sex.”

“What words exactly, Izzy?” she asked.

Found Izzy looking at her a mixture of worry and curiosity “I’m yours,” she stated, “and well... I was like a second later for hours, even knew afterwards I’d done something wrong, like I’ve involved myself with the wrong kind of man or something... I don’t know Piper, but it was like I just couldn’t help myself.”

“Mm, I get it.” and unfortunately she did.

The Mate Bond was so darn strong, even as weak as she had been when trying to leave, she’d not been able to say no to Bradley, hell had wanted

more, had let him do whatever he wanted to her, for as long as he liked, he too was a very dominant man, had held her down and she'd only wanted more at the time, had wanted all of him, however she could get him.

"Am I in trouble?" Izzy suddenly asked her.

"Yes, those men." Piper sighed, how do you explain this to a human? " They are all very possessive creatures."

"Creatures? On that note, Piper. I swear the man growled right at me and more than once, I've never had a man do that. It was odd but at the same time kind of turned me on even more."

"Hmm. Interesting...Izzy. Edward, did he happen to tell you anything that would seem like you now belong to him in anyway shape or form?" Wolves had to be careful of what they say, human Mate's were not like wolves had to take it slow with them.

"Yes, he told me and I quote "Don't you dare leave, you are mine now."

Oh, that was not good, he definitely laid his claim on Izzy. She was his Mate, no wolf would ever say those words to anyone that was not their Mate.

"Definitely in trouble Izzy." She sighed and looked at her friend a little apologetically "Edward likely believes you are actually his now. That man is going to hunt you to the ends of the earth to get you back."

Saw Izzy bite her lip. "It was just a one-night thing. I even managed to sneak out and leave in the morning. The man was out cold."

"How?" she was curious about that it did sound as though Eddie and his wolf had Mated her.

"Snuck right out of the room, but that other guy must have woken him somehow, not that I saw him go in the room, he came after me and that's when he told me I wasn't allowed to leave him."

"But you did."

"Yeah, the oddest damned thing. Mr Yummy I saw go running across the Estate as I drove away, never seen anything move so fast in all my life."

"Not good, he was hunting you, I'd say."

“It got really weird after that, Piper. His brother I saw him wrestle this massive wolf that shot out in front of my car and was stalking me in my car. I ain’t never seen a wolf that big before. It was not normal. Then Harry, you said his name was, latched on to that wolf and was fighting with it, yelled at me to go. I went. It was the craziest damned thing I’ve ever seen.”

“I imagine so.” Piper nodded, she was definitely Edwards Mate. No doubt about it and her leaving him had pissed him right off, set his wolf loose to claim her in wolf form. She was bloody lucky Harry had been there to stop it.

Wondered now just how long it was going to take Edward to hunt Izzy down, and cajole her into being his human girlfriend, to get her back to the pack, and claim her, turn her. Once she was a pack member.

If Bradley asked her any questions at all about Piper, or Izzy had any guilt about knowing that Brandon was Bradley’s and she likely would once she was turned and understood her place within the pack, how things worked, how Brandon was technically the heir to that pack. She was likely going to tell him.

Likely tell Edward first, confide in her own Mate, not knowing he’d go straight to Bradley, freaked out that his Alpha had an unknown heir out there, with a rogue status. That was not likely going to go down so well with the Alpha Wolf inside of him.

She would then be hunted herself. It seemed her normal human life was about to be turned upside down. “What did you tell him about where I was? Do you recall?”

“I recall telling him you were at the store. I do not recall telling him which one.”

“Why on earth are they still looking for me? It’s just a bloody dress.” she muttered.

“Maybe it’s not about the dress anymore, Piper. Maybe...” her eyes moved to the closed door “Bradley knows about Brandon somehow. You said they were all possessive creatures.”

“That’s very unlikely, I didn’t even know I was pregnant till weeks after I left.” she shook her head “and he never looked for me.” and why would he. He had no idea who she had been to him, just a good fuck was all, pushed that pain away. “ Don’t worry about it Izzy, at the store!. They’ll still be in the States, checking out my stores, not here.”



“But isn’t this store up on the website as opening soon?”

Piper closed her eyes, she had forgotten about that “It is,” she sighed “But who knows if they’ll come all the way out here. Edward likely will,” she looked right at Izzy “He’s not going to give you up so easily. That much I do know.”

“It was just one night, Piper.”

“To you. Not to him.”

“Why do I always end up with the possessive type, that just can’t let go.” she muttered.

Piper sighed “Get some sleep. There’s not much we can do about it, have to just wait and see I guess,” she stood and left the room, who knew how long it would take Edward to track her down.

Not long Piper thought it through, Izzy would have used her passport and credit cards to get here, Edward was likely to track her with those.

She and Brandon’s passports were under Whitlock, so they were not easily track-able, though why he was still looking for her was insane. Clearly, his Alpha Wolf did not like being told no.

Her eyes fell on Brandon watching TV and wondered if there was another reason he was hunting her. They had been stalking her at the store, who was to say that they had not seen the boy. Pushed that thought away. It was unlikely and Bradley wouldn’t want to upset his new Mate either.