

Chapter 51 - Unscentable

Bradley POV

His eyes opened, he knew he'd fallen asleep, due to the fact that he had no idea what had actually woken him, he was just suddenly alert. Moved his eyes towards Piper, still unconscious. Her scent had lulled him into sleep, couldn't help but be happy about that. He could still actually smell her. Tuned his wolfs hearing to her, her heart rate was slow and steady, seemed a bit stronger than before. A good thing.

Moved his eyes to Brandon, only to find the boy lying there with a hand curled around his mother's arm, but his brilliant blue green eyes looking right up at him, he smiled gently at the boy.

"Alpha."

Brad's eyes moved to the doorway. It was Cooper, he was standing there leaning on the door smiling at him, likely what had woken him, his Beta calling him from sleep "where about to land in Hawaii."

"Alright." he nodded to Cooper.

He had not intended to fall asleep next to her, but it seemed he had, and had slept the entire flight, settled completely by her scent, saw Cooper step back and close the door.

"Where are we?" Brandon asked him.

"On a private jet, Brandon. We had to leave in a hurry," he answered the boy honestly.

"Why?"

Bradley's eyes moved back to Piper, her wounds were all covered at this point. Sighed, he had no idea if the boy had any knowledge of otherworldly creatures. "Would you come sit here?" he held his hands out for the boy to come to him.

Watched him just frown, didn't seem exactly comfortable with the idea, he could see it. Then, after a solid minute, he got up, and stepped over Piper and allowed Bradley to settle him in his lap. It was the first time he'd gotten to hold

his own son. He could even feel how happy Benson was with how the boy and his wolf came to them. They could form a bond. His wolf knew it.

“Your mum, she got in a fight last night.”

Watched as his eyes went really wide as he sat there and stared up at Bradley “When?”

How did he explain that she’d up and left all of them, including him. Couldn’t say it like that and he knew it. “She went for a run, came across a vampire.”

Felt tension in the boy right away and his eyes shot to his mother.

“She’s alright. Though...lots of wounds, it took us a while to find her, she didn’t tell anyone she was going out.”

“Likes to run.” he heard Brandon stated softly, turned his eyes back to Bradley. “Will she wake up?”

“Yes, but...I don’t know when.” he told him and hoped he was right. “Likely she’s not going to be happy waking up, in an unknown place.”

“Where are we going?”

“Home.”

That got Brandon’s attention. “Home?”

“My home.” Bradley clarified for him “She needs a proper wolfen hospital, not a human one.”

Watched as the boy frowned for a long time, he felt the plane start to descend for landing. “Brandon, you can say anything or ask anything you want to me. If you or Aspen have questions, just ask. I will answer you.” he tried to reassure the boy.

They were on the ground before the boy spoke “Mum said, she’d never go back.” his eyes looked up at Bradley and he could see real worry in them.

“I understand that. I’m not sure what she told you, but I will make sure things are different for her...Can I ask you something?”

He nodded.

“Can you smell her? Aspen, I mean, that she is a wolf.”

“Yes, why?” he asked, confused.

“Because no one else can. I couldn’t until last night, when I found her.” he admitted to the boy.

Saw him tilt his head and frown, then look down at his mother for a long time, it was Aspen that turned and looked back at him “Mate?” he asked.

Bradley blinked, as the boys’ wolf spoke directly to him. This was the first time, Benson was up and all ears himself, watching their son full of curiosity.

“Yes.” Bradley nodded “I didn’t know, all this time Aspen, till now. I only scented her...when I smelled her blood.” Bradley knew the boys wolf had likely been trying to make sense of everything since they’d met him. “What did she tell you?”

“Bond broken, one sided.”

“It was,” Bradley nodded sadly “I had no idea for a very long time.”

“Causes pain.”

Bradley sighed “A lot of pain for her Aspen. I want to fix this, need to fix this. I am trying to. I have laid claim to her, though.” his eyes moved to her “She doesn’t know this, was unconscious, still is.”

“She won’t want to be there.” it was Brandon now.

Turned and looked right at him “I know. We’ve still got a way to go. Hopefully she’ll wake up before we get there and understand why I did this. A part of her will, but another part will likely be upset and angry, but I need her to see a wolfen doctor.” run his hand through the boy's hair “If you’re okay with this, it might help her.”

Watched as the boy nodded slowly, seemed to understand.

“Brad.” It was Cooper back in the doorway, looked from him to the boy on his lap. The corner of his mouth quirked up, “We can disembark and stretch our legs.”

“Alright. I’ll stay with Piper.”

“Brandon?” Cooper asked.

Saw the boy turn and look at Cooper.

“Do you want to come and get something to eat? You must be hungry.”

Saw him turn and look at his mother, then just shake his head ‘no’ then just leaned on him while he watched his mother. Brad slid his hand up the boy's back and patted him gently, saw Cooper smile right at him. Brad couldn't help but smile himself.

“Coop bring him something back, Izzy will know what he likes.”

“Alright, we'll be on the ground around an hour and a half.”

“Thank you Cooper.” Brad nodded to him.

Then he just sat there and let his son lean on him for a little while, then got up and popped him right on his hip, like any father would carry his son, like he recalled his own father doing with him, felt so natural.

“Bathroom break.” he answered with a gentle smile at the questioning look he got from the boy. Stepped out of the room and opened the door to the bathroom and put him down so he could go in. “I'll be right here.” he reassured him.

Harry he noted, was sleeping on the couch all stretched out, that man could sleep anywhere it seemed, shook his head, grabbed his phone and made a call to West.

The man was already aware that they were on their way back, either keeping track of his personal jet or his own pilot had called him, Bradley didn't ask which, of no real concern at that point.

“Thought you said it was going to be difficult?” he could hear the smile in the man's voice.

“It is, Piper needs a pack hospital West. She was attacked by a vampire, and is still unconscious.”

“Sweet goddess Brad, I'll have my man at the airport for you. Or do you want to go straight to your pack?”

“Will your plane make it from Hawaii to Helena in one trip?”

“It will, about 7 hours, give or take the wind. Is she stable enough to get that far?”

“Appears to be, been out nearing 11 hours now, breathing alright, heart rate slow but steady.”

“How bad is it?”

“Coops a good medic. Stapled her deepest wounds, but I’m more concerned about blood loss. We weren’t there, just her and the vamp, it fed on her. I don’t know how much she lost.”

“Fuck.” West murmured.

“Yeah, not good. We left in a big hurry, before that vamps pack found us. Piper managed to kill it on her own. Piper has no idea at this point we’re on the move, not going to like it when she wakes up.... I might head right for home. If you’re alright with that, I’ll send the plane back right away.”

“Sure thing. How’s your boy?”

“Worried.”

“Expected, I guess.”

“Better go West, thanks again.”

Bradley ended the call as Brandon came out of the bathroom, saw him look at Harry, and then to Bradley “Can sleep anywhere.” Brad smiled at him “I’ll get you something to drink, go be with your mum.” he held the door open for him to go back into the bedroom with Piper, closed the door to the room and headed for the fridge.

“I’m not sleeping, conserving energy.” it was Harry.

“Looks like it.”

“Yep.” was the simple reply, “Though you might need back up if Piper wakes up.”

“Eddie..”

“You forget Brad, I also have Gamma blood.” Harry cut him off, didn’t even open his eyes, just shook his head slightly.

Brad looked right at him, he supposed he had, never seen the man use that part of him, not once.

“How do you think I got her to dinner?” he snorted, fully amused “I’m much more subtler in my gift than Eddie, Brad. But I can use it at will.”

“Nice to know.” Bradley nodded “Thank you Harry, for getting her to dinner by the way.”

“It’s alright, I like the girl, going to give you a real run for your money I think.”

“Mm, you might need a pay raise.” Brad nodded and smiled as he walked passed the man.

“A bigger suite will do.”

“That could be...” turned and looked at the man, a slight frown on his face, was an odd request. Saw the man smirk, had yet to even open his eyes. Brad half laughed at the man, subtle indeed. “Congratulations.”

“Thanks, got the news right before Piper went.”

“Running.” Brad interrupted him, in case Brandon could hear from back there, though he was certain that part of the plane was sound proof, he didn’t want to risk him hearing the truth and upsetting the boy.

“Find a suite when we get back.”

“I’ll let Betsy pick it, she’ll love that.”

Brad smiled “ Anywhere down the Alpha end you like.” then turned and headed back into the bedroom.

Brandon was sitting on the bed just looking at her, though Brad could see that the dressing on her neck was now visible he’d looked at it, or the dressing anyway. Handed the juice to him and sank down on the bed and asked him if he was alright?

“She’ll wake up right?” he asked, looking troubled.

“I’m sure she will, lost a lot of blood. To be honest with you, I don’t know how much. But her heart rate is good and steady, so I’m certain she will.” The boy was quiet, but there was nothing he could do, other than reassure him as best he can.

“Cooper will come back soon and check her wounds. He’s my Beta and our Medic. Do you know what that is?”

Got a sarcastic look from the boy “I’m not dumb, you know. Means like a paramedic.” Seems he boy could drip sarcasm just like Piper could.

“Sorry Brandon.” he apologised, he didn’t know the boy well and had not wanted to upset him in any way. “We could spend this time, getting to know each other.” he offered “Still got a long flight, at least 7 hours once we take off, then about 40 minutes to our Pack.” he told him hoping the boy would ask questions about the Pack, be curious by the word.

He said nothing, did drink the juice he was given. Bradley sighed internally. He had no idea what the boy thought about a Pack, or what he knew of Pack life, didn’t want to really force the boy to talk, but the silence was deafening in this room. Not that there was much he could do about it.

Watched as Izzy walked right into the bedroom, glared right at him for a good solid 10 seconds. Then reached out for Brandon. To his complete surprise, the boy went willingly, and instantly, without any hesitation at all.

Then Izzy just walked clean out of the bedroom with him, didn’t even say a single word to him, closed the door with a slight bang. It showed the closeness of their bond. But it ticked him off, she had no right to come in here and take his son from his presence. No-one but Piper actually had that right as far as he was concerned.

These two women seemed always to be angry with him. He’d done nothing to warrant her anger, as far as he knew. He had absolutely no idea what had ticked Izzy off, but something. He couldn’t even go out there and pull her into line at this point. She had no idea of the hierarchy within a pack, really wished she wasn’t human right this minute.

The minute she was a pack member, he was going to pull her into line.

‘Edward, I would keep Izzy in check.’ he mind-linked to his Gamma more than annoyed by her attitude.

'Don't exactly know what is going on there. But instantly gets mad at myself or Cooper when we brought up your name, even worse if it was in conjunction with Pipers.'

'Why?' he asked our right.

There was a full 10 seconds of quiet before he answered, a full hesitation, likely didn't want to actually say 'I don't know, stalked off twice on me and yelled at Coop, when we both tried to talk to her. Got a temper I think we've not yet seen.'

Bradley sighed and closed his eyes 'Find out what it is Eddie, I do not appreciate the attitude at all that I just got from her.'

'Tried, will try again.' Eddie acknowledged.

It didn't actually take that long before Cooper opened a mind-link to him and Eddie for that matter, so Bradley could hear the argument that was now going on out there in the plane's cabin and right in front of Brandon at that.

Izzy yelling at him to get the hell away from her. He scrubbed a hand over his face, bloody humans. Shook his head and got up. Stepped out of the bedroom. "Cooper go check on Piper and take Brandon with you now." he snapped, his eyes right on Izzy, then he waited till the boy was out of sight and stalked over to the woman, clamped a hand around her arm and walked her off the plane, they were still at least thirty minutes from take off, marched that woman down the stairs and a good 50 feet from the plane, knew Eddie would be watching in all likelihood. Though doubt he would interfere.

Bradley refused to let go even when she was struggling against him and his grip, this shit had to stop. Turned and looked right at her "What ever this is Izzy. Get it out now, I don't appreciate the attitude and I don't want Piper waking up to hostility either." he snapped right at her.

"Like you care what Piper wants!" Izzy snapped right back at him.

He felt Benson get agitated almost instantly at her words, "I do actually care about Piper, a lot. I even told you exactly that, I believe."

"It's bullshit." She glared up at him "You're no different to what I thought."

“Why do you say that?” he grated out, needed to try and stay calm and had to remind himself and his wolf that she was still human.

“Piper is your Mate, right?” There was a very angry edge to her words, and he could see her fists were balled, a fire was lit in this woman and he knew not why.

“Yes.” Bradley answered. He knew that Piper had explained all of the Mate Bond to her, so why the hell was she so mad? He couldn’t understand.

“You, cheated on your Mate, she told me. There was another woman, in fact stated. Always would be.” she was glaring up at him, accusing him, and he knew it.

He frowned right at her, she only knew part of their situation, didn’t have all the facts, that was clear, “Izzy it’s very complicated.”

“No it’s not. Wolves Mate for life, Piper told me so. You...” he could actually see her anger notching up to a full fury. Oh she was just like Piper, no wonder they were so close. “You’re just a cheating pig of a man.”

A snarl ripped right out of him and Benson was all on the surface furious at her words. Watched her simply stand there and stare his wolf down, then tilted her head to the left ever so slightly, saw a flicker of something in her eyes, wasn’t exactly sure what it was, “I’m not afraid of you.” She snapped right at his wolf, surprised him a lot “How could you. From my limited understanding. Mate’s don’t stray. So how could you do that to her and then just have the hide to expect her to come back to you, when you decide you want her now.”

“It’s very complicated, Isobelle, I suggest you cut the attitude. Piper is not like other wolves.”

“No she is not. She’s better than all of you.” Izzy yelled right at him. Pointed an angry finger at him “I’ve never once seen her get mad or even upset, till you came along. You ruined her and you’re going to do it again...I won’t let you.” she snarled right at him.

Found Eddie right behind her, picked her clean up and took her away from him, right back to the plane. Eddie knew she was pushing his Alpha’s limits. His anger was all on the surface. If she was a wolf he’d likely have lost it already and they’d be in a wolf out fight already.

Stood there. Fists balled at his sides as he watched Eddie carry her away, she was kicking and screaming at him, yelling at him to put her down and that she wasn't done with telling him off. That someone had to put him in his place.

If she got a wolf, she was going to be more than a handful. That snarl that came out of her, was indicative that she would likely obtain a wolf, and quickly so. He glared right at her all the way until Eddie had her on the plane and out of sight. Really wanted to punch something into next week.

Benson was trying to rip out of him and put that woman firmly in her place. They knew what Piper had been through, but it was not all their fault, they had not known she was their. How the hell could they when they couldn't scent her.

They were certainly not out to ruin her again. As Izzy put it, he was standing there rooted completely to the spot, while his wolf was going completely crazy inside his mind, ripping and snarling at the edges of his mind trying to get out of him. Bradley was doing everything he could to contain his beast, staying perfectly still because he knew if he so much as moved a single muscle, Benson was going to be in full control.

He had no idea what the hell his beast was going to do, he was in a complete fury inside his mind, like nothing Brad had ever seen before. If he got out he was likely to destroy that plane in an effort to get to that human. While his whole unit defended her and tried to stop his beast from ripping her to shreds, she had no idea just how much trouble she was in.

'Brad I'm sorry.' it was Eddie, very apologetic down the mind-link.

Only a massive snarl from Benson was all he got in return, and then the link was severed violently. He needed to be alone, to try and keep control of which he was losing the battle and he could feel it. Benson's fury was ripping right through him, could feel Benson roaring to be released. He had never had to try and contain his beast in this kind of fit of rage before.

Her telling him they were going to ruin their own Mate, that she wouldn't let him. It was too much for Benson to handle, his wolf was pushing his own Alpha Aura at his human counterpart in an effort to get out now, the moment Bradley staggered a single step under the force, his own wolf was pushing at him.

Benson was out of him, he'd lost the battle of wills. A massive roar ripped right out of his wolf right there on the tarmac for all to hear. He didn't even care where he was, and then he was gone, shot off the mark towards that plane. Bradley was shoved into a tight corner of his own mind, there was no way in hell his wolf was allowing him any control right this minute, his Alpha Wolf was in a full blown Alpha Rage.

Brad was yelling at Benson, to calm down, to not loose it even though he already knew full well it was too late to talk his wolf down. There was nothing right this minute that was going to calm him down till he'd gotten what he wanted.

Benson shot up and into that plane, to find all three of his Alpha unit all standing right in front of Izzy, protecting her from his wolf. She had been shoved into a corner. Cooper was right there at the front, his hands were out in a stop gesture. "Calm down Benson. Human remember." Cooper was the most likely to be able to handle Benson, he was the strongest of the three.

Benson snarled very aggressively at them, his eyes didn't even linger on Izzy, shot passed them all and into the bedroom and only then did Bradley realise what was going to happen, saw through Benson's eyes as Brandon's head whipped up and then Aspen was all on the surface.

Could hear from the yelling from behind him that his whole unit understood what was about to happen, felt hands on him as Benson's fangs elongated, could feel his Beta's Aura pouring over his wolf in order to try and stop his wolf, then his wolf's fangs were in their unconscious Mate and he had Claimed her for himself.

His wolf did not care about the consequences and he was not going to let anyone stop him from claiming his Mate, or take her away from him. Not even a human was going to be allowed to try and talk her out of being their Mate. Which Brad now could feel was what Benson had been perceiving Izzy's comment about not letting them, was, now that his beasts rage was ebbing.

That Izzy was going to talk Piper out of being their Mate, and they'd only just found her for themselves, his wolf was having none of that. He had bit deep and as his venom flooded into her claiming her, he could actually feel his wolf calming down and relief flooding him, his beast.

Chapter 52 - Unscentable

Izzy POV

So much had happened in such a short period of time, she'd felt panic set in when she'd heard that Piper had been attacked by a vampire. To not wake Brandon, they had to leave in a real hurry, due to needing to leave before the vampires turned up to extract revenge, seeing as Piper and Harper had managed to kill the vampire.

Izzy had only just learned that werewolves were real, now vampires too. She'd tried to ask Eddie when he'd come into the hotel suite in a real hurry, he'd just told her "Not now Izzy. There aren't enough of us to take on a pack of vampires, please baby just trust me and hurry."

She'd had no choice but to trust him. He was moving about in a hurry himself, making sure everything was being packed. She'd felt deep down something was wrong, that they were all in real trouble, the word 'move.' had popped into her head, there had been urgency in that one word, and she had not asked anymore questions.

She had shushed Brandon back to sleep when Eddie had picked him up. She'd gone to do it herself and he'd stated 'no I will do it.' and had done so, he'd only needed one hand on the boy. Once he was picked up and out of the bed, the boy sat comfortably in the crook of Eddie's large arm, leaned on his chest and settled back to sleep. In his other hand were two suitcase handles. He didn't even drag them, just picked them up like they were nothing and she knew they were heavy. She had struggled with them herself.

He had insisted on laying his own eyes on all of their passports, even though Izzy had assured him she had them, needed to see them for some reason, so she'd showed him and then they were out the door and headed out of the hotel, just leaving without checking out.

Piper looked to have been washed and redressed, likely one of Bradley's own shirts. It was quite large on the woman and from what she understood, Piper had told her they were all possessive creatures, she didn't think he would allow her to wear anyone else's shirt. Piper's hair was loose and still damp, Bradley himself was carrying her, and she'd seen wound dressings on her neck and her gut had twisted, fear was ebbing into her, as she wondered how bad it was 'really bad' had popped into her head, even her own subconscious mind sounded afraid and worried to her.

The private jet that they were on, was obviously how Eddie and everyone had gotten here. She noted it had Wolf Airlines as it's logo and then under it Eclipsed Industries, so knew it wasn't Bradley's plane or his companies, belonged to someone else. Though the words Wolf Airlines, made her wonder if it was another wolfs plane. Likely they had hired it. She was trailing Bradley and the man was walking with a purpose, as was Eddie as he carried Brandon, saw that both Piper and Brandon were settled into a bedroom in the back of the plane.

Eddie had asked her to please just sit and wait, then had gone outside. She'd not spoken to Bradley, but the man never stopped moving, they were all agitated, Eddie was pacing back and forth outside and Bradley was doing the exact same thing inside. 'Oh it is really bad,' had popped into her mind.

They were gone the second everyone was on board and Cooper and Harry had come through that door in a rush, the door had been pulled shut the second that they were in, and then they were gone. Only then did Bradley sit down, though he did not relax at all.

Eddie pulled her right into his side and hugged her to him. She leaned on him. The minute they were up in the air, everything seemed to go back to normal. They all just seemed to relax, it must be something they deal with all the time, she thought.

She'd seen Bradley get up and walk to the back of the plane and let himself into that bedroom, close the door behind him. She'd sit right up. 'Piper would not want that,' her subconscious mind told her. Went to get up to ask him to leave and found Eddie tugging her back into her seat.

"Leave it, he needs to be close to her right now."

"Piper won't like it." she stated, mimicking the annoyed tone of her subconscious thought.

"She is unconscious, he won't do anything to her."

Felt a little anger well up inside her, tried to shake it off, couldn't it seemed, her mind was ticking and it wasn't sitting right with her, if anyone should be in there with Piper it should be her. "He has no right to be in there Eddie." She'd snapped up at him a minute later after not being able to shake her anger off.

Izzy understood that Piper had left that man, not even told him about Brandon. The man had not been faithful. It was why Piper had left him. She knew that too. Piper had told her as much, heard the woman's pain, in fact.

“Yes he does.” Cooper had stated “She is his Mate, Izzy.”

“Since when? Not as far as I am aware.” she’d shot right back at the man. Piper had not voiced that, though it was likely. till she voiced it to Izzy, their relationship meant nothing.

“Enough Izzy, it will sort itself out.”

“I doubt it.” she’d muttered, but had been made to stay put, when all she wanted to do was go in there and tell that man to get out. She would look after the woman. Piper was going to be very mad if she woke up and found him next to her.

“How badly injured is she?” she asked instead.

Cooper had told her about all of Piper's wounds and that she’d been fed on by the vampire, and she’d been more than horrified, could feel pain welling inside of her for her friend, “Will she survive?” she’d asked.

“Should do. But I have no idea and neither does Brad. It depends on how strong she and Harper are, how much blood they have lost, and her survival instincts, her will to live...the bleeding has stopped. That is a good thing.”

“Why didn’t you take her to the hospital?” Izzy was curious about that.

“We’re not like humans and her wounds,” Cooper had sighed. “The bite to her neck, we do try to keep those things out of the human world, we have a hospital in the pack, all packs do actually,”

“And we’re running because?” she wanted answers. Eddie had said not now at the hotel.

Cooper had looked at her a little exasperated and she’d felt irritated almost instantly. “Human remember, I don’t know how it works.”

“I know Izzy, there is a lot you need to learn. Vampires and wolves, we don’t always get along...and killing one, on their own turf, would bring more of them, would usually take 2 of us to take one of them down, sometimes 3 or 4,

depending on the strength of the wolves. They are much faster than we are and pinning one down is hard.”

“And Piper killed one on her own?” she was confused.

“She did. Likely the creature was newly turned, didn’t seem to understand the consequences of fighting one of us face to face, Harper literally gutted it with her claws while it fed on her, and then snapped its neck. A trained vampire would normally attack a wolf from behind to keep clear of the claws.”

“So you’re worried more will come?”

“Yes and all well trained, we’d be out numbered and unable to protect you, Piper and Brandon from more than two or three of them.”

“and you expected more than that?” she frowned at him.

“Yes.” Cooper nodded to her.

Izzy had sat quietly after that, for a really long time, now understood why they had left in the middle of the night, but still Piper had no idea what was going on. Neither did Brandon, for that matter.

She had nodded off at some point and when she’d woken up Bradley was still in that room. No one seemed to mind, she’d gone to use the bathroom and opened the door to the bedroom upon coming out. Brandon was sleeping curled at Piper’s side and Bradley seemed to have nodded off, sitting on the bed right next to Piper. His hand was in her hair, she’d frowned at that, Piper wouldn’t like that at all. ‘shouldn’t touch her.’ had popped into her head.

Felt a hand on her shoulder and the door had been pulled closed and clicked softly shut, likely not to wake them, turned to find Eddie right there behind her. “Let them be, it’ll be good for all of them.”

“No it won’t.” she’d muttered “he has no right to be in there, let alone touching her like that.” He’d just frowned down at her, and then turned her around and walked her away, back to their seat.

Cooper and Harry were both sleeping or appeared to be. She didn’t like it, how Bradley just got to do whatever he wanted to do, and everyone just let him. Surely they all had to know that Piper wasn’t going to like it. They’d all seen how indifferent she’d been towards the man.

She may have no idea what happened at their dinner, just that Piper had said nothing at all about it, and retired to her room the minute Brandon had, it was unlike Piper to be so very quiet. Izzy had been concerned, but the look Piper had given her, had stopped all her questions, that look had simply been a 'don't go there.'

Izzy had known to stay away, to not ask questions, it hadn't gone well, she didn't think.

Now this, she didn't know how things worked in their world, only knew what Piper had told her, knew that the man in there had caused Piper pain, and that Piper now had to deal with him because he'd found out about Brandon. She'd heard Cooper tell Brandon "you understand."

The boy had nodded and replied "Yes, he'll hunt us."

That bothered her a lot. Did Piper not get a say in any of this? Did what she want, not matter at all to the man? It seemed very much that way, and all these men, including Eddie, were on Bradley's side. They all wanted Bradley to get what he wanted, that wasn't very fair at all. Certainly not to Piper.

What right this minute, was so different from what Phillip had done to her? Bradley was trying to take Piper against her will, make her be with him! There was no difference. Not once had Izzy heard Piper say she was going back, she had said, Izzy was going back with them, but she'd never once, said she was, or Brandon for that matter.

Izzy just knew Bradley had come to take her back, and not once had Piper agreed to it, as far as she knew. She didn't like it. These men were just like her father, taking what they wanted, because they were in charge. Turned and stared out the window, someone needed to give that man a piece of their mind, and she knew that it was not going to be any of his men. Could once again feel anger welling inside of her 'we'll do it' popped into her head, her subconscious mind kind of sounded all growly and ticked off.

Was gone from the plane the minute Eddie told her they were going to get food, heard him ask her what was wrong and she muttered "Nothing." For the longer she thought about it, the more angry she was getting and her inner voice was telling her to go and demand that man to get the hell away from Piper.

She understood that Piper was in need of medical attention from her own kind, but she did not like, that everything Bradley wanted, he just got and his men helped him to get it. They were just as mad at Eddie as the rest of them.

Piper had said those four men were the top of the food chain and always got what they wanted. Why? Surely someone was allowed to say 'no' to them. 'we can.' had popped into her head, and Izzy totally agreed. They didn't own her, no-one did, not even her own father could make her do as he wanted.

Removed herself from Eddie's hand, every time he tried to touch her, she was just as mad at him for helping Bradley to get what he wanted. Why couldn't he help Piper instead? She didn't understand that.

"Izzy, whatever it is, calm down." It was Eddie.

Oh, she'd calm down all right. "Why should I, when you're all allowing Bradley to railroad Piper into giving him what he wants? No one cares about what Piper wants." Turned her eyes right up to his accusatory "Not even you." she snapped and then stalked off away from him.

"Izzy, it's not like you think it is. Bradley does care, things are different."

"Oh, that's all I hear, things are different. Well, so what, doesn't she even get a bloody say in it?"

"Isobelle, Bradley has more concern for Piper, than likely even you." It was Cooper.

Oh, she really wanted to punch that man right in his stupid face, 'I'll do it.' her mind snarled right at her. "I doubt that very much. He only wants what he wants, hounded me, you all did, relentlessly. Uncaring that Piper didn't want to see him." she grated out, her anger bubbling to the surface.

"It's complicated," he snapped right back at her.

"Oh, I heard that too...when really he's just a cheating pig, like all other men out there." she glared right at him "Piper told me, he always had another." practically daring him to deny it. If he did, she was going to punch him right in his face, uncaring of the consequences. 'I'll punch him into next week.' her mind told her, was itching to punch the man it seemed.

"Isobelle enough, you have no idea."

“Enough?” she yelled right back, angry at him. “You all only care about him, what he wants. Not once have I seen any of you,” she pointed right at him and jabbed her finger right at Edwards’ chest, ‘ask Piper what she wants.”

Saw Cooper just stare at her. He looked as mad as she felt, didn't like her standing up to him, ‘punch him anyway.’ the words were roared into her head, could see the man's jaw ticking, watched him look right at Eddie and just knew what that man was going to do.

“Yes, go ahead. Tell him to pull me into line, see what happens” she snarled right at him, even heard the roll in her voice, felt the vibration of her anger as she spoke, effecting her words. Saw him blink in complete shock, then just turned and stalked away.

Izzy’s eyes moved right to Eddie. He too, was looking at her with surprise, tilted her head slightly as she looked at him. “Go on.” she dared him, to try and put her in her place, so to speak. Saw him just shake his head ‘no’.

Turned and stalked away from him still fumingly angry ‘bunch of ass-holes’ she thought, and then agreed with herself at that, knew that Eddie was trailing her. She walked with a purpose till she found a place to get something to eat for herself and Brandon. ‘They can fend for themselves’ she thought, ‘top of the food chain, well I ain’t going to feed them.’ she stood in line ‘no way, they can go shove it.’ ordered for herself and Brandon only, shoved Eddie’s hand away “I can afford my own food. Piper pays me well.” she snapped and pulled out her own card, and swiped it over the machine, heard him sigh and ignored it.

Carried her and Brandon’s food back to the plane, put it on the table between two of the seats and then walked right into that bedroom, to collect Brandon, glared right at Bradley, really just wanted to punch him, was actually itching to hit that man, didn’t really understand why, had never hit anyone in her life, but today, really wanted to punch all of them. ‘we could beat them all.’ rolled through her mind.

Walked over and picked Brandon up. He didn’t seem to mind, sat him down to eat at a separate table from the others, and smiled at him, “Have something to eat, kiddo.” felt a little bit calmer with him right in front of her, taking care of him, like Piper would.

He looked sad to her and she knew why. The boy had never once in his life seen his mother sick or injured, and now here she was unconscious and he

likely had no idea at all why. She had no idea if Bradley had told him the truth or not.

“Izzy, can you not take your temper out on Brad please!” it was Eddie.

Her eyes turned right to him, anger burned right through her, so poor Bradley couldn’t handle being glared at. “Is he such a baby, he can’t handle one glare?” she spat.

Saw Eddie’s mouth fall right open, it was only for a brief moment then he seemed to check himself “Enough Izzy. Cut the man some slack, he’s dealing with a lot.”

“Oh, I’m sure he is. Never been told no, in all his life. He can’t handle it. Just a prissy prima donna.”

“Isobelle.” Eddie frowned down at her.

“What?” she snapped “Can no one say what they think, does everyone have to give him what he wants? Born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Well Edward, sometimes you don’t get what you want...don’t bloody deserve it.” she snarled.

Saw him sigh and reach out to touch her “Stay the hell away from me.”

“Eddie, let it go man, you can’t. I’ll try.” it was Harry. She frowned at him, not had much to do with him, only knew he was Eddie’s brother. But as his hand reached out to touch her, she turned her eyes on him and saw him blink at her. Caught movement behind them all and saw Bradley come out of the bedroom.

Next thing she knew, she was being dragged off the plane and away from everyone. Stood there and glared up at the man, called him on all his bullshit, had the hide to tell her it was complicated. Well no it bloody wasn’t, he had another woman. Hell, he could have had more than one for all she knew, told him exactly what she thought of him, just like she had Phillip, “A cheating pig.”

Got snarled at and actually saw his wolf surface. She snorted inside her mind as she stared up at him, ‘we’re not afraid of him.’ she thought, so, stated it to his face. Then asked him outright how he could do that? Cheat on Piper. When wolves Mate for life, they’re not supposed to want some other, only

their Mate. That was her understanding of it. Yet he did want another, had another if fact.

Telling her to cut the attitude, he hadn't seen anything yet, she might be small, but was tough and knew how to handle men like him. Her inner voice had always been strong. He was right about Piper being different, she was better than all of them, was in the middle of telling him he didn't deserve Piper when Eddie just grabbed her and carried her away. She'd seen Bradley was seething with anger, but so was she. Everything inside of her was roaring to protect the woman.

He needed to be put in his place and no one else seemed to have the balls to do it. Well she did and she would. Yelled and hit and kicked out at Eddie to put her down. He was impossibly strong, nothing she did seemed to affect him in anyway, no matter how hard she struggled or hit him, he didn't even flinch.

Found herself shoved in to the far corner of the plane and told to shut the hell up by both Cooper and Harry. All of them were suddenly in front of her. She didn't really understand what was going on till she heard it. A massive roar so loud it hurt her ears and even the inner voice of hers backed down and away, 'Alpha wolf rages.' her mind told her, as she realised she'd pushed Bradley too far. They were all in front of her because he was coming for her.

Heard Cooper try and talk Bradley's wolf down. It was not Bradley she'd ticked off but his wolf, it seemed, saw his wolf's eyes move right to hers, but only fleetingly and then he was gone, to the bedroom.

Heard all three of them yell in panic "Benson no." and Cooper and Harry were suddenly gone from around her and after the wolf, she didn't understand what was going on, then heard Eddie swear.

"Eddie?" she asked, and for the first time, saw anger in his eyes, fully directed at her. He was furious it seemed, and at her.

Found Cooper and Harry glaring at her a minute later but it was Cooper who grated out, "Well Izzy, now you can explain to Piper, just how she was Marked and Claimed by Benson while she was unconscious."

"Marked and Claimed?" she didn't know what that meant, but it sounded bad to her.

“Edward, you’d better keep her away from Bradley or she might end up headless, when Benson lets go of control.”

Actually felt fear touch her for the first time where these men were concerned, and actually went where Eddie told her to go, and sat quietly. Wanted to ask what Marked and Claimed meant, but got the impression now was not the time. 'i'm sorry.' popped into her head.

Chapter 53 - Unscentable

Bradley POV

Bradley was absolutely furious with not just Benson, but Izzy as well. His wolf had lost all control and gone and Marked Piper and not only was she in an unconscious state and couldn’t give consent, Brandon was right there on the bed next to her, had seen the whole thing.

The boy was staring at him, his eyes were wide with shock, for he’d just seen his father’s wolf barrel into this room and bite his mother, all aggressive and uncaring for her current state. Likely had no idea what had just happened, and Bradley had no idea how to even try to explain this to a boy who knew very little of their world.

Had yet to really bond with the boy, had started the process only a little while ago, and it could well be ruined now. He was half expecting Aspen to rip out of his son for the very first time and go him.

Bradley was pretty certain Aspen thought they were a pack, small as it was, just the three of them. As the Alpha Wolf, it was his job to protect them all, especially his own mother, who he knew was not at all comfortable with Bradley himself.

Leaned back off of the bed, slowly, away from Pipers body, his eyes were on Brandon. Benson had relinquished all control back to Bradley the moment he had sealed his Mark on her neck. Had no idea where to even start with the boy, but he could see the full flicker of white and blue green in his son’s eyes. They were talking to each other.

Perhaps Aspen understood it was Benson laying his claim on his Mate. Marking her for all to see “I’m sorry.” He told Brandon as he stood up, and he really was. This was not how he wanted to do this. Hell, he hadn’t even gotten

Piper to fully acknowledge their Bond yet and now, when she woke up, she was going to find herself Marked and claimed by him.

Benson was still stalking around inside of his mind, wanting a piece of Izzy still, for her complete and utter disrespect, she had incited his wolf into a full Alpha rage and he'd taken it out on Piper, and now that he had, it was only likely to make things worse between them.

Bradley was really hoping it wouldn't push her right into an outright rejection when she woke up. One didn't just go around Marking the unconscious. Though she did at least know he was her Mate, so on some level he was hoping it would only ease her fear of their bond. Though he did doubt it.

Stood watching Brandon and Aspen's reaction to what they'd seen, he did not want the boy's Wolf ripping out of him and the two of them getting into a fight right there over the top of Piper. But he also couldn't very well go out there into the cabin of the aircraft, Benson was likely to try and have a go at Izzy.

He also knew his entire Alpha Unit were aware of what had just happened, had tried to stop him no less, not that it had worked, not that it could have, with such a short distance to travel, none of them could have stopped it. They had tried to though.

Shit had just hit the fan and he was the cause of it. He had to figure out how to fix it now. Had no idea how to do that. Wouldn't until Piper woke up, and if she woke mid flight, she could well let Harper loose and this plane could well be destroyed, did not want West's plane destroyed, and also did not want a midair fight to break out that could be completely disastrous.

This was a bloody nightmare. Finally, he saw Brandon's eyes settle to their blue-green brilliance so like his own. The boy stared right up at him, so much anger in them he wondered if that's what he looked like when he was angry. He couldn't blame the boy, and the anger did not surprise him.

He had apologised already and he couldn't take his, well his wolf's actions back, not without issuing a rejection, and he was not going to do that. Not a hope in hell of that happening.

"Get out." the boy hissed, and it was not just a comment but an order, felt it roll off of him.

Bradley felt his son's own Alpha Aura roll right off of him, didn't really affect him all that much, but he felt it, watched as he didn't move right away. The boy stood right up, his little fists balled at his side and then Aspen was pushed forward and Bradley knew on pure instinct this was not going to be good.

"Calm down." he put his hands out to the boy, to try and calm him.

Received a rather loud and aggressive snarl issued at him and more of Alpha Aura rolled at him, it was much stronger with his wolf on the surface, blinked at the strength of it. Didn't make him want to back away, but he was pretty certain the wolf could well make omega's bow to him already if they were in a pack and that Aura was rolled at them.

'Cooper, do not let this plane take off.' he shot at his Beta.

'Brad?'

'Aspen, very ticked off.' he told him, as he backed away a step, to try and show his son's wolf he was going to comply, heard the door open, saw Aspen's eyes move to it, prayed the boy and his wolf wouldn't take it as a threat. He was expecting Cooper. Found Eddie stepping into the room. The boy's wolf's eyes moved right back to him. A low growl was being emitted from the wolf.

Eddie stepped right in front of him. "Brandon buddy, it's alright."

"That's Aspen." Bradley told him.

"Out." Eddie stated calmly and put a hand on Bradley and pushed him slowly out the door, though the man never took his eyes off the boy. "He buddy, everything's going to be just fine." he heard Eddie tell the boy.

Bradley backed out and closed the door. His eyes were on Aspen the whole time, it had not escaped his attention, nor would it be Eddie's that the boys claws had come out. His wolf was not at all happy, could likely fully shift already if he so chose to. Had complete and full control now.

Stood on the other side of the door for a moment before his eyes moved to Izzy, she was sitting in the far corner of the plane and both Cooper and Harry were there in front of her, to protect her from him and he knew it. Looked like so did she. He could actually smell fear coming off of the woman, real fear.

Her outburst and disrespect had set this all into motion and he wanted to throttle the woman.

Made his way off the plane, he could see both his Beta and Delta were all tensed up and ready to defend the girl. She was very lucky she was Eddie's Mate right at this minute or nothing and no-one could have stopped him from removing her head from her body.

Made his way down the plane's stairs and stalked away from the plane, there was no where he could go to release his anger, so just prowled around trying to calm down, had no idea what was going on with Eddie and Brandon, didn't want to push into his Gamma's mind to find out it was likely the man needed all his whits about him, for whatever was going on in that room.

He did know that the man had seemed to form some sort of bond with the boy. How good a bond he didn't know, was the first wolf the boy had come across that the boy had actively played with, challenged and enjoyed beating. Eddie was good with him. That was all Bradley knew. Harry's kids liked their uncle quite a bit. He was good with kids, naturally.

Saw the pilot walk over to him 'We are ready, Alpha Bradley, when you are.'

"We're not, possible situation brewing on the plane which we do not want mid air."

Saw the pilot raise an eyebrow "I'll be in the cock pit, let me know, when you're ready then." didn't say anything else, was likely West's pilot and knew when to ask questions and when to just follow orders.

It was a good thirty minutes before Eddie walked off the plane and over to him. Bradley noted the man did not smile, he knew it was his human Mates fault who had incited his wolf in a full on rage and now Brandon and Aspen were more than mad at him.

"He's calmed down. I did have to explain to him what happen. Izzy included, he was not at all happy, but calm. Doesn't want you in there with his mother."

Not really that surprising, considering what his son had just seen. Benson in a rage, it was all that boy had ever really seen, Alpha's being ass-holes and now he was likely no different to Alpha Timothy in the boys eyes, and Bradley had really been trying to avoid that.

“I can’t be around Izzy at the moment Eddie,” he stated point blankly “Won’t end well.”

“I can put her in with Brandon and Piper.”

Brad glared right at him, couldn’t help it, didn’t want to be restricted away from Piper, even with Brandon wanting that, he’d not liked hearing it “fine.” he muttered “when Piper wakes up.”

“I’ll deal with it. Not much else we can do. I’d suggest you hit her with a tranquilliser to prevent that mid flight, but seeing as we don’t know how much blood she lost?”

“I understand why not.” Bradley nodded “Move Izzy, and Edward. At this point, I don’t want to see her for the rest of the flight.”

“Understood.” he simply nodded and then walked away back to the plane himself.

Bradley took a further ten minutes to return to the plane himself, and gave the pilot, who appeared to be napping casually, the go ahead for take off. Sat opposite Cooper, who was just watching him.

“The girl doesn’t understand Bradley.”

“I’m well aware of how uneducated she is about us. It was not me who lost control.”

“We all saw it. Was Benson.” Cooper acknowledged. “Can you still scent her or was your beast just in a rage?”

“I can still scent her, could at the time as well.” he commented, and looked out the window.

“I could smell her.” Eddie stated from his chair, across the other side of the plane.

Bradley looked right at the man. That would be a first “Since I marked her or since the attack?”

“Since you Marked her, I can smell you on her. Everyone will know she’s your Mate.”

“So, no longer unscentable? Won’t be invisible anymore.” that was like why Alpha Timothy had a scent, it could only be a good thing. Perhaps this would help with making her feel comfortable within the pack. Though if she woke up before getting her there, who knew if she would allow them to take her there, even to see the pack doctor?

And if she woke up inside the pack hospital, how would she feel about that? It was likely she would recall being fed upon, and so hopefully she would understand his need to get her to a pack hospital. She knew he was her Mate, and she would know even though he was not marked by her, his need to protect and save her would override everything. Sighed to himself.

His Mark on her, made her officially the packs Luna. He wondered how she would react to that. To many what if’s at the moment, to many unknowns and it bothered him greatly, things were just too complicated.

He had Eddie check on her every 30 minutes to see if she was alright, to see if she had woken up yet. Though if she woke up he was likely to feel her through their half-bonded state, focused on that and yes, he could actually sense her. That was good, he thought. Also, had him report on how Brandon was doing, still much the same, still mad at him it seemed.

Chapter 54 - Unscentable

Piper POV

Piper’s eyes flickered open briefly, registered she was no longer on the street, then closed again, too tired to keep her eyes open for more than a few seconds. Opened again sometime later, this would happen several times before she could open them properly and keep them open.

She could hear the dull but constant beeping noise, like the rhythmic sound of a heart beat, but by machine. The smell of cleaning chemicals filled her sense of smell, and as she looked up she found herself staring at a hanging bag of what could only be blood, allowed her eyes to follow the tubing that fed into her left arm. Groaned as her body ached from the battle she had had. The wounds she had received.

A stupid Vampire had bitten her, fed on her and Harper, that much she did recall, was clearly in some sort of hospital, a private room, she realized, as she allowed her eyes to move about the semi-darkened room. Just one lamp

on, over near a small woman who was knitting, sitting on a couch, and there was Brandon asleep next to the woman.

She moved her eyes back to the small woman, could see by the lamp light she was using to follow her knitting, that the woman was looking right at her, seemed some what familiar to her but couldn't place it right that moment, too darn tired to be honest.

"Where am I?" Piper asked. The smell gave the fact it was a hospital away, along with the blood transfusion she was receiving, but she had no idea where this hospital was, being here felt weird to her.

"In the pack dear." The small woman told her.

Those words snapped her eyes very wide, "What Pack?" Piper gasped. There were no packs in Australia that she knew of, but there could be, she guessed, definitely had vampire packs, but wolves she'd not known anything about wolfen packs out there.

Sat bolt up right, and she suddenly had a splitting headache, grabbed at her head and gripped it tightly, it was throbbing terribly, felt more that a bit on the dizzy side, had pain everywhere from the injuries she'd sustained and had yet to heal, likely because Harper herself had been unconscious too. Was barely starting to feel her wolf.

"Lay back down Piper dear," The woman stood up and put her knitting down, her voice was soft and gentle. "You lost quite a bit of blood, between your wounds and being fed upon, try to relax."

"What Pack?" Piper repeated herself, but did lay back down, could barely hold herself in a sitting position. She had never been this injured in all her life. Felt exhausted.

That woman walked right over to her, she couldn't have been more than barely 5 feet tall, seemed to be a gentle and caring person, wearing dark purple nursing scrubs, looked down at her and smiled "Your pack my dear."

Piper closed her eyes briefly, once more and then looked at the woman with a frown a moment later. "I don't have a Pack." she informed the woman, she was of rogue status, had been for 8 years now. It didn't make much sense to her at all. That statement.

“Yes you do dear.” she smiled at her again “Being a Luna, of course you do.”

Piper's eyes shot to the woman now, “Wh...What?” that did not make sense to her, felt Harper huff inside her mind, and her hand reached up to touch the left side of her neck, where a Mate's Mark would go.

Felt it, the sensitiveness and tingling of touching that spot, felt the mark where fangs had been buried deep into her neck, could feel the filigree that went along with the Mark, snatched her fingers away “No.” she gasped, she did not recall that, could feel her heart rate racing, heard the machine in the rooms beeping increase dramatically. How? When had this happened?

Stared at the woman, “How long have I been out?” her eyes were on that woman now and she was no longer at all tired. Wide the hell awake.

“Two days, from my understanding.”

“You are?” though the woman did seem vaguely familiar she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

“Lilly, Alpha Benjamin's Mate.”

Piper looked right at the woman. Oh, now she recalled who she was, though she had not had anything to do with this woman, barely saw her during her time here, or the other way around, she didn't know.

“It's been a long wait to meet you.”

“Right,” Piper muttered. No one had ever waited on her, no one even knew about her “My son?” looked past the Luna to Brandon.

“Sleeping finally, hasn't left your side, since you got here. Very protective he is.” saw Lilly turn and smile at him “He's lovely, by the way.”

“I know.” she answered on both accounts, “What time is it?” she could not see a clock in here anywhere, and with only the lamp on she knew it was night too dark to be daytime.

“Nearly 4am, I'll let your Mate know you're awake, been terribly worried about you he has.”

Piper stared at the woman, but did not say anything at all. That man had Marked her without permission. She did not even know when or why even?

He could not scent her. How it had even happened she didn't know. She could feel Harper now sitting up in her mind, felt very confused and was awfully quiet on the subject. Uncertain herself as to what was going on, Piper thought.

Put a hand on Lilly. "Wait on that." she was not yet ready to deal with him. "Izzy?" she asked, couldn't see the woman in the room.

"In lock down, I believe, so in Eddie's room and not allowed out at this time...though..."

"Why is she locked up?"

"That's more difficult to explain," she saw Lilly sigh a little on the heavy side. "There is an issue with the human," she shrugged.

Piper was curious about that, but let it go for now. If she was with Eddie, he would keep her safe. Though why was Bradley mad at her? Why was she in lock down? Piper couldn't understand. Must have missed a lot while she had been unconscious, been out for two days.

In that time, Bradley had moved her from one country to another, right into his pack. She'd gotten no say in it, even though he knew she did not want to be here, and had told him so. She'd not even been able to tell him 'no'. Looked to the blood still hanging and wondered just how close it had been.

The last thing she recalled was sitting down on the side of the alley, after that foul creature sank its teeth into her neck and started feeding on her, it had hurt like a bitch and Harper had gone completely ballistic filled with a fury like nothing she'd ever felt before and had gutted that vampire while it fed on them.

Thankfully, Harper was strong and fuelled with anger and rage. The thought of leaving Brandon all alone in this world, without them, had caused her to fight with every ounce of strength and determination she'd had. She'd wanted to survive for him, just like she had when they'd found out they were pregnant. It was all that mattered, her son to live for him.

He needed them, was too young to fend for himself and they would not let him grow up alone like they had, if he was like them? It wouldn't matter that his father would claim him and take him home. He'd feel alone, and her beautiful boy, so full of life and so very happy and bright, would slowly turn to be

miserable and hate his existence as she had. They did not want that for him, not for a single second.

“Lilly... I need a minute.” she said quietly and she did, likely more than a minute, to absorb where she was and what had been done to her.

Saw the woman nod her head “I’m sure Brad, will give you all the time in the world. That being said, he is your Mate, and he wants to see you awake. Mates fret, my dear, when their other half is injured and separated from them. Terribly so.”

Piper just shook her head. ‘no’ She knew she was not ready to see that man. Neither was Harper, for that matter, or at least she didn’t think so.

“Yes, he’s just outside. Hasn’t left the hospital the whole time, even with the entire pack buzzing and all excited to see they have a Luna.” she chuckled softly “My goodness dear, they’ve all gone crazy with excitement over the news.”

Piper stared at the woman now, didn’t know if she actually believed that.

Saw Lilly laugh at her look, must have shown on her face “It is true, he’s not even officially announced you yet. But it was pretty clear to all, when he carried you himself out of that car and put you right into the Luna’s medical suite. Then there’s the fact that he’s not left the hospital for a whole day either.”

“Mum?”

Piper’s eyes moved to Brandon, he was now sitting up all sleepy, likely their voices had woken him. “Hey sweetie.” She smiled at him, watched him toss the blanket off of him and run right over to her. Lilly actually picked him up and helped him onto the bed herself. Surprised Piper that the boy allowed it, more than a little.

He crawled right into her lap and then was just clinging onto her crying and sobbing, holding on so very tightly, wrapped her arms around him and hugged him back and shushed him softly, “I’m okay. We’re okay.” she told him softly.

“I thought you were going to die,” he sobbed.

“I’m sorry.” she whispered, and she was, she’d not meant to cause him any pain or suffering. She and Harper had just needed to get away for just one night. Now look at what she had done, caused her brilliant little boy, who was usually so very happy and full of life, to be upset, feared the worst and was sobbing “I’m sorry.” she whispered again.

“Don’t ever go running on your own again.” he sobbed.

“Alright.” Piper answered him. She had no idea how anyone had even found her. Likely Cooper had realised it was her leaving the hotel, though tracking her would have been hard. Piper had no idea what had transpired in the past two days, but obviously someone had told Brandon she’d gone running on her own.

She saw Lilly leave the room, to give them time together she guessed, even as the door opened and then swung shut, she could smell Bradley’s scent, on the breeze that the movement of the door caused. He was out there like she said he was. Sighed heavily. Just sat there with Brandon, until he stopped crying, till he was quiet and just leaning on her.

Her hand ran through his hair, gently stroking it to help calm him. She’d always done that and he’d always like it, sometimes just laid with his head in her lap and smile up at her as she’d run her hand through his hair. He liked the feel of it, it comforted him too.

Waited until he was completely calm and relaxed against her “Brandon, what happened?” she asked him.

“Dad brought us all here on a private jet.”

Piper's eyes closed, he’d just called Bradley dad. Likely that they had bonded over the past two days, signed internally, though she of course knew that it was bound to happen at some point. It was a bit of a shock to hear him say it so easily.

“His wolf bit you...Aspen...”

His wolf, Piper thought, that was an odd thing. Wolves don’t Mark what they can’t scent. Frowned, felt Harper snort annoyed inside her mind and lay down, head on her paws. “What about Aspen?” she prompted when he didn’t finish his sentence for a full minute.

“Is really mad.”

Piper bit her lip and put him a little away from her, to look down at him, really look at him. She knew that once you got your wolf, when it emerged you could look very different. Brandon still looked like her sweet little boy. “Did he come out?” she asked worriedly.

“No.” he shook his head “But.” saw him look at his hands, turn them over and then look right up at her “We really do have claws, huh.”

“Mm, yes, and one day Aspen...he will be able to appear in full wolf form.”

Saw his eyes look right at her, he’d never seen that “Really?”

Piper nodded, she had not really explained all of this to him, not fully, saw him frown “I’ve never seen Harper like that.” he commented. “Is she okay too?”

Felt Harper push forward and look right at him, “just tired.” she told him and then receded.

“Seeing Harper, that’s difficult to explain.” how did she tell him, the whole truth? She did not want to, he was too little for that.

“Can I now? Where inside dad’s pack?”

“Unlikely.” she answered softly “Just leave it for now, we can talk about it later...Do you know why aunt Izzy is in trouble?” she asked him.

Raised an eyebrow when he sighed heavily up at her, and nodded slowly “Aunt Izzy and dad got into a big fight, yelled and screamed at each other. Then dad’s wolf got really mad and bit you.”

“I don’t understand,” she sighed.

“Uncle Eddie said, dad would explain it to you.”

“Uncle Eddie?” She questioned with a slight frown.

Watched the boy shrug “He’s going to marry Aunt Izzy, right?”

Piper nodded “Yes I guess so.” seemed he was bonding with everyone while she was unconscious. Nothing she could do about it, wouldn’t have anyway, she just wanted him to be happy.

The door to the room opened and in walked Edward himself. "Piper it's good to see you're awake," he stated with a smile as he walked across the room.

If he was in this room then it was likely Bradley wasn't that far off coming in himself, Eddie had been with him at all times when he'd been trying to talk to her, a precaution to keep her and her wolf calm, she knew.

Saw him reach for Brandon and pulled him to her again. She was not ready to let him go yet.

"It's alright Piper. I won't hurt him."

"I know that." She answered honestly, just wasn't actually ready to let him out of her sight yet.

Saw Edward smile at her, happy with her statement "Izzy wants to see him."

"Then bring her here." Piper replied. She knew the woman was in lock down, after arguing with Bradley and ticking his wolf off was likely the reason why.

"I can't, Benson..." it was his turn to sigh now "Though I want to talk to you about Izzy, she's..." saw the man frown "Something odd happened."

Piper frowned up at him, was about to ask him what, when she saw his eyes glaze over, mind-linked by someone, when he looked back to her stated "another time, I'll take him to see her, he'll be safe with me, I promise."

"And if I say no?" Piper stated flatly.

Saw the man blink in response, saw his eyes move right to the Mark on her neck. Bradley's Mark, she still needed to understand about that herself.

"Um, well..." he appeared to be confused, she realised.

Realised herself that he couldn't actually take Brandon from her if she said 'no', Lilly had called her a Luna. He couldn't over rule her.

Saw him sigh and shake his head "Alright, a bit of a dilemma." he acknowledged "Piper, Aspen...won't let Brad, well...Benson in this room."

That got her undivided attention. She was now confused herself, Brandon was calling the man dad. She thought that they must be getting along, but then why hadn't she woken up to him in this room, likely would have been resting

with his son in his lap, it would be the natural instinct of a parent. But Aspen was obviously of another opinion. That must be why he was not in this room already.

“I have to take them out of this room, he’s...we don’t want him emerging fully and...”

Piper sighed, she knew what. His need to protect her would surface, though why he was so aggressive, she didn’t understand. Frown in thought for a moment. It had been Bradley’s wolf who had marked her. “Where was Aspen? When this happened?” she pointed to her neck. To the Mark that now branded her as Bradley’s Mate.

“Right next to you.” Edward looked apologetically at her.

Well, that explained a lot. Looked at her son “Brandon?”

“Aspen is really mad.” he told her again “I don’t know...hard to explain it.” He was obviously confused about what his wolf was feeling, probably got a lot of emotions from Aspen and was not able to understand them all. To young she supposed.

“Is Aspen awake?” she asked him.

Saw him nod and then Aspen surfaced “Sorry.” his wolf’s young gravelly voice told her.

“For what?” she ran a hand through his hair as she would Brandon. “You did nothing wrong.”

“Didn’t understand til too late. Not stop it.”

Piper sighed and pulled Aspen right in for a hug “You’re so very brave, but still very young. I would not want you to take on an Alpha Wolf for me.” put him back a little “I want you to just be a boy wolf, do you understand?”

He snorted right at her and she smiled at him, nearly chuckled and even felt Harper feel a little amused at her son. “You’re going to be big and strong one day soon, but for now, just be with Brandon, have fun and...” she tapped him right on his nose “Be a boy wolf.”

Copped a light snarl of annoyance from him and then he was gone, receded back to allow Brandon to come forward again. "you insulted him," he murmured.

"I did not," she smiled. "He's just annoyed, I called him young." and she knew it, her son's wolf was an Alpha Wolf and a strong one, wanted to be in charge already. Take care of those he loved.

"He is, says he's the Alpha."

"Mm." she nodded, looked at Edward, he was smiling to himself, clearly Aspen had no issues with the man, hadn't reacted to his presence at all, saw him reach for the boy once more. Felt Brandon hug into her and she just shook her head at Edward. "Only when he is ready," she told him.

Saw the man frown and go to open his mouth to say something, raised an eyebrow at him, and then he just smirked and turned to leave the room. He couldn't argue with her, and if they needed to keep Aspen from Bradley's wolf, well then that man could bloody well wait, till the boy was ready to leave the room of his own accord.

After what he'd seen, it was no surprise he wouldn't leave the room. Bradley was just going to have to wait, lay back down and let Brandon snuggle right into her "Get some sleep." she told him softly.

Hear him chuckle softly "You're mean mum."

"What did I do?"

"Aspen said, you're keeping dad away, by having me here."

"Not so dumb is he." she chuckled herself and tickled him a little.

Heard him giggle now and smiled to herself, though this was just a reprieve, that man was going to come into this room at some point and she'd have to face him. She felt for Harper, who was just lying inside her mind quietly, appeared confused and conflicted by the knowledge that they were Marked by their Mate.

It was not something she or Harper had ever even considered would happen, and now here it was. They didn't even recall it happening, had no memory of it, sighed to herself and settled down, was still tired herself. Though she could

finally feel Harper healing her now, feel all the tingly pins and needles in several places across her body that indicated her wolf's healing was activated.

Chapter 55 - Unscentable

Brad POV

Aspen was all up front every time he went near Piper, it had taken both Eddie and Izzy to contain the boy's wolf. When Bradley had collected Piper from the plane he wasn't about to let anyone else touch her. If she woke up it would likely set Harper off into a fury, that wolf had threatened all of them bar Harry now.

She did not like wolves touching her that much, he did know, so if she woke it would be him she'd have to deal with. He'd take the hits that would come. In all likelihood she'd only fight til he let go, would just want him away from her. As for the others, he wasn't exactly sure if any of them would be safe.

Brandon had to travel in a different car, his wolf had fought and snarled, all his claws had been out, Eddie had war wounds, and many of them, by the time Bradley had gotten Piper into his car, the boys wolf was a little ball of uncontrollable fury and hard to hang on to from what Bradley had seen and he had been watching.

Izzy, on the other hand, hadn't gotten a single scratch on her, had tried her best to calm the boy's wolf, not even scared of him, it seemed. As he had gotten into his waiting car with Piper, he was worried about Brandon, who Izzy had managed to latch onto as he'd ripped himself from Eddie and shot towards Bradley.

Izzy had wrapped herself around the boy. He'd ended up screaming, his wolf had receded the moment Izzy had held him, he was being traumatised from being separated from his mother. Bradley just knew it, but he couldn't have Aspen fighting him in the car for the whole trip over the top of her body. Izzy had held onto the boy who'd sobbed in her arms.

He'd never seen anything like it, their car had followed directly behind his and the Coopers, and the minute he had gotten out of the car and headed for the pack hospital, he could once again hear Izzy and Eddie trying to contain the boy's wolf. Though this was completely different now. It seemed what he was hearing was Aspen growling and snarling at all the other wolves that were suddenly around him as they walked through the pack hospital.

Bradley had put Piper right into the Luna's medical suite. His pack doctor, Samuel, was waiting for them, had everything already set up. Bradley had stepped back so they could work. Only to have Eddie mind-link him, 'Bradley Aspen is really losing it.' He could hear the boy's wolf and looked at Piper, knew she was in the best hands right now, had to head for the boy. Found him with Aspen all on the surface, even Izzy was no longer getting through to him.

He'd walked down the hallway, knew that he was risking his own son's wolf ripping into him, but had to. He needed Aspen to calm down. Bradley could already see two of his nurses with bared necks to his boy, and he realised why Izzy wasn't able to contain him. She was sobbing on the floor, affected by the Alpha Aura that was rolling out of Aspen. She was only human and in a lot of pain because of it.

He stepped right up to Aspen and grabbed him, tried to be gentle, the wolf turned right on him, a massive snarl and all his Alpha Aura pouring out of him, he had to shake it off, could actually shake it off, he was only young.

"Stop Aspen." he stated, getting down on his knee to be level with the boy and his wolf.

Took a set of claws right to his shoulder, as Aspen lashed out at him, could smell his own blood. "Look at Izzy," he coaxed him. Benson was well back, knew he was part of the cause, but was more than worried about the behaviour being displayed, it wasn't normal at all. "Your Aura is hurting her." he told the wolf.

Saw Aspen's eyes move to Izzy, she had tears streaming down her face, was forced down on the ground by him. "Calm down please." took another hit from Aspen, a slash across his chest as the wolf turned and threw himself at Bradley.

Heard both Cooper and Harry swear 'Stay out of it'. He shot down the mind-link to the two of them, then yanked Aspen right into him as tight as he could to try and contain him "Shh, son, calm down." He stood and walked away from them all, with a struggling boy and his wolf in his arms, walked right into the Luna suite.

"Look, Aspen. She's right here." he turned the boy and his wolf to face their mother. He was still rolling his Aura out of him. Bradley could see the nurse and Dr Samuel staring at the boy, more than a little worriedly.

“We’re just about done,” Dr Samuel told him.

Bradley stood and held onto a struggling Aspen, containing him until all were out of the room, then put him down next to the bed where Piper lay. Got a full bite to his leg as the wolf latched onto him, actually felt Benson snarl inside his mind, and then stalk off away to the far reaches of Bradley's mind, unhappy about what was going on.

Sighed when Aspen stepped away from him, towards the head of Pipers bed, a growl emitting from him “Aspen please, I’m just trying to help. You know this.”

“Out.” the boy’s wolf roared right at him, actually sent a shiver through Bradley, raised Benson’s head from the deep recess of his mind. This was not good. Stared at the boy for maybe 10 seconds and then just turned and left. He needed to let Aspen calm down. Traumatized by what he’d seen in all likelihood, if the boys wolf had been calm, he’d have let him travel with Piper, instead of separating them. Stood out in the hall and closed his eyes, would wait for him to calm down and try again. He didn’t know what had happened, the wolf had just lost it completely upon getting out of the car, but it was a different thing to needing to be with his mother.

He had turned on the pack members, snarled and growled at any that came near him, completely lost it, as Eddie had linked him, something else was going on here, he just didn’t know what it was.

Standing there outside the Luna’s suite, Bradley could hear the boy sobbing in that room with Piper. His wolf had receded, it seemed, it was just Brandon’s voice he was hearing, he was begging her to wake up.

They had no one, only each other. It was very clear to Bradley that the boy was terrified his mother was not going to wake up. Perhaps they knew something he did not. Sensed something in his own mother's condition that Bradley could not.

Gave him a few minutes to himself, till Bradley himself couldn’t stand the sound of so much pain in his own son, it was tearing at him to hear his boy so distressed. Turned and walked right into that room, uncaring if Aspen surfaced and lashed out at him once more. He had to comfort his son, regardless of what the boys wolf did.

Stepping into that room, he saw Brandon standing by her bedside, tears pouring out of him, he was clutching at Pipers hand with one hand, and shaking her with the other, still pleading with her to wake up.

Bradley knelt down and picked him up “I’m sorry.” he whispered and hugged him, felt the boy sob even harder and then just cling on to him. He stood there next to her bed and held his son to his chest until his sobs subsided. Didn’t want to step away anymore than Brandon did. They both just wanted to be close to her.

Brandon allowed himself to be held and comforted for almost 30 minutes and then stated “put me down.”

Bradley hunkered down and put him on his feet, looked at him sadly, reached out to brush his hair from his eyes only to have the boy turn away from him “Get out.” It was Aspen’s gravely voice, his wolf once again back in control of the boy. Bradley reached out to him again only to have angry white eyes turn on him “out.” Aspen snarled.

The boy had needed comfort, his wolf had likely realised this, and so had allowed it, but now that the boy was calm, he was back in control and wanted Bradley out of the room once more.

“Aspen, I want you to understand, I want to be here too.”

“You have no right.” Aspen snarled. “Mine, not yours.”

Those words shocked Bradley more than a little. He didn’t exactly know what to say or do with them. He had been right in thinking Aspen considered the three of them his pack.

“Yes, she is your mother.” Bradley acknowledged. “Is my Mate, Aspen.” he reminded the wolf.

“You, hurt her.” he snarled “Out.” he growled all full of menace.

“I don’t want to fight with you Aspen, Brandon is very upset. He needs...”

“His mother.” the wolf growled at him. ‘Not you.’

Bradley sighed, the boys wolf was not going to relinquish control unless he was out of the room. That much he did understand. Did not want to leave the

room, but got the very distinct feeling, as did Benson, that Aspen, as the Alpha to his little pack, was not going to play nice. Didn't want to bow to the wolf's commands, but didn't want him ripping right out of the boy altogether and Benson was all up waiting on it, was dead certain their son was about to become a fully fledged Alpha Wolf and take them on at that. Stepped out of the room.

Saw Cooper look right at him, he was just outside the room, "He's seven." his Beta commented it did not get passed him that Bradley had just given a seven year old full control of the situation.

"I understand Cooper, he is traumatised at the moment." Bradley sighed.

"He's learning very quickly, how to make everyone do what he wants. Even you Brad."

Bradley could only nod, "I just need him, want him to calm down." He was well aware of the current dynamics of the situation at hand, of his son's wolf commanding everyone around him, trying to actually assert himself.

The boys wolf had learned that behaviour from all that he had seen, picked it up from every interaction with wolves he'd ever had, very limited exposure, but understood Alpha Wolves threatened to get what they wanted. Alpha Timothy's threats against them to get what he'd wanted, more than one threat. Benson's rage and anger to claim his Mate.

Aspen had learned very quickly that threats and aggression were how you got what you wanted and he was using it, because it was all he'd ever seen, didn't know any better. Had to let it go, and would try again later to reach the boy and his wolf.

"Izzy?" he asked, knowing just how much an Aura could actually hurt and harm a human.

"Alright, once you took Brandon away, Just...got up and shook it off, hugged into Eddie."

"Shook it off?" Bradley frowned, that wasn't right, should have needed medical treatment from what he had seen.

"Yes, odd to say the least. If she was Marked I would understand it, but..."

“Lock her down. I saw something too, when she was challenging Benson and I.”

“Oh there is definitely something there.” Cooper nodded “What it is?” he shrugged.

“Lock her down until we know.”

“Eddie won’t like it.”

“Put her in his room, solve the problem.”

Cooper nodded and headed off.

Bradley prowled around outside the Luna Suite, every time he pushed the door open. He was faced with Aspen, snarling right at him. Knew he was not getting into that room anytime soon, sat himself down on a chair out in the hall and sighed.

Saw as Lilly his stepmother walked down the hall, smiled right at him “I hear you have a Luna Brad.”

“Yes,” he nodded, “Can’t get into see her though.”

“Ah yes, rogues on pack territory, always difficult,” she nodded. “upsets their equilibrium, likely its to much for a young, half realised Alpha Wolf to handle.”

Bradley stared at her now. “What do you mean?”

Lilly walked right over to him, put a hand on his shoulder. “He needs an adjustment period, to many wolves of different ranks all around him all of a sudden, and with his emotional state already fragile from his mother's condition, and now the dynamic of the pack on him, he can’t cope. It's too much, for one so young.”

“I don’t know what to do.” Bradley sighed, and he really didn’t.

“Remove everyone above omega rank, they’ll affect him the least.” she smiled right down at him “You should go change your shirt, I’ll go in.”

“I don’t think that is a good idea.”

Heard her laugh softly “I was an omega for a long time, remember. I’ll be fine. Your father is also looking to have words with you.”

“Well, he can wait, or come here.” Bradley commented. He wasn’t leaving the hospital until Piper woke up.

To his surprise, Aspen didn’t react to Lilly stepping into the room. He heard her introduce herself and tell him she was here to check on Piper. Bradley had completely forgotten that Lilly had been a nurse in her old pack.

Only now realised that the woman had actually been wearing the packs nursing uniform, of dark purple scrubs, she had come dressed the part, had come here to actually go into that room. Sighed, at least someone was allowed in there, without Aspen growling at them.

Bradley sat on his chair outside Pipers' room, had a clean shirt on, Coop had brought him one. Watched as Lilly strolled in and out of that room, she actually managed to get Brandon to eat something, though he didn’t really talk, she also managed to settle him down to sleep on the couch even at about 10pm.

He’d not gone inside, but he was getting regular updates from Lilly. There was still no change in Piper's condition, she was still unconscious. Lilly took blood for the doctor and did all the obs, just stepped right back into her old life of being a nurse. If the pack doctor wanted something, she did it without issue.

Stood in the doorway at 2300 and held the door open for him to step inside the room. He did, kept his foot fall light, but though it seemed Brandon was asleep, Aspen was not, just two steps into the room and a low growl emitted from the wolf. He’d sighed.

Lilly had however, put a hand on his chest to stop him from leaving the room, then proceeded to give him a full nursing handover. He smiled at the woman, she took her time in telling him what was going on, then asked him if he had any questions.

He knew that she was simply giving him time inside the room, even though he couldn’t walk over and sit or stand near Pipers side, he could actually see her the whole time. He didn’t need the nursing handover, she was just actively helping him out and he knew it. Was grateful for her loving nature.

. He stepped out of the room a few minutes later. This was going to be a long road. He sat himself back down and even managed to dose off at some point, woke to Lilly's voice inside his head. 'Bradley...Piper is waking up.'

He was awake and alert in an instant, as was Benson, tuned their hearing into the room. It was clear Brandon was still asleep. Wanted to strangle Lilly for the first time ever since his father had brought her home. When she told Piper she was a Luna, he'd wanted to be the one to talk to her, tell her that himself, explain. Seems Lilly had other plans.

Heard her some horrified gasp of 'no' and knew she was just realising they'd marked her, well Benson had.

Didn't seem to know or recall who Lilly was, offered to let her mate know she was awake, he already knew, stood waiting on her reaction to that bit of news, asked her to wait on that, made him sigh, though he was not expecting open arms, and or smiles about it. A part of him had hoped she'd want to see him.

Heard Lilly tell her how excited the pack was about their Alpha finding his Luna. He had no idea if that was true himself. Cooper was currently in charge at the pack-house and he knew that man had instructed the pack to leave him be, due to Piper's condition.

Brandon was up, heard her greet him, even heard the smile in her voice, happy to see him, always a smile for the boy, regardless of the situation. Then the boy was sobbing again and Lilly appeared in the hallway next to him. "She's still tired, very confused."

"Mm, Benson marked her while she was unconscious." he nodded. Of course she was confused.

"I heard from Cooper." she nodded simply.

Heard the word 'dad' come out of Brandon and a smile of pure joy broke out on his face, couldn't have stopped it if he'd tried. That one little one brought him joy and happiness. The boy had accepted him. Then he sighed as he heard the boy tell Piper that it had been Benson that had bitten her, that Aspen was really mad.

Felt his heart ache, when he heard Piper tell Brandon that he would still not get to see Harper in wolf form. Felt Benson fill with pain at the thought that his wolfen Mate may not want to come forward at all. Maybe not be able to at all.

Years of pain had reduced her wolf to just a mere shadow of herself. In all likelihood, had suffered too much. He was not clear on if Harper didn't want to or couldn't at all.

Both he and Benson knew her comment "just leave it for now," meant that it was not up to her. Only Harper could make that decision. If she was unable to at all at the moment, there could possibly be a chance that if she could get her wolf back to full strength, she might be able to shift in time, but it could take quite a while, they would all just have to wait and see.

Smiled when Brandon called Eddie, uncle Eddie, felt a hand right on him, hadn't even heard the man come down the hall, saw Eddie's smile too.

"The boy likes me." he grinned and then headed into the room, without so much as a single hesitation, it seemed to Bradley that everyone was going to be allowed in that room but him.

Cut that man off from telling Piper, something was wrong with Izzy, though what it was, he did not know yet.

Heard her actively challenge the man. She was the Luna now, and he couldn't do anything without her permission, certainly not take her son from her. Eddie left the room and shrugged at him "I tried." smirked "She knew I couldn't without permission." and then just wandered off down the hall.

Heard Brandon call his mother mean and chuckled. Heard her reply of 'what did I do?'

'Aspen says you're keeping dad away, by having me here.' made him smile, to hear Brandon calling him dad all the time. He really liked it. Just had to get past Aspen.

"not so dumb is he." Piper had replied, and then he'd heard the boy giggle.

It was good to hear them get along so well and so quickly, she was going to be fine, and with her awake maybe, just maybe Aspen would calm down and let him go in and see her. There was nothing after that, likely resting in there together.

She didn't seem all that mad about being marked by them, just more shocked and had already used that knowledge against Eddie to stop him from taking

Brandon to allow Bradley into the room, sank back down, would still have to wait, it seemed.