

Chapter 81 - Unscutable |

Brad POV

Brandon did indeed get bored very easily. No real surprise there was an Alpha child. Within thirty minutes he was standing next to Brad's desk looking up at him. "Are you going to work all day too?" he asked.

"I run a very big business," Brad nodded "It does take up a lot of my time, but I only work weekdays."

"Are you a workaholic like mum is?"

Brad stared at Brandon. "I guess I can see why it might look that way."

"If your going to spend the day with me, you shouldn't work." Brandon was shaking his head in a no fashion.

Brad heard Cooper chuckle from his place on the couch, glanced at him but said nothing. They didn't really know the boy, knew he liked to be on the move and that was about it, this was actually the reason he'd accepted Piper's offer to have him for the day. To get to know him better, "What would you normally do when not at school?" Brad asked him.

"Go to a friend's house. Or have friends over." He told Brad.

"Hmm, not going to happen today Brandon."

"Then what are we going to do? I'm bored."

"What would you like to do?" Brad asked instead.

"I don't know, what can I do around here?"

"Anything you like...mostly" he added as an after thought.

Brandon stood staring at him, "Mum doesn't work, when she is with me."

Bradley looked right at the boy, for though he had been asking him questions, he had been answering an email as well. It kind of sounded like he was trying to make Bradley stop working, he thought to himself. Very used to getting what he wanted in all likelihood.

“Would you like to see what it do. Look at the business side of running the Pack?”

“No.” Brandon shook his head.

“No, it’ll be yours one day, you know.”

“I’m too young for that.” he shrugged. “Don’t even know what I want to be when I grow up.”

“Might be a lawyer, like me.” Brad smiled at him, all the Drakes were lawyers.

Saw the boy snort “Too much schooling, I’d rather go snow boarding.” Then he walked away, over to the pack display. “Can I play with this? Is it like a game?”

“No, and it’s not a game. It’s a model of the pack, so we can see where everything is. To defend it, strategize to protect it.”

“What do you mean? Protect it.” Brandon’s eyes moved right to his.

Brad sighed, the boy had been raised human, out there in the human world. If he’d been here he would have already seen a few rogue attacks and one full on battle. Would have understood. How did you explain this to him?

“Sometimes, other wolves come into a pack and try to take it over, take what is not theirs.”

Brandon frowned right at him.

I guess...like criminals, burglars in the human world. Only here they come as wolves and attack our wolves. We...I, as the Alpha, have to train our wolves to fight and protect the pack. That map is there for a reason. Shows where everything is to help us get pack members to safety as quickly as possible.”

“Is it safe here?” Brandon asked a moment later.

“Yes Brandon,” Brad stated calmly “All packs are like this, it is something you’ll get used to. I have good allied packs, quite a few larger packs as well, who can come and assist if need be as well.”

“I don’t really understand.”

“Brandon.” it was Cooper. “Do you understand war, between countries?”

“Yes, the army.”

“It’s kind of like that, each pack is like its own little country and there are small battles between them.”

“Oh,” Brandon frowned ‘Mum and I never had any trouble. Til that Alpha threatened us.”

“That Alpha is your mother’s cousin, and he was very wrong, Brandon. He’s also one of our allied packs. Has the largest pack I know of. He is a fierce wolf himself. Is reliable and will help without issue.”

“I don’t like him,” Brandon muttered.

“I know. But you and Aspen, you won’t like everyone you meet. But sometimes you have to deal with people you don’t like.”

“He’s like a bully.”

Brad did not want to encourage that behavior, but how was the boy to think of Timothy any other way at this time. He would grow out of it at some point.

“Some Alpha’s can be like bullies.” Brad nodded, It was a good way of putting it to a small child who knew nothing about wolfen society. “There are a lot of bullies out there, and sometimes we have to deal with them, more often then not is all. That being said, I will not let anything happen to you or your mother. I promise you this.”

Watched as Brandon just stood there and looked at the pack model “how about I take you for a walk around the border, you’ll see, there are guards everywhere, every inch of the border is patrolled. Anything that comes close and is not part of the park is shoed away or dealt with.”

“Dealt with?” he questioned right away.

“Yes...like jail.”

“You have a jail here?”

“I do. I will not take you there. Don’t ask, the answer will be no.” and he would not be giving in to the boy on this one. He and his wolf did need to learn, they had rules and they themselves had to follow them.

It was likely Piper had always given him whatever he had wanted and therefore, he wasn't used to being told no. Hmm..., thought about that, he'd never really been told no either. It came as a shock to be told no.

Both Izzy and Piper as well as Brandon's wolf had all told him no at some point, he hadn't like it at all, best curb that now. Piper was actively trying to tell both he and his dad no, best both he and the boy learn it now, might stop some arguing in the future.

"Do you want to walk the perimeter? It'll take a few hours."

Watched as Brandon looked back at the pack model then nodded his head
"Nothing else to do."

Easily bored, he'd been warned that the boy could be a handful. "You know we could make it fun."

"How?" now he had Brandon's attention.

"You ever ridden a motorbike?"

"No." He was standing next to Brad's desk in a flash, smiling up at him.

"You want to. It won't take as long to ride the border but it will be fun."

"Sure." he was grinning now, all happy it seemed.

Looked at Cooper "I'm going to take Brandon for a ride around the pack, if Piper asks."

"Alright, I'll sort out the business today then."

Brad stood and took the boys hand, strolled out of the pack-house with him, over to the garage, found a helmet that fit the boy and put it on him, grabbed his own and then wheeled his dirt bike out of the garage, hopped on and kicked it over. then put Brandon in front of him "You ready son?"

"Yeah." he sounded very excited.

Brad took it nice and slow, so the boy could get used to it and rode on out to the border, along the trail that his patrolling wolves used, well worn due to the constant traffic. They all greeted him with a wave or a wolf's head bowed.

Gave it a little more throttle after about thirty minutes and got a little tiny bit of air, on one of the jumps out here.

There were a few hoons in the pack and not just the youngsters either. His father loved coming out here and getting air on these jumps. Terrified Lilly the first time he'd done it with her on a bike, she'd beat the living hell out of him after getting off the bike. Stalked off, it had been hilarious watching his father go after her all apologetic and practically begging forgiveness.

There were several bike tracks out here for those that liked to hoon about on their days off or after school, for the teens, they'd made their own jumps and his father had helped them do it. The man was crazy sometimes, fun but crazy too.

Brad took Brandon out on one of the tracks after they completed a full lap of the border. They were now just having a bit of fun, just the two of them. Brandon was laughing and yelling out "faster." Brad smiled, his boy, it seemed, was a bit of an adrenaline junkie.

So they hooned about, a couple of laps of each course, got a little bit of air, on all the jumps but kept it light, no serious hooning about. But Brad could already see his boy out here, really hitting the jumps when he was older and had a bike of his own. It was good to feel him so happy here inside the pack and it filled in plenty of time to.

Rode that bike all the way to the school, to en-roll him, frowned as he got off the bike, realized that he could feel Piper was on the move away from the pack-house, stopped and felt that tether that was hers, was headed for the pack gate, it seemed. Not in a rush though. Mind-link to cooper to go and check it out. Then walked Brandon into the school.

The headmaster smiled at him, she was an older wolf, had been the headmaster the entire time Brad had been at school, likely would stay that way even for Brandon's children. "Alpha, is this your boy?"

"Yes." Bradley smiled proudly "Brandon." he told her "Brandon, this is headmaster Phyllis."

"Hello." he stated, smiled at the woman, shook her hand when she offered it to him.

“Why don’t we show you around, young man?” she smiled at him. Then looked to Brad, “When will the young master be starting?”

“Monday,” Brad answered her.

“Where is his mother? I was hoping to meet the Luna as well today.”

“Working, I believe.” Brad smiled “Has an international business to run herself.”

“Oh, well can’t interrupt somethings, I see.”

“I’m certain you will meet her on Monday,” Brad offered. He doubted very much Piper was going to let Brandon come to his first day at a new school without her there.

Saw her eyes move briefly to his neck, but say nothing about the fact that he was as of yet unmarked by the packs Luna. He was going to get it a lot, he supposed, till she was ready to Mark him. It had only been 5 days here inside the pack. Though wolves usually Marked and Mated day one, within hours of meeting each other, some within minutes. He was not going to rush her, it would happen when it happened.

Walked with the headmaster and Brandon around the school and showed him to the class room he would be attending come Monday. Then he was allowed to go and mingle with the kids in the classroom and go out on break with them in the playground, while Brad watched on and filled out the paper work.

It was pretty clear to all the children he was Brad’s son, called him dad when he wanted him to look at something he was doing, and Brad returned it with the word son as well. He was going to make friends pretty quickly, it seemed, had already found a group of kids kicking a ball around and joined in right away, was happy hanging out with the other kids.

No real surprise there, he had seen the way he got on with the human kids, turned his eyes back to the paper work and came to a complete halt, where it stated date of birth, and realized he had no idea when Brandon was born. Saw Phyllis smile at him, at his hesitation “I’ll ask his mother on Monday.”

“No, I’ll ask Brandon he’ll know.” though he did wait until the break was over and everyone had returned to their classrooms before he asked, it was a little embarrassing to not know when his son’s birthday was.

Brandon looked up at him and said “June sixth.”

Brad nodded, wrote it down, did the math in his head, had come along six months after Piper left, roughly normal for an Alpha pup. Tilted his head and sighed, he hadn't thought about that, till now. He'd been in hospital with agonizing abdominal pain for hours. No-one knew what it was or why. He had been sedated in the end at his own father's request.

Child birth, looked at his boy and knew that was not going to be fun, feeling her go through labor again. Likely not going to be sedated through it this time, heard Benson huff in annoyance at just the thought of it. They had not enjoyed it the first time, though they had no idea what it had been. Should have figured it out.

Wondered if he could get Piper to tell him about delivering Brandon, he knew Alpha pups could be difficult to deliver, he'd been sedate after just 2 hours of pains, didn't know how long it had lasted or how bad it got. Did not relish being a woman for that.

They were getting along better now. Trust was being formed and she was using her Luna's office today. That made him happy, she'd opened up a lot to him last night. That was also good and playing with him still this morning. Definitely good, hadn't even resisted or been bothered by him carrying her into the Alpha suite. She was comfortable around him, he realized.

Rode the bike back, allowing Brandon to help steer it too. He really liked that, parked it in the garage and headed back into the pack-house. “Are you hungry? Want a snack?” Brad offered.

“Sure.” Brandon smiled up at him.

Took him off to the pack-house dining room to get food. Mind-link to Cooper about Piper, had something picked up by a courier and returned to her office. Cooper hadn't been able to see what. A sealed envelope that had her name on it.

It was a curiosity, but likely to do with her business, which she was very clear on, him not helping and staying out of. Brad was mostly going to stay out of it, had no idea how to run a bridal store or several of them. It was her business, well hers and Izzy's now. They had been running it for years, and were very profitable. He was going to leave it alone.

They found Piper, Izzy and Annabella all sitting drinking coffee with a sweet in front of them. Though noted Piper was eating a caramel tart. She really did like caramel, it seemed. Noted Alpha Timothy was not there, asked Annabella where he was, in their suite attending to business online, had borrowed one of the pack's laptops and logged in remotely to document Izzy's lineage that they had dug up.

Didn't really surprise Brad all that much, he had a large pack to run and being here all this time because Annabella was here, meant the man's Beta was in charge back home, but he could still help out remotely.

The three of them were chatting casually about Annabella staying for an extended visit. Brad smiled to himself as he watched the woman. She was playing with Izzy's hair the whole time they were talking.

Really like that Izzy wolf was an Arctic wolf, and was bonding with her in all likelihood. Izzy didn't even seem to mind, just smiled at the woman. Obviously, Fade liked Annabella as well, otherwise her wolf wouldn't put up with that.

It would be good for the two of them, both Piper and Izzy, to have someone that they felt connected to, here inside the pack, agreed it would be nice for Annabella to come and stay. Told her she didn't have to go back at all, if she didn't want to. Timothy could go back and she could stay as long as she liked, that he'd have a full escort to take her home when she was ready to go.

That made the woman smile right at him. She wasn't going anywhere, he thought to himself. She was half Arctic wolf herself and had found family she'd thought was long gone. If he recalled correctly she'd stated been eighty years since she'd seen one. Didn't it seem, want to be separated from Izzy.

Brad sipped his coffee and told Annabella, her mate, was more than welcome to stay as well, so they wouldn't be apart for a long time. She'd chuckled right at him 'you're a devil of enticement aren't you son.' her voice had popped right into his head. Shocking him completely, then she had chuckled right at him.

Had the ability to mind-link to anyone just like Fade.