

Chapter 101 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-anne POV

Hearing Belinda tell her very roughly what her blood did to people, shocked and frightened her, to hear her say her blood was tainted, tell West and Volt that they could not Mark her or Clova because the first time they had, they would have been tainted themselves by her blood, that it needed to be removed from him first, before they could Mark them again, she didn't really understand that.

Knew she was getting the really short version and there was a lot more going on, then she could comprehend, the royals, who were apparently her grandparents, were coming and they were going to let their warlock and his seers drain every drop of blood from her because she was never going to be his Mate, would kill him first.

These people did not even know her, didn't even care about her either, it seemed. Just wanted the power of her blood, she didn't think she was that special, but the urgency she could hear in the woman, her own mother's voice, the moment West told her they were here, crossing the border, let her know, that she believed every word she was imparting to them.

It was T.J. that pulled her from the office on a mission to save her. The Protector part of him would never allow her to be harmed. He took her right to his parents' suite, put her right in front of Jonathan. A man who knew nothing about her being his Mate's hidden child, Belinda was panicking over the man finding out and T.J. didn't seem to care all that much.

She had to know what her tainted blood was going to do to the one testing it, and to hear it would be a fractured mind or death, depending on the amount of blood they tested. She couldn't allow that.

Heath was in agony with a fractured mind, though now at least she understood some of his behaviour, when Jester had bitten her, gotten a mouthful of her blood, it fractured his mind, it had sent him insane.

Is that what happened to West? When he had Marked her all those years ago, had he to become fractured? She knew that he had changed and like overnight, from a happy, charming man who all the girls liked, T.J. had told her, to an angry, controlling man.

There was no way she wanted that for anyone, even listening to Jonathan list off all the people that would be hurt by her own death, she knew it would just be emotional pain, better than a fractured mind. Emotional pain could at least be healed given time.

It was when T.J. told her what it would do to her own wolf, that Jo-anne knew she had to do this, if she chose not to, it was likely a death sentence for her own wolf, her sweet Clova, who was finally happy. Really truly happy at that. Had gone silent, listening to

everyone talk, she was not the type to want to hurt others either, it was her choice, hers and Clova's.

No one could force them to take Jonathan as their father, it didn't work that way for someone as old as she was, one who could understand and make the choice for herself.

Reached out to Clova, her wolf said nothing at all. She would not choose, not aid in this decision. She was finally happy back with Volt where she had always belonged, wanted to be Mated again to her Alpha Wolf.

Jo-anne had been terribly selfish once before, not taken her wolf's feelings into account and nearly killed her, she would not do that again. Clova was her choice, she would accept Jonathan as her father and let herself be bred into his line to save her wolf.

"Alright." she said softly.

Accepted the man, the minute her lips hit his palm and the metallic taste of his blood found her tongue, she felt the connection to him, so strong. He was now her father, there was a father-daughter bond between them.

Then a second later, her vision whited over and she was him, looking down at a very young T.J. holding a baby in his arms, his hand out to touch the baby; it was her, the day she'd been born, the man's heart was beating a mile a minute inside his chest, as he smelled the little girl in his son's arms. Smelled the scent of his own Mate, a woman he'd believed had been dead for the past two years.

Knew right at that moment, that Belinda his Mate, was alive out there somewhere, had suffered terribly over the past two years. He already understood that she had abandoned the little girl; the baby his son was holding in his arms before him, abandoned in this pack, her pack, so that the baby would be looked after, that Belinda knew their Luna would breed her into another line, if no one claimed the girl.

That she had given birth to this little girl before him and then run away again. Knew she would never abandon her own child without good reason. Perhaps so he would never find out about the little girl.

The little baby now sleeping in his small son's arms, a baby he'd told his father he'd heard crying, that he Jonathan had not believed him, his hearing had not picked up the baby crying, when Terence had told him he heard one crying.

But there she was right before him, smelled just like her mother, his lost Mate. Proof that she was alive. He followed his son to his bedroom and watched him pat her just the way Belinda had done to him when he was small. He could not keep the baby. Couldn't let Terence keep the little girl either. What if Belinda came back?

What if this was the precursor to her return to the pack? To him? She had left the baby, she would not want the little girl here, not when she had gone out of her way to hide her from him. He believed that Belinda did not want him to know about her about the child she'd born to another.

Walked out of his suite and woken Alpha Damien and his Luna, he told them nothing of Belinda's scent on the baby, nothing other than Terence had found a baby out in the snow. Both had nearly laughed, been more than shocked by the truth of the matter, he'd encouraged them to bleed the girl to another family when they offered him to keep the girl, seeing how attached Terence was to her.

He already saw their sibling bond, how attached to his little sister he was, but could not allow the boy what he wanted, in case Belinda came home. He would keep his knowledge of the girl to himself, keep her secret. If she came back to him, he would never mention the girl, never bring her up and do his best to keep Terence from doing so as well.

She was flashed forward in time to when she was all grown up, 18 and at university, and there was Jonathan talking to the Dean of the university, making sure she got in to all the classes that she wanted, making sure that any class that had filled up before she could get in, a space opened up for her and she was slotted into it.

Saw him talking to a Realtor a few years later, in the very apartment she had lived in for the last 3 years, had helped her to get it, it seemed paid that Realtor a large some of money to let her live there as long as she liked.

The man had done everything he could to look out for her, where he could. Tried to do fatherly things for her, even though he'd never been able to tell her, who she was to him.

Felt tears well in her own eyes as she watched him recommend her artistic skills to Alpha Blake of the Hunters Moon pack, during a meeting, told him she was a talented artist and produced one of her cards, handed it to the man, had not pushed him into it. He simply offered him the choice to use her. He was the first Alpha she had painted in a portrait. She had no idea that Jonathan even carried her cards.

This man before her, had done so many things for her, that she was completely unaware of, he'd treated her like his own, when and where he could, always loved her like his own, even though he could not claim her as his own. Had been to the city for all the meetings she'd had with Alpha Damien, and not because he was the Beta, but because he wanted to see her, make sure she was doing well.

Hugged him so tightly, the minute she lifted her lips from his palm, felt him hug her back, buried her face in to his chest and whispered "Thank you."

He likely had no idea what she was referring to, but she wanted to thank him anyway. Just stood there and leaned on him, this man should have been her father, heard him say “where she’s always belonged.” wanted him to be her father more than anything in this world right this minute. Knew he also wanted her to be his daughter.

Realised as she turned her head and looked at the others in the room, this was her family. Her actual mother stood right there just a few metres away, her brother next to her, and even saw Ava and Sonja standing over by the hallway that would lead down to their rooms, her sisters. She had a real family and they were all right here, in this very moon.

Looked at West, he was watching her, smiled gently at her, seemed to know what she was feeling as she looked about the room. Could feel Clova inside her mind. Wanting to see all of them, all of her siblings. She had no idea how much Ava and Sonja knew, if anything at all, had no idea when they had come into the room. Could already see Clova running with their wolves.

Smiled as she recalled that Clova had pounced all over Ava and Sonja’s wolves during training that day, had been happy around them, happy like a puppy even, her eyes moved back to the girls, who were standing watching. They didn’t look upset, both just seemed a bit confused by the way their father was holding on to her, and she him.

Pulled herself together and away from Jonathan, looked up at him and saw him smile down at her “Welcome, daughter.” he sounded a bit gruff to her ear as he brushed her tears away, then she saw his eyes move to his Mate, Belinda.

Her eyes moved to the woman as well. She seemed a bit nervous as she looked at him, but walked over to him when he beckoned to her, hugged her right to his chest “I love you, and all of your children. Our children.”

“I’m sorry, I never said.”

“Don’t mention it, she is our daughter now, and no bloody warlock, royal or otherwise, is touching any of my children.” he grated out the last part.

“What do we do now?” Jo-anne asked.

“Get you out of their sight, for as long as possible.” Belinda looked at her.

“They are here, Belinda.” West sighed. “About to hit the pack-house.”

Belinda grabbed Jo-anne and pushed her right at West looked from her to him. “West, take her to your suite right now. Mate her, as long as you and Volt like.”

“W...What.” Jo-anne gasped, completely shocked by the woman’s comment.

"I'm sorry sweetheart, we are running out of time. Not even the King and Queen can interrupt and Alpha and Luna mating for the first time. Please go." she turned to Terence, "Son, get downstairs, you'll be in charge, until these two come out of the Alpha's suite." turned to look back at Jo-anne "Tomorrow hopefully."

"We can't just go and Mate."

"Sweetheart, yes you can. You are Mate's. Go. West, under no circumstances do you or Volt Mark her, I mean that.."

"Alright." he nodded. Had hold of Jo-anne's hand a second later, smiled right at her "Got mums blessing." he chuckled and pulled her from the suite and out into the hall.

"I'm still annoyed with you," Jo-anne muttered as he led her up the stairs to the 4th floor. "where are we going exactly?"

"To our suite, it's across from Terence's."

"Oh." she had not known that "West, I don't think we should do this yet."

"Hmm, what about Clova and Volt? That will take most of the night, they could never get enough of each other." he commented with a chuckle as he pushed opened the door and walked her into the Alpha suite. Heard him lock the door behind her.

Could feel Clova getting all excited inside her mind, itching to be with her Mate, ' Oh yes, you'll wait for West and I to sort things out.' she shot at her wolf.

There would be no waiting, not for her wolf it seemed. "Goddess help me," she muttered as she looked at West.

He was nearly laughing she realised, "Is your little Clova clawing to get out as much as Volt is right now?"

" Yes." she murmured, pointing a finger right at him as she saw Volt push forward "No marking Volt."

Heard him growl, a massive smirk right on his face as he took complete control of West's body, yanked her hard up against him "Mate only." he growled "Clova now." he called out her wolf.

Jo-anne allowed Clova to push forward, Goddess she knew she was going to be sore all over and exhausted when they were done. Now that these two were officially Mates once more, they were going to Mate unrestrained and likely not just in human form either. They were already ripping at each other's clothes. Goddess she was going to have nothing to wear afterwards.

Crazy Alpha wolves going at it. Clova so very happy to be with Volt again.

Chapter 102 - Her Alpha's Orders

T.J. POV

T.J. headed downstairs double time, ignored the fact that his wolf's hearing was picking up Jo-anne's concerned voice, behind him as West lead her to their suite, they would sort themselves out, likely just let their wolves Mate.

Was sitting in the Alpha's office, in the Alpha's chair when he felt it. The Royal Aura of his Grandfather and Grandmother. Did not bother to get up and go greet them, they had come unannounced to this pack and would have to deal with the fact that nothing was prepared for their arrival.

Looked up as they entered the office, didn't even knock, didn't believe they had to "A surprise visit?" he questioned as he stood up, it was expected of him, of any Alpha, bowed his head slightly a mark of respect.

The King, his grandfather Sebastian was dressed in Royal colours, a full three piece suit, of black, with a royal purple vest over a black dress shirt, and a gold tie. His suit button to the very top button, his dark brown hair styled immaculately and his crown, a golden band around his head, worn everywhere he went, even in his own castle the man never took it off.

He was a tall imposing man, lean rather than muscular, though that did no denote a lack of strength, he was a pure blooded Royal Alpha wolf, he stood in the middle of he room, looking right at him, with piercing black eyes.

His Luna, and Queen, T.J.'s grandmother Christina stood next to him, her long brown hair swept up in a neat braided bun atop her head, she to was wearing her crown, matched the Kings, only thinner and more dainty, lady like, T.J. supposed. She was dressed in a long black gown with dark purple embroidered flowers on it and had golden silk cuffs and collar to it, a picture of elegance she was.

Slipped her hand through her Mate's elbow "Grandson."

"Your highness." he knew better than to address her as informally "What brings you here to the human realm?" he asked as his eyes moved away from her, as Hendrick strolled into the office.

Saw him look right at the door that was leaning up against the wall, reached out and touched it, watched as he then lifted his hand and smelled his fingers, slid his tongue over them, tasting what ever was on the door. He was a tall thin man, with thin lips and a slightly hooked nose, and soulless black eyes, his black but greying hair, was pulled into a low ponytail and then plaited all the way down his back to his waist where it

stopped, was wearing a simple pair of grey pants and lighter grey shirt, nothing special about him.

Nor the four seers that stood just behind him either, all very similar in looks, likely sisters, all had long black hair, were also very thin, tall and looked like a strong gust of wind would knock them over. Also had those black soulless eyes of their coven leader, made T.J. wonder if they were related.

One of them already had her eyes whited over, searching already he supposed, they to all wore grey dresses, and were all bare footed, had nasty 6 inch long finger nails, the better to grip ones head with, he knew from past experiences.

"A new Royal has been detected, amongst this pack." King Sebastian stated "Where is your Alpha?"

"My apologies." T.J. bowed his head again "My Alpha is currently with his Luna, Mating for the first time as Goddess-Gifted Mates." he added that last part so when Hendrick and his grandfather did come across her they would know she had a Mate already.

"From the last full moon..." he frowned at T.J. "What took him so long to Mate the creature?" the king did not believe in waiting to Mark and Mate.

"She was gifted two Mates, both Alpha's, from two different packs, has only just chosen which she wants for herself, today." he explained.

"Hmm," was all his grandfather stated on the subject. Waved a hand in Hendricks direction "Hendrick will be sending the seers out to find, what is his...where is your mother?"

T.J.'s eyes moved passed the king, to Hendrick. The man was looking right at him now, a smirk on his face, like he had already won the prize, little did he know he could never win this prize she already belonged to another.

"I believe mother is in her suite, with my father Jonathan." he knew Hendrick hated hearing his fathers name, saw it wipe that smirk right off that bastards face "Though I don't believe another Royal has been born yet, neither Ava or Sonja, or myself for that matter have children. Though I do suppose since my father has retired from being the Pack Beta, he has way more time on his hands for mother, and they have been." he smirked right at Hendrick "Mating constantly since his retirement, just can't keep his hands to himself, she could very well be with child, to my father once again."

Saw Hendrick glare right at him, T.J. knew the man hated having to think about what he'd lost, that another got to have what he thought was his. T.J. to could be just as annoying and hit this man back right where it ticked him off the most.

"Your sisters?" Hendrick asked him pointedly, oh the man was not so stupid, he knew he was not looking for a baby.

T.J. felt one of the seer's turn right towards him, turned and looked right at her, she stepped forward, towards him hands already itching to be put on him, so he answered the question honestly to stop her "The last time I saw my sisters, they were all up in my parents suite." this was not a lie, his eyes locked right on to that seer challenging her to pick a lie in his words "Did I lie?" he grated out at her, halting her in her movement to latch onto his head. He could not been seen into without her actively touching him, because of his bloodline.

He could sense her searching his words for a lie. "No." she answered, and saw her take a step back, there was no need to search his mind if he was telling them the truth and he knew it "I don't like you." she stated flatly as she stepped back.

"I don't like any of you." T.J. replied right back, all honesty showing.

"Terence, that is no way to speak to a royal seer." it was the King.

T.J. moved his eyes to the man, and stared right at him "Then she shouldn't say such disrespectful things to the Alpha in charge of the pack."

"You are just the Beta." he was informed "No the Alpha."

"I am the Alpha currently. Appointed by West himself at all times when West is not here or indisposed. I am the Alpha of the pack, and everyone in this pack knows this and respects me as such." T.J. turned his eyes to the seer "Back off now." rolled his Aura right over her and heard her hiss in pain before turning and scurrying back behind Hendrick.

"Now your Majesty, may I request to know how long you will be staying? You visit was not announced and we have not had the time to properly prepare for you a room or meals." T.J. realised there was no omega's at all with them, they were not planing on staying long. Only long enough to claim what they came for it seemed.

"Not long. Hendrick send the seers out, search the pack."

"Wait a moment." T.J. looked right at his grandfather "I as the Alpha would like to make a formal request, it will not effect your search of the pack."

He stood staring at the man, not many would dare to halt a royal order from the King himself, but he was the man's grandson after all, and some leniency should be granted. They stood with the eyes locked for many minutes, T.J. did not back down, stood his ground firmly saw the man's mouth twitch in amusement after 3 minutes of dead silence with them just staring at each other.

“Alright grandson, what is your request?” seemed the King was impressed by him.

“Your seers are going to make many vomit.”

Saw the King nod his head, he knew this to be true.

“I simply request, that your seers carry a bucket, and when they are done with each pack member, they catch that vomit. I don’t relish my entire pack reeking like vomit.”

Saw the man raise an eyebrow, then nod again “Simple enough request...Hendrick.” he waved his hand at the man.

Saw Hendrick wave his hand and all four of his seers had a buck appear in their hands, “Go” Hendrick stated to his seers “Find what is mind.” watched them all turn and leave the office.

Alpha Damien and Luna Natalia chose the moment to stroll right into the office “Alpha Terence, may I ask what is going on?”

T.J. smiled right at him, The King knew who Damien was, and he’d just addressed him with full title solidifying his position in the pack as the Alpha right in front of him. “Of course Damien. Your son is currently upstairs Mating his Luna. The King and Queen claim a new royal had been born, are searching for it now.”

Saw Damien frown and look right at him “You have no child Alpha Terence, that I am aware of, nor your sisters.”

“That is correct.” he nodded.

“Enough. This person is not a baby, just come into her powers, a girl I already feel that.” it was Hendrick, he turned to look right at Luna Natalia “You should know.” reached out his hands to grab her head only to have Damien’s Alpha wolf shoot right to the surface, and yank the woman directly behind him and snarl right at the warlock.

“Touch her and you’ll die warlock. She is with child and we nearly lost out pups just yesterday. I will not let you risk them.”

Hendrick glared right at the man, did not like being confronted by any wolf.

“Leave it Hendrick.” it was the Queen “I can hear the heartbeats, Alpha Damien does not lie.”

Hendrick was still staring at the Luna his fingers cracking as he still contemplating putting hands on the Luna.

“Hendrick enough. You will not risk harm to their Heir.” it was the King now, seeing that his warlock wasn’t ready to back down, had to pull him into line, watched as Hendrick turned and stalked out of the office, anger wafting off of him.

“My apologies Alpha Damien, Hendrick has been searching for a long time for what he believes is now inside this pack.” the Queen bowed her head slightly to him.

“Apology accepted, My wolf is on edge, with all that has happened around my son’s Luna of late, it’s why he surfaced so quickly.” Damien apologised right back.

“And that would be?” The King.

“She was killed during the full moon, brought back by my son and Alpha Terence here. A very stressful time, since the full moon inside this pack.”

“I did not know this, is the woman alright? Did you get the culprit, if not I can lend a hand with the hunt. My seers will seek out that person and present them for you.”

“She is dead, I believe.” Damien looked right at T.J. as though for clarification, even though he already knew the truth,

“Yes.” T.J. nodded.

“Good, now if you’ll all excuse us, I’d like to get my Luna up to our suite, she is still supposed to be on bed rest for another day...I felt the King’s arrival is why I came to your office Alpha Terence. If you need anything while West is busy?”

“Thank you, I can handle the seers and the warlock. You are excused, though if you could do me one small favour, could you please see the King and Queen to an appropriate suite on the 4th floor me.”

Damien and Natalia both smiled at him “Of course Alpha.” Damien nodded then he turned to the King and Queen “please, come this way, we have a lovely corner suite available in the west wing.”

T.J. watched them all leave, closed his eyes and Mind-link to Ella ‘Baby leave our suite now and go directly to your parents suite, stay there. The King and Queen are here with the seer’s I don’t need them in your mind.’

‘Okay, is everything alright?’ she asked sounded a bit concerned.

‘No, but I’ll explain later, just please say out of sight for now.’

‘Will do...do I have to sleep alone?’ she sounded a little pouty to him.

T.J. chuckled softly ‘Maybe, just one night. Is all.’

'I'll miss you.'

'Awe shucks. I know you just want the fun bits of me.' he teased her.

Heard her growl all playful down the link 'Always T.J.'

A growl was elicited from him, at her use of his shortened name 'say that again.' he told her, practically commanded her down the link.

'T.J.' Ella's voice practically purred down the mind-link at him "Do you like that my Alpha?" her tone was now all seductive.

Every part of T.J. was loving hearing that come out of her pretty mouth, a deep growl burst out of him 'woman you keep that up and I'll be lax in my duties.'

Heard Ella chuckle 'Well, well, well. I think I found my new word for you.'

'Might get more than you can handle baby.' he warned her for even Lark was up and all attention in his mind now. His wolf liked the way she had called them Alpha, and T.J. was getting the distinct impression that Lark himself wanted to Mate her and her wolf.

'I can take all of you.' she teased and cut the link.

T.J. opened his eyes and refocused on the room, he was standing beside the Alpha's desk still, fully hard, ready to go up there and give the woman exactly what she wanted. His woman was a bloody temptress indeed.

Realised he was not alone in the office anymore. Both Ricky and Cole were standing staring at him. Ricky smirked right at him, as T.J. turned and went to sit down, Cole looked not to happy by his state.

"Ella I presume, to get you all hot and bothered, Heard that growl of yours from out in the foyer we did." he was clearly amused, they'd likely come in here to see what he was growling at only to find him mind-linking to someone, and well...

"Bloody woman tormenting me." his eyes fell on Cole, he said nothing, could no longer object at all, though it was clear he was still annoyed about the situation.

They both sat down and looked at him "What are we doing now?"

"Nothing, stay away from the seer's, do not think about Jo-Jo, who is currently with West. Mother ordered them to Mate all night."

Saw both of them raise an eyebrow "Their wolves will I imagine. So till they emerge from the Alpha suite. We are on damage control, the seers will be in any and all pack

members minds revealing all manner of secrets, a lot of wolves will be sick, so damage control is what we're doing for the rest of the night."

Chapter 103 - Her Alpha's Orders

Hendrick POV

That smug bastard, claiming he was the Alpha of this shitty little pack, pissed him off. He may be the resident royal warlock, but could not take on any pack Alpha without the Kings official approval, it could start a war. Not to mention that bastard was the King's own grandson.

As much as they were never around him, and that little bastard did refuse to have anything to do with his bloodline, clung to his fathers Beta line not his mothers Royal line. If he did challenge him or harm him, in anyway, he would come under the fire of the King and Queen themselves.

He smelled magic right in this room, the second he walked in, it was all over that door, someone had used power to blow it off its hinges, and not that long ago either, a few hours at most. He'd even been able to taste the residual magic left on it. Oh, she was good and strong and he was going to find her, knew this was the one he was after.

Hendrick had no idea how old she was, could not see the girl for himself, no matter how hard he tried. But the power drew him. It was the first time she'd really used it at will, so it was likely she was only young, 18 probably, that was when a witch came into their full powers, and she was part witch, that he was certain of. The magic remaining on that door was all witch and it was good and strong.

He and his coven had felt the ripple of power last night, not just power, but Alpha-blooded powers, and then today they'd felt a Royal Alpha-Blooded seer, just like Belinda, but much stronger. He'd felt it himself, latched right onto that ripple and tracked it back, and what a joyous surprise it had come from the pack where little Belinda had escaped to.

She may have gotten away from him and his plans for her once before, but he too, would live for a very long time. He could wait it out for her Mate to die, then come for her and claim that woman, as was his very right to do so. He still had that royal mating alliance with her parents tucked away for safe keeping, tucked away for the minute that bastard Mate of hers was dead.

He still didn't know how she'd found out about him, hadn't expected her to go and run off away from him. The girl had smiled up at him, had dinners with him and seemed very happy about their up coming union, their mating alliance. She had fooled him completely, fooled everyone, at the time. Not once did he even think she was going to run away, then had just vanished. He'd felt her leave the kingdom as had her father for

that matter, and in that instant, he had known, she'd seen the truth about her real mate and had run away to hunt him down and have him claim her.

She was damned fast, always had been, even as a child, he recalled. Remembered hunting her right here to this pack, could feel her desperation to get away from him, she had cut herself on more than one tree branch, tracking her had been easy catching her no so much.

Hendrick had tasted her blood during that hunt and finally seen it all, everything, all her planning to get away from him. She'd known the truth, right from the beginning, from the day he'd announced it to her family.

He'd barrelled right into this pack, through the packs border, uncaring of the war it could well start only to see her with that bastard, her Mate, already he was Mating her, right there out in the open for all to see, she wasn't even 18 still 2 weeks from her birthday, but he had Marked her and she him. She had likely told him everything.

So the man had claimed her without hesitation. No wolf liked to be without their Mate. He could have sensed she was his already or he could have just believed her. He did not know which it was.

Watching them Mate openly for all to see, he knew she wasn't taking any chances. He'd known the girl had been pure and innocent at the time, but had no longer been by the time he arrived, he'd been so furious at the loss of her power, that he'd even yelled at the King for not chaining her up for him and then he'd just portalled himself back to the Kingdom and his place of residence leaving everyone behind to find their own way home, and destroyed everything in his fit of rage.

Now that bloody woman had gone and had a secret child, kept her from him, from the King and Queen too, hidden her from his seers. How he'd yet to find out, that girl was gone from him once more. He'd been able to feel her and then woosh gone right before they arrived to snatch her.

But the trail of residual magic she had left behind her, led him to the first floor of the pack-house, right down the hallway to a room, full of things. His eyes landed on the portrait, touched it, nothing there, just paint and canvas, strolled around the room and touched everything amongst the debris had exploded a couch it seemed, that was likely what he had felt before she had used her seer's ability for the very first time, actively used it for some purpose unknown to him.

This was definitely her room, though why she was here and not in the Beta's suite with her mother confused him, picked up more than one person in that bed, focused on it, touched it sensed four people. One of which he knew well.

Terence had been right here in this bed, at some point. That couldn't be right...why would that man be in this bed? If, as he knew, the girl was a royal, then Terence should

not be anywhere near her... a laugh bubbled up inside him, unless he didn't know anything about the girl.

Well, that will come as quite a shock to that bastard, who was likely fucking his own sister. Oh, he was going to take great pleasure in divulging that news. The king will put him down for it, one less bastard to have to deal with. One less brat of Belinda's to have to live with.

Tracked that power from her room all the way back to the Alpha's office once more, but that was it, there was no other leads on it. Like she just switched it off, relinquished her powers and they were gone. Bloody half breeds.

But he could smell her now, looked right at Terence sitting in the Alpha's chair watching him. The man could not interfere in royal business. Smiled right at him, he had that bastard and was going to bring him down.

"Well, Terence, I found something interesting."

"I'm sure that I don't care, Hendrick," he replied sounded board.

"You have a sister, I don't know about. Found her room, I did, and guess what else." he sneered at that bastard.

"Oh, please do enlighten me."

"I believe, your fucking her. You were in her bed, I can smell it."

Watched as Terence snorted laughter at him, he seemed fully amused by his statement "Unlikely, I have a mating alliance with a girl here in this pack."

"Really." now that, gained Hendrick's full attention as far as he knew, or his seers' for that matter, he'd always seen this man was Mate-less, had informed the King as much "Who is she?"

"My Mate and no, she is none of your concern till we are Mated officially."

That bastard knew all the rules it seemed. "I can still state what I smelled to the King, he'll demand her presence at once."

"You could," he saw him nod "I could also claim you're interfering with my Bond, for your own selfish, sick needs and I believe you are a threat to my Mate."

Hendrick glared right at him "I'm no threat to the Kingdom."

"No! Just who your hunting right. Whoever that person is, what is their fate, Hendrick?"

“That does not concern you.”

“Actually, as the current Alpha, if I believe you are a threat to that person, I, as a royal-blooded Alpha, can lay claim to them and then you become a threat to them do you not?”

“I am looking for my Mate.” Hendrick stated flatly. The girl he was hunting would either be his chosen Mate by decree of the King himself or would be a bleeder for the kingdom, also approved by the King himself, so his seers and warlock would be more powerful, and then so was the King by extension.

“I doubt that. If you were, you wouldn’t have brought the King and Queen for back up, your actual Mate, would love you on sight, and go willingly with you. Not by decree of the Royal family. So you lie.”

“You can’t prove that?”

Watched that bastard get up from his chair and walk right over to him. “No, but I bet my mother could prove it. Seeing as I know what she is and just how powerful she has become over the years away from you,” stared right at Hendrick. “That must piss you right off, one so very powerful and always untouchable to you. Fled from you...right to my father, Jonathan...I’d be willing to bet, their upstairs right this minute, mating like crazy.”

Fury built in Hendrick at his words. He wanted to kill this bastard. The second the thought passed through him, pain hit him as the threat of death to a royal was detected by his own seers and they latched onto him to track that threat, dug their magical fingers into his own body to hold him in place to come for him. Cried out in pain.

Heard Terence laugh “That must hurt a lot, you’re own coming for you.”

Heard a massive roar rip through the pack, he knew the King when he heard him. His own seers had informed their King of a threat to his bloodline, and he too was coming for him. This bastard had antagonised him into thinking about killing him, really wanting to do it, and now the King and likely all his seers, his own witches, would be prying through his mind in a matter of minutes.

There was nothing he could do about it, he was being magically held to the spot by his own witches, nothing but to wait on them. Hendrick stood glaring right at that bastard, he’d always kept himself in check where Belinda and her bastard children were concerned, had to, he hated each and every one of them, just a reminder to him of what should have been his to bleed dry for power.

Found himself laid out flat on the floor, his face jammed against the floor, by the King himself, his large hand shoving hard to his head, while his knee was in between his

shoulder blades, his wolf on the surface snarling all Alpha aggression at the threat he posed. "You dare threaten my bloodline warlock?"

"A passing thought, Sebastian, is all. The boy antagonised me."

"We'll see about that, when your seers get here." was snarled right in his ear.

He had known the King since he was a child and never once had he been a threat to the kingdom or the royal bloodline, yet here he was pinned under the damned man like an enemy would be. His bloody need to protect everything he laid claim to taking over. His Alpha Wolf would not let harm come to his line. No matter how diluted it was.

"I'll do it father." it was Belinda's voice, the woman in question, and she was presenting herself to be seen, into "He threatens my son, the Alpha of this pack. He could declare war for it."

"There will be no war girl." King Sebastian snarled at his own daughter, as he yanked Hendrick up off the floor.

Hendrick's eyes met hers, shocked him to see her wearing her royal crown. She'd never even done that when on home visits, yet here she was asserting herself as a full-blooded Royal Princess. He knew why, if she believed he was a threat to her secret child she was going to claim a threat to the bloodline.

All his seers were running into the room, all of them latched onto him as were trained to do, hunt and then search without mercy on anyone or anything that presented themselves as a threat to the royal bloodline. He was no exception to that rule.

They were all digging and prying inside his mind the moment they had their talons on him. His jaw tightened as the pain of the four of them forcing their way inside his tightly guarded mind, prying it open to them and he knew he could not resist all of them, one or two but not four, not when they were his best, his own sisters at that.

Hendrick knew that they would stop at nothing, regardless that he was their older brother, regardless that he was the coven leader, the one they all bowed down to. They could not stop or refuse the compulsion they were under as the royal seers, an oath that they all took to make sure no one got by them. Regardless of who they were.

He could feel his mind burning like it was on fire as each one of them, pried at something different they found inside his mind. "I'm no threat." he declared out loud to them, to the king. They did not listen, were trained to not hear the pleas of their captives. For an hour they searched inside his mind, for an hour he was gasping in agony as they ripped him open and searched his deepest thoughts. He could feel his own blood dripping out of his nose.

He had a very long life and many secrets, but til now never, not once had he let a single thought of killing a royal pass through him, was not so stupid, knew it would find him under his own seers scrutiny, and now that bastard had caused him to do it.

Was on all fours when they finally let him go, his eyes moved to meet that bastards, he had a smug look on his face, he'd been trying to incite this reaction. It was clear to Hendrick now. Had indeed, on purposely antagonised him. Belinda stood next to her son, her hand through his elbow, seemed not fazed by him being here, but he knew better this woman was a better actor than real actors.

He was finally declared no threat, and was yanked up by the King once more. "My bloodline, you ever dare to threaten it again and I will end you."

"I'm no threat Sebastian, like I said, the boy antagonised me and on purpose, a delaying tactic I believe." his eyes moved to Belinda "She has a secret daughter, hidden from us all." Hendrick sagged back to the ground the minute Sebastian let him go to confront his daughter.

"If I do, I don't know who she is." Belinda shrugged at her father.

"Belinda?" Sebastian questioned her.

"I was mercilessly brutalised for 2 years, father. I would not know who or where any child I was forced to produce is or would be, after being taken away at birth." she sighed, even sounded a little sad to Hendrick's ear, he didn't believe her, she was just trying to convince her father,

"How would you not know about a baby girl?" Sebastian questioned further.

"I was drugged constantly father, you know this already."

"She lies." Hendrick picked himself up from the floor. "This child would be 18."

"If I had an 18 year old child Hendrick, it would be with Jonathan, my Mate and I would have presented it as I have all my other children with him."

There was no lie in her words, he was staring right at her and she right at him, but he knew that she could fool them all, had done it once before, likely more than once, he now realised. Who was to say this woman didn't have other gifts, they had been breeding seers into the royal bloodline for generations, trying to get what she was.

"Sebastian, I can smell a royal-blooded female, I can even take you to the room that is hers, where she is now, I don't know." turned and glared at his seers "Get back to work." he yelled at them.

Saw all four of them flee the room and his anger, before his temper turned on them, for even though he knew that they were compelled to invade his mind, now they knew everything they wanted to about him, they also knew this would not stop him from punishing them later for it.

“Show me where.” Sebastian stated and shoved him clear out, the office.

Hendrick reigned in his temper, all his coven, including himself, had vowed obedience to the King and Queen, all bore an oath mark around their wrists to remind them to obey. He took the King right to that room and let him see it, smell it for himself. Nothing would get passed his wolf's sense of smell. Certainly not his own bloodline.

Watched him breathe deeply more than once, then nodded, saw his eyes move right to that bed. “3 Alpha males, 1 Beta and 2 women recently in this room.” stepped closer to the bed, breathed in again. “2 Alpha males 2 women in this bed.” turned and looked at Hendrick a deep frown on his face. “Likely the one you are after is now the Luna to this pack.”

Hendrick wanted to scream and explode everything in this room. How could another get away from him, turned and stalked out of the room, reminded himself to keep his thoughts in check.

Stalked right passed Belinda, locked eyes with her, saw her smile ever so slightly, she knew, Mated that girl off to the packs Alpha, right as they were coming for her, was always one step ahead of him. Her seer ability was great and it seemed, better than his apparently.

He was going to have to wait for that Alpha to come out of his room, to find out the truth of that girl, and he was not leaving until he did. He would test that girl regardless of what Belinda had done.

He could wait out her children to be born as well. He had waited this long. What was another 20 years or so? Did not like it one bit, but would wait if he had to.

Chapter 104 - Her Alpha's Orders

Belinda POV

She heard the massive roar, knew it was her father's Alpha wolf in full Alpha mode. Only one thing away from the kingdom could make him roar like that, a threat to his bloodline had been detected. Terence, he was downstairs and in charge, likely he was facing off with Hendrick. Those two hated each other.

Had already been getting dressed, Jonathon was stretched out on their bed watching her, had tried to convince her to forget getting dressed and to crawl into bed with him, gone so far as to pull his shirt off even, had been undoing his pants. She knew he could

convince her it was highly likely only a matter of getting completely naked and grabbing hold of her. She'd never been able to resist him. He knew just what she liked, damned man.

That roar had stopped him in his tracks, his head had whipped around, though he had not moved, he was no longer required to jump. That would be their son's job right this minute. His eyes met hers.

Belinda grabbed her royal crown, a simple golden tiara with amethysts laid in it. Kissed Jonathan right on the mouth, bit his lower lip and growled "I'll be back soon for you. Stay here with the girls."

"And you'll wear nothing but that to bed." he growled right back at her all demanding, then smacked her right on the ass as she turned to leave the room, making her laugh at him. He did like the crown and she would wear it for him and nothing else, just like he wanted.

She followed her father down the stairs, he didn't even see her, too busy on a mission to protect his bloodline. Though why here, she didn't know. He rarely had anything to do with her or her children, even when they were in the kingdom, he would stay clear of her, would give her the briefest of hugs on arrival and then just walk away from her, only nod his head in passing after that, her children got even less. Looked at, rarely smiled at any of them and then just dismissed them.

She had disappointed him. When she'd fled the kingdom, his own child had run away from him and the mating alliance he had made for her. He'd never brought up her fleeing from the kingdom, but she knew he'd been furious about it. He never expected her to attend the Royal Court, nor her children, for that matter, had only told her she had to present her children after birth, at 16 or when they got their wolves, and at 18, and her children would all have to do the same. It was to test their blood. She knew this. Hated it.

Thankfully, none of them had the rare gene she had, none of them held the power that her father and Hendrick were looking for and she knew it was Hendrick who was insisting on this continual testing of her blood line, looking for another he could claim for himself.

Seeing Hendrick slammed down on to the floor by her father with the full force of his Alpha Wolf, not only pleased her, amused her a lot, could have sworn she heard a rib or two crack as well, not even Hendrick they royal warlock could survive a threat to her fathers bloodline.

She offered to see into the man's mind herself, not that she wanted to, might see horrid things about herself in there with his sick need to own her, and bleed her children dry. Saw that Terence was smiling, knew from the happy expression on his face he had intentionally antagonised the man into thinking about killing him.

With four of the man's own seers here on high alert for the girl, all their instincts were up including a threat to the royal bloodline, stupid man should have come himself, no witches to pry into his mind.

Stood next to Terence, leaned on the Alpha's desk and smiled up at him 'Were you naughty son?' she asked via the mind-link.

'I was.' he laughed right back 'told him you and father were upstairs, mating like crazy.'

Belinda nearly laughed out loud, the boy was not far from the truth, that's exactly what would be going on if Terence hadn't antagonised this man. 'You incited him into a fit of rage, I think.'

'Good maybe the King will finally kill him.'

'Unlikely, the man has been around longer than father has.' she sighed. It was true, Hendrick was old, several hundred years old, looked to be maybe 60, but was much older. Had been loyal to the Royal family for most of his lifetime, his whole coven was loyal, it was unlikely her father would dispatch the man without a clear and present cause, he would want solid proof.

Belinda got to stand and watch along with T.J. the whole time as all four of Hendrick's own, for an hour, pried open his mind. The man's nose was bleeding and he was barely able to stand up when they finished with him.

She watched as all four of them backed away from the man. She could see fear on their faces as they looked at him. He was likely to punish them later, for just doing their job and she knew it, so did they, in fact.

Was prepared for Hendrick's claim that she had a secret child, a daughter no less. Told him she wouldn't know, and reminded them she had been drugged constantly the whole time she had been kidnapped. It was not a lie per-say, a slight mislead is all. She had been under watch and constantly sedated if she'd gotten out of line or tried to escape and she'd done that a lot in the first six months, till he'd beaten her so badly and chained her with silver to stop her wolf from coming forward to help her.

Nearly laughed when Hendrick claimed that her secret child was likely 18, she'd enjoyed staring directly at him as she'd informed him any child she had would have been Jonathan's and presented. She had not hidden any of Jonathan's children from him or his seers, he could not fault her words.

Claimed he had smelled royal blood, and then took her father right to Jo-anne's room, was only half expecting this, stayed outside the room, trailed them all the way there but waved T.J. to stay in the office, she could handle Hendrick on her own.

Leaned on the wall across from her room, heard her father state that she was likely now the Luna to the pack. Belinda had hoped that having Terence and Ella in that bed, her father or Hendrick, might not detect Jo-anne's blood, might get a bit confused and only pick up on Terence. Obviously not. Though he had made the correct assumption, she was now the Luna of this pack, she had bested Hendrick yet again.

The warlock looked absolutely furious when he came out of that room. She could feel the anger coming off of him in waves. He looked right at her, and a corner of her mouth twitched, he was not as stupid as she wished he were. But he should never have told her he was coming, though he likely thought that his quick arrival would get him what he wanted. No such luck, saw the man turn and stalk off, right outside of the pack-house for that matter. Knew he was going to help his seers, probably thought some one out there knew the truth, only a select few did.

That man couldn't touch them till last, now that Terence was in charge, he could demand to see every single person, every ranked member that lived here in the pack-house, and she knew Terence would protect Jo-anne, those that did know would be right at the bottom of his list to present to the seers. If Hendrick was game to make that demand of him, now that it was clear Terence could send him into a fit of rage, he was likely to stay away from him for self-preservation.

He wouldn't come near her, she could best him at his own game, it would be a mental fight he would not want to get into, and it was unlikely he'd want her in his mind anyway.

They'd never read her mind after her two-year ordeal, though her parents had come with him prepared to do so if she was not forthcoming, about where she had been. Alpha Damien had had to report her return to them, and when they had arrived Hendrick in toe, she had acted very traumatised and weak and frail, cried and screamed at every ones touch, even her own mother and father.

Screamed and freaked out so much that her own father had stated she'd suffered enough, and did not want to have to force her to relive it, he'd left her here in the care of her Mate, who, when they had arrived, was the only person she'd allowed to touch her.

Belinda had learned to act perfectly in her two years of captivity and had warned Jonathan, her Alpha and Luna, how she would be when Hendrick arrived, did not want them suddenly distressed about her seemingly terrified state.

She'd had to explain to them that they would be bring Hendrick to peer into her memories, which she did not want, for more reasons than just Jo-anne to be honest, she had been the most pressing, but she did not want to relive her time of that 2 years again either.

They had all been completely shocked by her acting skills, even though warned before hand, she had acted completely broken, the whole 2 two days that her family had been here, only ever allowed Jonathan to touch her and would go nowhere without him.

She could act out anything nowadays. Hendrick could stare at her all he liked, prying into her mind about the past, was not allowed, had been vetoed by the Queen herself after seeing the mental state of her own child, after being missing for that 2 years. He could not actively touch her without royal permission, it would be considered a threat to her mental well being.

"Belinda?" it was her father pulling her from her own thoughts.

"Yes father." she turned her eyes to him.

"Are you hiding a child from me?" he asked her directly.

"I only raised 3 children father, Terence, Ava and Sonja." she stated, it was not a lie. She had never raised Jo-anne, never even known if she was a boy or a girl till the child was 5, and thought she recognised herself in the small girl. But had pushed it aside when finding out that the girl's mother had died in childbirth, thought it to be a mere coincidence. Allowed herself to be convinced by her own self.

He was standing frowning down at her, stood nearly 7 feet tall compared to her 6 feet, looked at her for a long minute "Is there another royal-blooded female in this pack?" He changed tactics, clever man she thought.

"Yes, I believe so," she nodded, "though I only found out a week ago."

"You did not declare this. Why not?" his eyes were narrowed on her now, he was trying to detect a lie she thought.

"Not required to, she did not live here, lived in Seattle. I did not scent her out til she was brought back to this pack."

He was frowning deeply now, she was leading him to believe Jo-anne had not come from here. If he looked into it, the girl had lived in Seattle all that time, left before she turned 18 and therefore, she could have missed the royal scent, a little loop hole. If he so chose to look into it.

"I don't like it, Belinda."

"What can I do, father? Alpha Westley knew the girl was his Mate, the moment she set foot in this pack, a month ago. He just needed to wait on the full moon, seeing as she started living here just 2 days post the previous full moon. He even had to wait on her scenting him out. Not even I, can intervene in an Alpha, Luna Goddess-Gifted Mate Bond, now can I?"

He was glaring right at her now, she was not wrong. Keeping an Alpha from his Luna was a deadly game and would likely start a war. Though the minute he laid eyes on Jo-anne her father was going to know she was hers. But her age would lead him right back

to her period of being missing, so it was again completely possible she had children out there, that she knew nothing about. As she had already claimed down in the Alpha's office and there was nothing he could do about that, not even punish her.

She was going to do everything to protect Jo-anne. It was all she could do in the past, and she would continue to do it now as well. Her mind was made up.

Had been from the moment she'd known she was pregnant, she would never let her child become a blood bank for anyone, not the girl's father, not even the King himself. Not then, not now, not ever.

Chapter 105 - Her Alpha's Orders

T.J. POV

The night was long, T.J., Ricky and Cole, along with the pack's doctor, Patterson, were all fielding pack members' distress and anxiety, about having those seers latch onto them at random, and peer inside their minds for however long they saw fit. Some of the pack members were able to handle it and just shake it off, vomit and move on, and then there were others that did not handle it well at all.

It was barely 9pm and the packs hospital already had 3 dozen wolves in the emergency room in need of various treatments for mild headaches with mild constant nausea, to severe nauseated wolves that were dry retching every few minutes, to wolves who had reacted quite violently with uncontrollable vomiting, and need to be given intramuscular anti-emetics to settle them down.

Then there were those wolves that, after throwing up, passed out completely, setting off panic in not just their Mates but their children or the parents, and their family's had rushed them to the pack hospital for diagnosis and treatment. Patterson was being overwhelmed in his own hospital and this was just the beginning of the night.

T.J. gave approval for Patterson to call in all available nurses, that weren't affected or in need of treatment to come on shift for the entire night, to help control the flow on effect of having 4 seers and 1 warlock roaming about latching on to anything and everything they saw fit. Thankfully, it was reported that only those over 13 were being looked into. The smaller children were being left alone.

He, Ricky and Cole were out in the pack trying to help keep the pack calm and they were anything but calm. Some were pissed off, mostly the Mates of those that were in the packs hospital, others were crying and asking what the hell was going on. No-one knew about Jo-anne. A few of them asked about where West was and he'd informed them with his Luna for the first time.

That had picked up the atmosphere a little, but not much. They were happy to hear their Alpha had a Luna, always a good thing in a pack. He was in-charge, they didn't seem to

mind that at all. He found Oliver and his team at the southern end of the pack trying to wrangle a few teens that were upset and freaking out after the seers had latched onto them. Brought them back in and settled them in the pack-house gaming room. Switched on the theatre room and announced to all teens via the mind-link, if they were unable to cope, to please make their way to the pack-house he opened it for them to use all night.

The omega's, unfortunately, were hit the worst with the severe vomiting and passing out. T.J. yanked ranked members from all over the pack to help keep the teens and little ones entertained and contained, fed and hydrated, especially those with parents in the pack hospital.

Doubled the border patrol when Oliver reported half a dozen leaving the pack, trying to escape the seers before they got to them. Anyone leaving would be seen as knowing information and would likely end up with more than 1 seer attached to them. It was a nightmare out there.

Ricky was exhausted by midnight, using his Gamma Charm on the females all over the pack to keep them calm and redirect them back to their homes or to the pack hospital or the pack-house itself. The poor man was pulled in all directions all over the pack. 3 pregnant she-wolves had gone into early labour and he was hoping they and their pups were all going to be fine.

Ricky's father, Baden, had come out to assist, realising how bad it was getting out there, had even pulled Hayden, Ricky's younger brother, out of bed to help. He didn't have much training but his Gamma bloodline kicked his instincts in pretty quickly, at all the distress he was getting, and he too was out there trying to help those in need as well.

T.J. had stationed Baden in the packs hospital, while his two sons ferried she-wolves to the hospital if they couldn't be calmed down at all. Baden was a fully realised Gamma and handled the situation better than his two sons, though it could be seen that he too was wearing down after a few hours out there.

T.J. returned to the Alpha's office around 2 in the morning. He had been bombarded with mind-links from pack members near constantly, was sporting a headache himself, but was patiently answering every pack member that linked to him for answers or had concerns. Found Howard the cell guard reaching out to him as Hendrick had made his way out there and was demanding entry to the prisoner. T.J. sighed and looked at a passed out Ricky who'd flopped down on the couch about 10 minutes ago and muttered something about needing just 30 min of peace before going back out there. Cole was still out there somewhere. So he told Howard to inform Hendrick that the Alpha was on his way.

Then just casually made himself a cup of coffee and strolled on out there at his leisure, just to make the man wait on his arrival, that little bit longer. Was furiously glared at by Hendrick when he walked over, Hendrick could see that T.J. was in no rush at all, as he strolled towards the man sipping on his coffee.

"Why do you need to be here?" he'd snapped right at T.J. "I can go wherever I want. You can't stop me."

"I'm not going to stop you, Hendrick, we simply have prisoner protocols to follow. I also thought that you might like to know, the one prisoner I have in there, has recently had a fractured mind and only just barely came back to himself."

Hendrick frowned right at him now, "What fractured him?" he asked.

"The man attacked and then tried to kill his own daughter."

"Fool." was all he stated, "Let me in."

T.J. didn't particularly want this man in Heath's mind, who knew what Heath knew about Jo-Jo. They hadn't got that out of him yet, but hopefully, having a fractured mind would hinder Hendrick in his attempt to see into him. Hopefully, it would be chaotic at best.

T.J. walked him down to the cells, Hendrick looked at the man, wrinkled his nose, he may not be a wolf himself, but he knew a rogue when he saw one. "A rogue?"

"He is yes." T.J. nodded.

Heath had yet to be brought back into the pack. It was likely that he would be with many restrictions and full monitoring, because Jo-Jo was unlikely to turn the man away. T.J. did not like it, but knew that he was going to have to deal with it.

Watched as Heath woke up when Hendrick banged his fist on the cell bars, and demanded he get up and present himself for inspection. Saw Heath look at T.J. worriedly and T.J. wondered who the man was more afraid of him? or the Warlock about to step inside his mind?

"Royal Warlock, to see inside your mind." T.J. answered the man's unspoken question with a shrug. He doubted he would ever trust Heath again where Jo-Jo was concerned.

Stood and watched as Hendrick laid his hands on the man's head to peer into his memories and search for any knowledge of royal blood. T.J. had no idea if Heath knew about that or not. It took all of 10 minutes of Hendrick frustratedly shaking his head, and grunting, gripping the man's head even tighter, before he let go with an annoyed hiss of pain. It seemed, "Useless to me." he let go and shoved Heath back from the bars. Didn't get what he was looking for, it seemed.

T.J. did not think a fractured mind would be easy to search at all. Watched Hendrick stalk away out of the cells.

Heath looked at T.J., who shrugged and walked off himself.

“Jo-anne? How is she?” he called after T.J.

“As far as I am concerned Heath, none of your business.” he told the man as he walked out, did not care that the man was now or at least appeared to be better and worried about Jo-Jo, it was too little too late for that, as far as T.J. was concerned. Even if he was granted back into this pack, the whole pack knew of his deeds against his own daughter, who was now the Luna of the Pack. Though that had not been formally announced yet, many did now know and it would spread by word of mouth.

Strolled back to his office and found Ricky no longer on the couch, he had gotten up and gone back out there, it seemed. He was not getting any sleep as neither were many in the pack. Ella was going to be on her own all night long, opened a mind-link to her didn't care it was nearly 3 in the morning now, missed her.

Felt Lark sit up instantly at the sound of her sleepy and soft voice, he like hearing her all sleepy, liked it more when he was right there to wake her up and see it and hear it for himself, but this would have to do for now.

‘Hey baby, you alright up there?’

‘Mm,’ she yawned ‘Where are you?’

‘In the Alpha’s chair.’ he answered her.

‘Mm, my sexy Alpha.’ she practically purred in his mind.

He growled right at her, so did Lark for that matter, and it did not go unnoticed by her, he heard her giggle softly.

‘Awe, you both turned on by that, huh?’

‘Seems it.’ T.J. chuckled himself ‘stay in your parents’ suite, I’ll come see you when West comes back to his office.’

‘I’m lonely, here in my bed by myself, can’t you spare me even a few minutes.’ her voice turned all sultry on him.

Damned woman, he smiled, he’d understood her sultry meaning ‘It’ll never just be a few minutes with you Ella, I need to ravish you every time.’ he purred right back at her.

Heard her sigh softly ‘No fair, now I’m thinking about it, you tease me Alpha.’ he could hear the pout in her voice.

A deep growl ripped out of him and he felt Lark pawing at his mind suddenly, ‘We go Mate now.’ his wolf told him.

'I'd better go Ella, Lark is a bit...I don't know, weird. Night baby.'

'Night.' she replied, and he cut the Link.

'What's wrong with you Lark?' he asked his wolf.

'Mm, sounded different to me, liked it.' his wolf replied.

T.J. smiled 'You'll get Starling when we Mark and claim them.'

'A year is too long.' Lark snorted annoyingly at him.

T.J. shook his head, 'It's not that long.'

'For you. You get to have what you want, anytime you want it.' sounded frustrated to T.J. 'I have to wait.'

T.J. laughed, his wolf sounded as though he was already all in 'perhaps Starling will let you prior to Marking and Mating.'

He felt Lark stalk around inside his mind, and then finally settle down, with a huff, but did not say anything else. T.J. knew wolves only mated their Mates. Poor bugger had waited a long time for his Mate. Then they'd had to hear Jo-Jo tell them that they were in fact Mate-less, though it had not really surprised him, his wolf Lark had not liked hearing it at all. Always wanted a Mate, always just thought they had not found her yet. Now to hear they did not have one, he had been very unhappy about that.

T.J. had tried to console him with the thought that if Jo-Jo made the right choice, whatever the question was, and he believed she would do it, figure it out with time and get it right, that Ella and Starling would then become their Goddess-Gifted Mate, and they would have a true Mate, Lark had just snorted at him, seemed nothing stopped him from being annoyed by the news she'd imparted to them at the time.

The sun rose and T.J. sent out a pack wide mind-link to call off all training for the day, canned all the kids going to school and pretty much halted the pack in its tracks, declared an official day of rest for the pack. Advised everyone to stay in doors where possible and apologised to them all for the seers here inside the pack causing undue stress on everyone.

Drove West's car down to the front gate at the request of the guards on duty as there were two female rogues, a mother and child, requesting sanctuary. Got out of his car and looked at them curiously. It was barely sun up and they looked like they had been running all night long, to him. Female rogues, not a safe thing for them to be out there.

The woman stood with her small child directly in front of her. She was of average height, maybe 25, he thought, with long red hair, that was quite messy. She had light brown

eyes and was of a good athletic build, was biting her lip nervously, wearing just tights and a tee-shirt and a pair of running shoes on, looked very tired, exhausted in fact, he realised and afraid.

The little girl was standing clutching at her mother's two hands over her chest. She had strawberry blonde hair that fell around her shoulders, also messy. She had a smattering of light freckles over her nose and cheeks, and big blue eyes, she too was wearing clothes the same as her mother's, tights and a tee-shirt with running shoes on. Neither of them were carrying any bags either. Both dressed in all black, likely the better to hide themselves in the night as they moved about.

Frowned at the both of them and then smelled them, beyond the scent of rogue he picked up the distinct sent of Alpha blood, glanced from one to the other and realised it was coming from the child herself, his eyes widen a little when he smelled her again. She was definitely Alpha blooded.

Turned his eyes to the woman questioningly, they did resemble each other, so he had not doubt they were related. "You are?" he asked. Not many would steal an Alpha blood child away from its father, that would cause a massive man-hunt and the punishment could well be death to the mother.

"Carmen, my name is Carmen, this is my daughter Cami. Please, Alpha, I request sanctuary, please before he finds us." she begged him right away. He could hear the desperation in her voice.

"Who?" T.J. asked, though from the look of the little girl and the smell of Alpha blood, taking in one such as this could cause a pack war, he had to know who they would be up against before making such a decision.

Watched her bit her lip hard trying to decide if she could trust him or not with that information "This is the closest pack to ours, I'm sorry. I really need your help. Please grant us sanctuary."

That narrowed things down quite a bit. His eyes fell on the little girl. She too, looked nervously up at him, "I need to know the pack, I'm sorry it could put us all in danger."

She was staring at him, did not want to say and he knew it, likely if they were aligned he'd send word to the allied Alpha. That was what she was thinking, and he knew it.

"Silver Moon Pack," she said softly, and looked around behind her, as though expecting her Alpha, Alpha Jayden, to appear.

T.J. nearly laughed "Well, today is your lucky day, Carmen. Our Luna severed ties with Silver Moon yesterday. Come on in. I am Alpha Terence. Alpha Westley is busy currently, but I'm sure you'll be welcomed here." Oh, she would be. Terence would

make sure of it. He waved them on through the gate “you’re on foot, that’s a long way to go.”

“Not allowed a car or vehicle of any kind.” she told him.

T.J. sighed and shook his head. “Come on,” he looked down at the little girl, still clutching her mother's hands tightly, seemed to be a bit afraid of him. “ You must be hungry, huh? We got all sorts of meaty goodness up at the pack-house,” he walked over and opened the car’s back door “Hop on in, no harm will come to either of you under my watch.”

Drove them right to the pack-house and walked them right in through the front door, saw Ricky and Cole raise an eyebrow at him and the two females, who smelled like rogues. “Carmen, Cami this is Ricky and Cole our Gamma and Delta.” he introduced them “Boys when these two lovely ladies have eaten till their hearts are content, please show them to a family suite here in the pack-house.”

“Yes, Alpha.” they nodded.

What a nice turn of events. T.J. smiled to himself as he headed back to the Alpha office to Mind-link West ‘You up yet West?’

‘Mm, I’m awake.’ the reply came back right away.

‘Just to let you know, I just permitted two female rogues into the pack territory, they requested sanctuary, Mother and Daughter duo.’

‘You’re in charge Terence, do as you like.’ West commented, didn’t sound concerned at all.

‘You coming downstairs any time soon?’ T.J. asked with a smile.

‘Mm...not until Jo-anne wakes up, I don’t want her to wake up alone today.’

‘Fair enough. Did you and my sister?’ he enquired.

‘No Terence, just our wolves.’

‘Hmm, you’ll get there.’

‘There is no rush’ He heard West reply casually. Didn’t seem concerned at all, didn’t sound tired either.

‘You alright West?’

‘Yes Terence, just watching her sleep.’

'Right, well, just to also let you know, I canned everything for the entire pack, declared and official rest day, last night was not fun for the pack.'

'You're the Alpha Terence, do as you like.'

T.J. cut the mind-link, the man sounded too laid back to be West, shook his head, seemed that whatever T.J. wanted right now he could have, that was an interesting thought. It was clear to him that West was too preoccupied with Jo-Jo to care about anything else at all.

He was just up there watching her sleep. T.J. knew for a fact that West had used to watch the girl sleep all the time, it had been the one guilty pleasure he'd allowed himself during their Mate Bond, not that she knew that. But West would stand and watch her sleep, sit and watch her sleep, or lay in their bed and just watch her sleep in their bed. Well, at least now he could not just watch her in secret, he could watch her all he liked, even when she woke up to find him looking at her, he didn't have to hide he was watching her.

Chapter 106 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-Jo POV

Jo-anne's eyes opened as she yawned and stretched a little, her body ached from Clova and Volt mating. Bloody wolves had been all over the place, found herself under West's gaze. His dark green eyes had a smile in them, saw his lips curve into a gentle smile as he looked right at her, he was lying on his side propped up on one elbow just watching her, it seemed.

"Good morning." he said softly.

"Morning." she answered, a little shyly. She'd never woken up with him just watching her or smiling at her as he was doing now, and she knew she was naked as well.

"You're all messy," he chuckled softly "your hair is everywhere."

She groaned "Blame your wolf."

Saw West grin right at her, fully amused by her statement, it seemed "I know, and he's a very happy and satisfied wolf, sleeping soundly right this minute."

Jo-anne could well imagine that Volt was happy, likely as happy as Clova had been before she'd fallen asleep next to her Alpha wolf. Clova currently was sleeping as well. Those two had been all over the place last night.

Moved her eyes around the room, when she realised that this was not where Clova and Volt had fallen asleep, if she recalled correctly, they had snuggled up on the floor in the

living room. Where all their mating had taken place. She was now in a very large bed, under a simple white sheet.

Turned her eyes back to West and raised an eyebrow “How’d we get in here?”

“I brought us in here. I thought it would be more comfortable for us. After Clova and Volt were sated and relinquished control back, you were out already.”

She shook her head. “I always was, out cold after them.” she acknowledged, “is this your room?”

“It’s our room,” He corrected her.

Jo-anne went to sit up. It was a little weird laying naked in bed talking to him, though she didn’t exactly feel uncomfortable either, she did know this was not their normal. This had never happened during their previous Mate Bond. Groaned as her body protested “Nope.” she murmured and lay back down.

Heard West chuckle softly and turned her eyes on him, he looked very happy right this minute, and she did not know if she would ever get used to the sound of him chuckling or even seeing him smile as he had been since she’d woken up.

“To sore?” he commented, sounded like he was teasing her a little.

“Mm, bloody wolves.” She nodded.

“They just love each other, always have.”

“I know, tired me out even back then. Now...with a true Mate Bond, Goddess help me.”

Heard him burst out laughing, “You will be exhausted all the time...between Volts needs.” his body was suddenly right next to hers, his mouth pressed against her ear “and my desire for you.” he growled softly, “You’ll definitely be exhausted, might just need to have sleep days.” he bit her ear lobe gently and Jo-anne bit her lip as his hand started to slide up the side of her body, slowly, just the tips of his fingers trailing on her skin from her hip up to the curve of her waist, leaving hot electric tingles in its wake.

His hand stilled on her rib cage and his head lifted up from her ear, his eyes were glazed over, being mind-linked from someone. Looked down at her a few minutes later “I guess. They are over waiting on us to come out of the suite. I’ve been requested by the King and Queen, to make an appearance,” He told her.

Jo-anne sighed, they both knew it was coming at some point today.

Found his mouth on hers briefly “You stay here. T.J.’s got you safe in here for now, on a technicality.” he got up from the bed.

“Huh?” she didn’t understand.

“Only requested my presence apparently, not yours.” he laughed softly and walked into the bathroom. She watched him go. He was butt ass naked. Let her eyes wander over his back and his tight ass as he walked, bit her lip and shook her head, bloody Bond, now that Clova and Volt had mated she knew it was going to be hard for her to say no.

Stayed in the bed. If she didn’t have to get up and go downstairs, then she wasn’t going. She was not looking forward to that confrontation with the man Hendrick or his seers for that matter.

Her body still ached from last night and she wondered if there was a bath tub in that ensuite. She was hoping so. She did so love a good long hot bath. Moved her eyes right to West when he strolled out of the bathroom a few minutes later, still completely naked, he was dripping water on the wooden floor as he walked, a towel in one hand drying himself, smiled right at her and she couldn’t stop the blush that heated her cheeks as she realised she’d really been looking at him, completely naked and wet all over, ogling him openly.

“Like what you see, Jo-anne?” he teased her.

Had to turn her eyes away from his naked body, reminded herself she was supposed to be still annoyed with him, heard him chuckle, looked at him under her lashes as he turned and headed for his walk-in, to get dressed. Damn, she’d nearly forgotten just how ripped and muscled up he was.

Watched him come out in a pair of black jeans, carrying a light blue tee-shirt, “Um, is that appropriate attire for the Royals downstairs?” She questioned him, was more than shocked by his choice of casual dress code. The man normally walked around dressed like he was about to go into a meeting at any given moment. Yet today he was opting for jeans and a tee-shirt.

“Terence is the Alpha in charge.” He shrugged “He’s the one who has to dress to impress. Besides, they are the ones interrupting us.”

“Still, West...shouldn’t you like, I don’t know, put proper pants on?”

Saw him smile right at her. “Do you want me to get all naked for you again?” He walked right over to the foot of the bed, and tugged on the sheet covering her body. She snatched it and held onto it.

“No.” she bit her lip and shook her head. The man was playing with her, had never done that before.

Heard him growl as his eyes fell on her mouth, felt the sheet get yanked hard and it was gone from her grip and pulled clean off of her to be dropped on the floor at the end of the bed. She was now laying naked before him.

Watched him as he crawled right onto the bed, his eyes never left her mouth the whole time, crawled all the way up the bed, till he was directly above her, looking down at her, her heart was beating faster inside her chest as she stared up at him.

“Now, what did I tell you about doing that.” his voice was all deep and husky, his eyes moved to hers, as he leaned down, his mouth lowered to hers in a soft kiss, then his whole body was on top of hers, as his teeth tugged on her lower lip to free it, sucked on it softly before releasing it to move his nose down over her chin, then along the edge of her jaw to her ear, kissed it softly, made her bit her lip again though harder this time to stop the soft moan that was trying to escape her lips.

Felt his nose slide down the side of her neck, slowly, and heard him breath in deeply as he smelled his way down her neck, right to her mark spot, “You smell so fucking good.” he growled into the crook of her neck. His lips made their way to her mark spot in a soft kiss, and goddess she couldn’t stop the moan that came from her, as pleasure rolled through her body, spreading from her mark spot, she slid her hands up his arms as his whole body moved against hers.

“West.” she gasped as he kissed harder on her mark spot, felt his lips curl into a smile against her skin, then his tongue was sliding right over her mark spot, gripped onto his arms, her nails digging in as her body arched up to press against his, her eyes closing. He was going to seduce her and she was not going to stop him, it felt too damned good, and she knew it would only get better.

Felt his mouth move away and his nose slide along her collar bone, and then down her body all soft and slow, smelling her deeply, brought his mouth to her breast and took her hardened nipple into his mouth, sucked on it deeply, tugged it gently with his teeth, his hand grabbed her hip and slid round to grab her ass and pulled her hip up to meet his as he pressed down against her, he was hard and ready for her.

Slid his mouth from her breast and she couldn’t help but whimper a little at the loss of the contact. His smile was back, pressed against her stomach “You liked that did you?” he asked softly.

“Yes.” Jo-anne answered him honestly, she wanted more of that.

“Then you’ll love this.” he growled deeply as his mouth moved lower, as he was pushing her thighs open, and then kissed her clit, let his tongue swirl over it in slow firm strokes, she cried out and pushed her hips up to meet his mouth, felt his tongue slide between her wet folds all the way to her hot aching core and tease the entrance with the tip of his tongue, she moaned in pleasure “Goddess West.”

Then he was gone, her eyes snapped open at the loss of him, and found him right there above her, looking down at her, he was smiling devilishly down at her, his green eyes, dark with desire. Her whole body wanted him pressed against her, she wanted him and she knew it. Knew that he knew it as well. Then he kissed her chastely and got up off the bed, pulled his tee-shirt on and grinned right at her "Mm, you taste so freaking good."

"West?" she gasped. He was just going to leave?

"Food for thought, till I get back." he growled right at her and then turned and walked out of the room, a deep husky chuckle following him.

Jo-anne nearly screamed in frustration, grabbed a pillow and pulled it over her face and groaned right into it. The bloody man was on purpose toying with her, had gotten her all worked up and wanton for him, and so darn easily at that. Then just up and walked away, she knew he wanted her, he'd been fully hard had felt it herself. Bastard was trying to drive her insane, it seemed.

She was never going to be able to stay mad or annoyed with him, when he could make her whole body feel all hot and ignited with desire, covered in those electric tingles, then to just get up and walk away, arg it wasn't fare. He clearly had more self-control than she did. Hell he could have had her and Jo-anne was damned certain he knew it. That's why he chuckled on the way out.

Sighed and pushed herself up into a sitting position, just kiss me all intimate and walk away, she shook her head, and then suddenly bit her lip as she realised he was going downstairs with her sent of arousal all over him. 'West you'll smell like me.' She shot down the mind-link at him.

Heard him chuckle right back at her 'I like smelling like you. I don't care. Rest up, Jo-anne, I'll be back to finish what I started soon.'

Jo-anne could hear the desire in his tone and bit her lip again. Trying not to let it filter down the mind-link to him. That his words were turning her own, as was the sound of his voice.

'Now, what did I tell you about biting that lip of yours?' he suddenly growled deeply at her through the link, as though he knew she was doing it.

'Sorry.' she murmured and cut the mind-link as she heard him laugh, knowing he'd been right.

He was definitely very different from before, all hands and mouth, seems he had to just touch and taste every part of her now. Hell, the man had just slowly smelled his way down her entire body, and it was the most erotic thing she'd ever felt. Like he couldn't get enough of her scent. It had turned her on so quickly too, really liked that he wanted

to smell her so much, touch her and taste her, that he was so open about it. She was never going to be able to resist him, she realised. She wanted him to want her, always had back then, still did now.

A part of her had always craved him, and wanted to know what it would be like to have him actively want to touch her like he was doing now, to make love to her. Hell she knew what it felt like he'd already done that only just over a week ago and she'd wanted it then too.

Goddess that had been without their Mate Bond, and it had been the best damned sex she'd ever had, she was in real trouble now. Wondered if this was how Clova always felt about Volt all the time, why she never said no to her Mate, would actively taunt him into mating her.

Got up out of the bed, needed to have clothes on before West came back or she was going to end up screaming his name and likely not just once either. Showered under the two shower heads of water so hot, and the firm pressure of the water relaxed her muscles. Got out and stood wearing just a towel as she realised she had no clothes to wear up here.

Walked into his walk-in, and looked at his clothes. She didn't think he would mind if she borrowed something, he certainly wasn't going to want her walking around naked. Inside his walk-in was 90% business wear and 10% casual clothing, guess that was why he always dressed nicely.

Pulled a white dress shirt off a hanger and pulled it over her head. He was taller than she was, it was kind of long enough to pass for a short dress, rolled up the sleeves to her elbows. They were too long for her.

Stopped as it hit her, she had made her choice. Not only had she made it, Clova and Volt had mated each other, it should be official, the moon goddess should have granted her the right to pick a mate for T.J.

Mind-link to Ella 'Where are you?'

'Mum and dad's suite. T.J. said I had to stay here till he comes.' she answered.

'I'm coming to you, stay there.' she cut the mind-link, smiling to herself as she realised Ella had called him T.J. and not Terence like she would normally do. Wondered when that had started, headed out of the suite, stopped and looked at the up turned furniture in the living area and the wolf's claw marks on the wooden floors, and shook her head. Crazy wolves.

Headed off to the Delta suite and knocked on the door, Ella answered it, looked Jo-anne over and smiled, "Spend the night with West, did we?"

“Clova and Volt Mate all night.” she nodded. “How do you feel Ella?” Jo-anne asked her, “Do you feel any different?”

“What? Why?”

“I made my choice, Ella. It was Clova and so...” She was staring at the woman. “Do you feel different?”

Saw Ella suddenly look more than a bit nervous and then shake her head as if to say no. Jo-anne frowned at her. “I know I got it right.” She muttered to herself “Where is T.J?”

“In the Alpha’s office still.”

“Have you seen him at all since yesterday afternoon?”

“No, he’s been really busy with the King and Queen here, just told me to come here and stay here, he’d see me when West came down stairs.” but then bit her lip a frown on her face.

“What is it?” Jo-anne urged her to speak up.

“I don’t know...when he mind-linked me last night...”

“Yes.”

“It kind of felt weird. Different and even Starling was all attention, Lark even growled at me along with T.J.”

Jo-anne smiled now, “It’s time to put you two, face to face with each other.”

“What if it’s just nothing?”

“It’s not.” Jo-anne was certain she’d chosen right, and what Ella was explaining was Starling and Lark responding to the sound of each other as Mates through the mind-link, only because they had yet to scent each other out. It seemed odd to them. She knew it because Clova and Volt did it all the time as Mates.

Grabbed onto Ella and pulled her out into the hallway, looked down the hall to the stairs and moved her just a bit more. “What are you doing?”

Jo-anne grinned at her, “Helping you get what is yours. Stand right there and just wait.”

“I don’t know Jo-anne, what if it’s...what if it...”

“Have some faith in me, Ella,” she stated firmly, and then opened a mind-link right to T.J.

‘T.J. I need you to come to the 4th floor.’

‘Kind of busy Jo-Jo. The King and Queen are here, you know.’ he replied.

‘I don’t care about that, get up here now.’

‘Jo-Jo.’ she heard his disapproval and his Alpha voice at that.

Well, she outranked him now. Not only did they have the same mother, she was Mated to West. She was the Luna of this pack. ‘I the Luna, demand your presence right now.’ she rolled her own aura right back at him, making it an order.

Felt his annoyance instantly ‘Damn it Jo-Jo.’

‘Now.’ she snapped and severed the link.

She knew he would have no choice but to move his ass and get up here. Grinned at Ella and stepped away from the woman to give T.J. a clear line of sight when he came up the stairs, stepped right back to the other side of the hall and leaned on the wall, well out of the way and waited.

Ella was standing there fidgeting nervously. Jo-anne was hard pressed to not be bouncing around with joy. She knew it was going to happen. She knew without a doubt her choice had been right.

Turned her head at the sound of footsteps on the staircase, saw T.J. appear and then stop on the landing, his eyes on Ella standing in the middle of the hallway, right in the open, the first thing he would see, when he came up stairs. Watched as his whole body froze as his eyes fell on Ella, saw his nostrils flare wide a moment later as his body tensed up completely, then Lark was right there on the surface staring at her as well.

The roar that ripped out of him and Lark, the one word “MINE.” was so loud, Jo-anne had to snap her hands over her ears. All his Royal Alpha Wolf on the surface to lay claim to what was rightfully theirs, finally, sounded very primal and full of Alpha need, his roar for all to hear, there would be no mistaking that T.J. had found and laid claim to his Goddess-Gifted Mate. Likely half the pack had heard him and his claim.

Watched as they shot off the mark, down the hall, fangs already out. Watched as her best friend, Ella was yanked hard up against her big brother, her other best friend, and his fangs sank deep into the woman’s neck. Marking her for all to see.

Then Ella was up against the wall of the hallway and T.J. was moving his whole body against her. Jo-anne’s hands covered her mouth as she smiled and giggled in her

excitement that she had indeed made the right choice. She was so very happy. T.J. and Ella now Goddess-Gifted Mates.

"My room." she heard Ella moan. Her desire could be heard already. She wanted to mate him.

Watched as T.J. looked right at her, "Mark me now." he demanded of her, grabbed her head in his hand and pulled it to his neck.

Saw Ella's fangs sink right into T.J. and then he just picked her up and as she wrapped her legs around him, carried her right into the Delta suite, both Ella's parents stepped right out of their way. Had come outside at his massive roar. It was clear from the smile on both their faces they knew what had happened, looked happy about it too.

Chapter 107 - Her Alpha's Orders

T.J. POV

T.J. was unhappy that the King and Queen were demanding that West was to come downstairs to speak with them. They appeared to be getting impatient with his not being around and them not being able to lay eyes on him and his Luna. But what could they expect? Some Alpha and Luna's spend more than a day being together Mating and bonding as such, some didn't come out of their suites for 3 or 4 days. It was nothing unusual to see. Yet here they were demanding that the Alpha of the pack pull himself away from his new Mate and Luna and show his face.

Hendrick and his four seers were all sitting out on chairs in the foyer, near the alpha's office door, they had been up all night trying to get any information on a royal-blooded she-wolf. They were all tired, it seemed.

They had all come up empty handed, they had not found a single pack member during their search with any information, about any new royal-blooded wolves inside this pack. They hadn't touched any of his family. He and his sister's had been seen into many times, and they'd never seen anything within them ever.

Couldn't touch Luna Natalia, T.J. was still not certain if that woman knew anything or not, but he was willing to bet she did, seemed not to miss anything at all around the pack. And Hendrick was not about to go searching his father's mind. That was a given, would likely get the two of them mating copiously. And as far as T.J. knew, they were the only ones to know the truth about Jo-Jo with certainty.

'West...sorry to interrupt' and he got the distinct impression he was, from the feelings that filtered down the mind-link 'the King is demanding your presence. As far as he is concerned, you've had plenty of time to Mate your Luna.'

'Alright, we'll come down.' West answered, didn't sound too annoyed by the interruption.

‘Just you, he did not request the both of you. A little loop hole.’ T.J. chuckled softly at him.

‘Alright, I’ll see if I can drag myself away. It might take me a minute or two.’ sounded amused himself.

‘Take your time West. He knows the rules.’ T.J. cut the mind-link and looked to the King. “West stated, he’ll be down shortly.” did not put a time on it for a reason. They were not supposed to interrupt an Alpha and Luna Mating for the first time and they both knew it. West could decide to stay up there for another whole day if he so chose to and, realistically, they could get mad, but not do anything at all about it.

“Good, I need this sorted out, so I can get back to my Kingdom.”

Yes go back, T.J. thought absently, and bloody stay there. But said “You needn’t have come yourself, if, of course, as Hendrick claimed, he’s here to collect his Goddess-Gifted Mate.” He was practically challenging the King to deny his own words, that Hendrick was here to claim what was his.

Saw the King, stare right at him, his eyes narrowed and hard on him. But the man said nothing. If he took back his words now, he was telling them he had lied, so had his warlock for that matter and they were here to take a girl against her will.

It was nearly 9 in the morning and it wasn’t just T.J. in the office right now with the King and Queen. Both his parents and his two sisters, Sonja and Ava, were both sitting on the couch. Ricky and Cole were seated on a chair quite casually, Ricky in the chair, Cole on the arm of the chair. It was nice to see Ricky’s arm draped down Cole’s leg all casual and loving, now that they had Marked each other it seemed they didn’t care who saw them at all. It was good to see.

T.J. did note his father smiled at them, and stated morning boys, all knowingly like. Winked right at the two of them even. It was good that they were being accepted by all without issue all over the pack. Not that T.J. thought there would be an issue. His mother had squeezed Cole’s hand and mind-linked him something but had been smiling and both his sister’s just raised an eyebrow and shrugged.

T.J. knew the King was not about to admit in front of all these people to trying to get a she-wolf into Hendrick’s grimy hands as a possession for horrid reasons. Though it was unlikely, that the King knew, they all knew the real reason that Hendrick wanted Jo-Jo, and everyone in this room did know, even Cole and Ricky now knew. He’d had to explain it to them, to explain why the King and his seers were actually here.

Took a good 15 minutes for West to stroll into his own office. The man was wearing only a pair of jeans and a simple tee-shirt. No shoes at all, hadn’t it seemed even bothered to brush his hair, just raked his fingers back through it, it seemed. The man also smelled quite strongly of Jo-Jo, in fact.

T.J. nearly laughed out loud, as he noted did his mother for that matter. Although Jo-Jo was his sister and she his mother's daughter, they were both happy for West and Jo-Jo to be together. Heard his mother actually snicker when West looked at Hendrick, who was suddenly standing next to him.

West ran his thumb right over his mouth, a smile on his face "My apologies, my Mate is..." his smile turned to a bit of a smirk as he walked away from Hendrick to lean on the edge of his desk. "Delicious."

West had not missed the way Hendrick was on him. Though he'd never actually met Hendrick before, his sudden attention made it clear who he was to West. The man was rubbing his Mate Bond right in Hendrick's face, it seemed, and loving doing so. Arrogant as ever, typical Alpha behaviour, he supposed.

West actually was acting just like T.J.'s own father did. Jonathan always went out of his way to have his hands all over his Mate, twice as much as normal with Hendrick around, especially when he was in their actual presence. He constantly touched Belinda, her hair, her face, squeezing her ass and making her giggle like a teenager, occasionally he would just stop and kiss the hell out of her, or bury his face in her neck and smell her deeply growling about how good she smelled to him.

T.J. and both his sisters were used to the behaviour, though Hendrick? He never seemed to get past it, could see the man's anger ticking away every single time. That anger got worse when T.J.'s mother reciprocated and played back with her Mate. Sometimes it did actually get out of hand and they did go running off to Mate. That made Hendrick completely furious.

Hendrick was not inside this office for a reason. His mother had sat herself right in his father's lap, upon entering this office and had snuggled herself right into him, had murmured to her Mate, though she made sure it was loud enough for Hendrick to hear, how she couldn't wait to go back bed. And his father had growled all hungrily for her.

Everyone inside the room, including Hendrick, had understood them. Hendrick had stalked right out of the office, anger rolling off of him at their affectionate display right in front of him. You'd think after 33 years the man would have gotten used to it. Or been able to hide his annoyance.

"Alpha Westley. Firstly congratulations on taking over as the Alpha. Secondly, I hear you found your Goddess-Gifted Mate?" more of a question than an actual acknowledgement, King Sebastian commented.

"Thank you." West nodded "and I did." he smiled "She's still tired."

"I was expecting her right now," The King stated.

“Why?” West asked, sounding confused to the ear, playing it up T.J. thought “My apologies your Majesty, but I was completely unaware of your visit, or the reason for it even. I left Terence in charge early yesterday afternoon. He is the actual Alpha for the next few days as well.”

T.J. smiled, it was a slight back handed way of saying, why the hell are you bothering me when there is an Alpha who is running the pack that can be of assistance to him.?

“Hmm,” T.J. looked right at the King, who was now looking at him, he had told him he was in charge. “I would like to meet your Luna, Alpha Westley.”

“May I enquire as to why?” West asked right back.

“I believe she has a royal bloodline.”

West gave a long low whistle, “Wow, that’s some big news if true. But wouldn’t I have known this already? We were Mated to each other once before. I never detected royal blood in my Mate during our previous Mate Bond.”

“You were Mated to her once before?” The King sounded very confused to hear this news.

It seemed to T.J. West had been thinking a lot about how to approach the King and his warlock and their claim that Jo-Jo was the warlocks and not his.

“Yes I was. For a two-year period of time. She left me...I’ve won her back.”

T.J. was actually enjoying the clear amount of confusion he was seeing, not just on the King now, but the Queen too and Hendrick now as well.

“Was she your Goddess-Gifted Mate, then?”

“Yes,” West answered him simply, “I was, however...an ass-hole. I have mended my ways, or am working on it. She has forgiven me and given me a second chance. I believe our wolves can’t get enough of each other, even without the mate bond they were still attached to each other, very hard to keep them apart.” he chuckled. That was a very true statement.

Hendrick was glaring at West now. This news came as quite a shock to him. It seemed the man could not see Jo-Jo with his foresight. It also meant that Jo-Jo could not be his Goddess-Gifted Mate if she had been for another all this time. His claim to her was a lie.

“I’d still like to meet her.” The King requested.

“Hmm, why? If you don’t mind me pressing the situation a little. Is there perhaps another reason I don’t know about. You could have just called the Pack and asked that the girl

be brought to the Kingdom to be presented to you.” His eyes moved to the office doors “They are the Kingdom’s seers out there, yes.”

“They are. I had them searching for the bloodline.”

West’s eyes moved right back to the King. “Then they do not know who she is. You do not know if it is my Luna at all?”

T.J. bit down on the snort that was trying to escape him. West, it seemed, didn’t care that he was talking to the King, treating the man as though he was just another Alpha in his pack.

“I have smelled her, in her room, on the first floor along with you in there. I came to the conclusion she is your Luna.”

‘T.J. I need you to come to the 4th floor.’ Jo-Jo’s voice came down the mind-link to him.

‘Kinda busy Jo-Jo, the King and Queen are here, you know.’ and they were and West was starting to tick the King off, by the sounds of it. Questioning him and all.

“I don’t care about that. Get up here now.’ she shot at him.

‘Jo-Jo.’ he grated, flicking his Alpha aura at her. This was not the time to be bothering him and she should know this.

Felt her full Aura, suddenly pour down the link right at him along with her clear statement ‘I the Luna demand your presence. Right now.’

It made him stand up without thought, pure instinct on his part. Although he was the acting Alpha, she was now the actual Luna and outranked him. Damned woman knew it too, she was fully asserting herself to him ‘dammit Jo-Jo.’ he shot right at her, unhappy.

‘Now.’ she snapped at him, all Luna.

He was moving before he realised it, stepping away from the Alpha’s desk and around West himself.

“Terence son?” it was his mother.

“The Luna, demands my presence.” he shot at her, turned his eyes on West, who he noted nearly laughed as he realised Jo-Jo was likely asserting herself and forcing him to get up and go do whatever it was she wanted. Nodded at him as if to say go.

This had better be good. Getting up and leaving a meeting with the King and Queen, even by demand, showed disrespect and he could well be punished for it. Stalked up

the bloody stairs, he was going to have to have to talk to her about when it was and wasn't appropriate to put her Luna's foot down.

Stepped onto the 4th floor landing and his eyes fell on Ella, who was standing right in the middle of the hallway. Lark was up instantly inside his mind, staring at her, T.J.'s whole body stilled by his wolf as they both looked at her. She looked very nervous to them. Why?

Then it hit him, her scent.

He breathed it in deeply and Lark was suddenly snarling inside his mind, and ripping to get out of him, as that scent, the one that always eluded them. Filled his nostrils and crashed over them, Wisteria, it was purple Wisteria, it was all around him, filling all his senses 'Mate' Lark growled all deep and hungry inside his mind 'Claim now.' he practically roared at T.J. all aggressive and possessively.

His eyes never left Ella's as Lark surged forward and together they roared with everything they had "MINE." all his Royal Alpha Wolf primal need on full display, to claim what was truly theirs.

Shot off the mark right at her, could see tears in her lovely eyes as she stood there smiling at them, yanked her hard against him as he buried his fangs right into her lovely neck, sank them deep as he shoved her up against the nearest wall, his need to not only Mark but Mate her driving him to already grind up against her. Nothing was going to keep him from fully claiming her.

Heard her tell him all husky and wanton "My room."

Turned his eyes on her the minute he'd sealed her Mark, his Mark a beautiful silver filigree for all to see, to know she was his for always, on full display. "Mark me now." He outright ordered her, grabbing a fist full of her soft silken hair and pulling her mouth right to his own neck, he wouldn't wait a damned single second longer than he had to, to be claimed by her, the minute they were buried deep in him, he picked her clean up off the ground, she was his for the taking. Turned and strode right to her room, in the Delta suite. It was closer than their room and he and his wolf were not going to make it there, they had to have her. Kicked her door shut and dropped down onto her bed, on top of her, his mouth found hers, she was already pulling at his shirt to release it from his pants, moaning his name and her whole body was rolling against his. She wanted him just as much and he knew it, could smell her arousal so strongly around him.

Felt Lark push all the way forward and stare right down at her, T.J. got shoved to the back of his mind quite violently as his Alpha wolf took all control, watched from behind his wolf's eyes as Ella smiled up at Lark herself, reached up and slid her own hands over his face, along his wolf's lower lip, "You want Starling, my Alpha?"

A deep hungry growl of "Yes." erupted from his wolf, and T.J. watched as Ella, pulled his face down to hers, kissed Lark softly on the mouth, a soft moan came from her as his wolf rolled his hips hard against he, his hard cock ready for her "She wants her Alpha wolf too." she sighed softly though a little teasingly, then was biting his lower lip and tugging on it, but not giving starling control yet, holding her at bay, or maybe she and Starling both wanted to tease Lark. T.J. laughed softly, the bloody woman and her wolf were definitely holding out on his and on purpose, he realised, he could tell from the slightly devious look in her eyes, she just had to be naughty and hold him at bay a little longer.

Found her hands pinned above her head roughly as Lark's need to control and dominate the situation was coming through "I'll have both then." Lark growled down at Ella, and his mouth smashed down on to hers as he held her down, his body rocking against hers hard, then turned his mouth from hers and bit her neck roughly pulling on the skin, made Ella giggle, seemed she loved playing with Lark as much as T.J., she was freaking perfect.

Then a deep growl came from Ella and when Lark's eyes moved to hers, there was Starling all on the surface, staring up at him. Her brilliant blue eyes glittered at him all hungry and desire filled "Mine." she growled right at him.

"Mine." Lark growled right back as he stared down at her, his Mate. Then he was up off of her, stood at the end of the bed and ripped his clothes off, reached out and grabbed her ankle, yanked her down the bed quite aggressively, put his hands on the clothes and ripped them open, tore them clean off of her, till she was completely naked before him "Shift." he ordered her.

It was clear he wanted his wolven Mate to Mate with. She shifted without hesitation and his eyes fell on her wolf, growled his approval right at her and then shifted himself to his wolf form. He was a lot bigger than she was, and she took a step back, Lark stalked her instantly, around the room, a full Alpha wolf hunting its prey, stalked her clean over the bed and down off the other side. Two full slow laps around the room enjoyed the feeling of being in control and dominant of her.

Then lunged at her, not to have her, it seemed, but to make her run, and then he was chasing her right around the room, till he had her pinned underneath him, held her by her neck, a bite firm to her neck to hold her still and then he was mating her furiously, dominating her, taking full control as was his true nature.

Taking what was his, hard and fast till she was knotted to him, a massive roar came from his wolf, from Starling, as well as they knotted each other. Found Lark rubbing himself all over her after they separated from their knotting, growled softly, almost lovingly down to his Mate, their bond complete and able to speak with each other at will, even in wolf form 'Always mine.'

Starling nipped him right on his chest, right on his moon and purred for her Alpha wolf, slid her body under his and walked all around him, rubbing her head along his chest and up under his jaw, till her blue eyes met his 'again.' she stated. Seemed starling was just what his wolf needed, as much as Ella was for T.J. both creatures beautiful and perfect for them.

T.J. did not interfere with their mating. Did not push to have his way with Ella, he would have his mate in all her glory, the minute their wolves were sated. They had both waited a very long time for their Mates, and he was not about to deny Lark the pleasure he knew he was getting from being with his Mate.

Chapter 108 - Her Alpha's Orders

West POV

Watching Jo-anne sleep soundly in their bed, in their suite, actually here, he was just lying watching her sleep, West didn't want to wake her, and he didn't want her to wake up alone either, not like the last two times he'd been in bed with her.

Clova and Volt had mated in both human and wolf form, and had exhausted themselves, somewhere around midnight, fallen asleep in human form curled around each other on the living room floor. West had gotten up when his wolfs control had been relinquished and picked up Jo-anne's sleeping body, carried her into their bedroom.

Slept right next to her, woken up curled around her and now was just watching her sleep, she'd rolled a little away from him, was sleeping on her back now. He liked watching her sleep always had. Nothing had changed on that part. And having her here in their bed, it was what he wanted.

Volt was sleeping soundly inside his mind, all tuckered out, it seemed, he had Mated Clova like an Alpha wolf, and seems now that Clova's bloodline was out she had been more than able to handle his wolf, still taunt him with her needs and wants. Volt had not Marked her as told not to. A good wolf.

He wouldn't yet be able to talk to Clova anytime he wanted to, but seemed settled and happy regardless, just knowing she was his Mate and he could have her anytime he liked, kept him calm on that front.

Watching Jo-anne wake up and look right at him, she seemed a little on the nervous side he thought, smiled right at her shyness, it was cute, this would actually be the first time they'd woken up as a fully realised couple where he was open to them being Mate's and with Volt and Clova Mated to each other, he did feel a deeper connection to her already.

West enjoyed teasing her, which was his only intent with the woman for now. She had not chosen him, per-say, had allowed Clova to choose Volt, so he was going to wait on

that front, but didn't think a little teasing would be pushing his luck. He wanted Jo-anne to know that he did want her.

Being called away by T.J. didn't really annoy him all that much, it just meant that he would have to play with her later. But the way she was looking at him when he got out of the shower made his heart race, she was openly ogling him and he knew it. Embarrassed her by asking her if she liked what she saw. Likely she to was feeling the pull of their bond stronger now that Clova and Volt were mated.

Damned woman, biting that lower lip of hers, nearly undid him. Climbed right up on their bed, wanted to taste every inch of her, but wanted her to know how much he wanted her at the same time. Smelled down her neck to her mark spot, kissed it and goddess she was moving against him, moved down her body, smelling her all the way. His eyes were closed just drinking in her scent, he was never going to get enough of her smell. Having his eyes closed heightened his sense of smell and his slow deliberate teasing of her, tasting just little bits of her was a huge turn on.

Loved hearing her tell him she liked that way he was touching her, feeling her body lift up eagerly to meet his mouth as he tasted her sweet core, and moaning his name nearly had him ripping his pants off. Had to pull himself together and away from her, looked down at her and he knew she wanted him. Not only could he smell her arousal, West could see it in her pretty eyes as they looked up at him.

Kissed her chastely and hopped off the bed, he could delay his own gratification and hopefully, at the same time, drive up her wanton need for him, all the way up. Wanted her to really want him, before claiming her himself.

Left her lying in their bed naked and all aroused and angsty, hopefully thinking about all the things he'd done to her and was likely to do to her again later on. West was going to kiss every damned inch of her body right down to her pinky toes. Smiled to himself at that thought. She did have ticklish feet, that could be a lot of fun. A feather perhaps to trail down her body too.

Walked on down the stairs at a leisurely pace, needed time to calm himself down. As he walked down the last flight of stairs that led to the foyer he saw four thin women all with long black hair. The seer's her presumed and a man he could only presume was Hendrick, the royal warlock, surprised him a little seeing the man, West had though he would be younger but he looked to be well into his sixties, likely was older than that, looks could be deceiving in their world, his father was in his sixties but only looked maybe 40. so this warlock could be well over a hundred for all West knew.

The man was looking right at West, as he came down the stairs, he was not smiling, saw the man's eyes look right behind him, obviously looking for Jo-anne. He was out of luck, he would not put that man near her unless he absolutely had to.

Walked right, passed him like he was nothing, felt the man get up and trail him into the Alpha office, stood right next to him, assessing him. West thought, as he turned to look at the man intruding on his personal space, not many would have the balls to do that to him or any Alpha, likely under the Kings protection, so didn't care about it.

This Warlock could likely smell Jo-anne on him. West smiled as he ran his thumb across his own mouth, he could still taste Jo-anne on his lips, liked it, saw that the warlock looked more than annoyed by his action and the smell of her on him.

Telling King Sebastian that they had already been Mated before, came as a complete shock to the man. Shocked all of them, in fact. Especially when he stated she had been his Goddess-Gifted Mate even back then, as she was again now.

West could see Hendrick did not believe it. Well, that man could check for himself, not that West wanted to relive his life back then, but his memories would all confirm that he had scented her out while Mated to her and confirm his claim.

Saw T.J. get up and when he heard that he was being requested by the Luna, nearly laughed, Jo-anne putting her foot down, it seemed, looked like he was moving against his own free will. This amused West, Jo-anne was even stronger than T.J. and barely knew how to assert herself properly, was likely going to be interesting around here.

Watched as the King and his Queen both frowned as T.J. left the room, then they both just turned and looked at West. "Your Luna is awake, I see. Present her to us." King Sebastian demanded.

"They're not Marked." Hendrick suddenly remarked, sounded happy about it.

West got off his desk and stood, even Volt was up now, sounded like a threat to his Mate. "You don't want to do that warlock, she is my Goddess-Gifted Mate and we are Mated to each other." he grated out.

"Why not Marked?" it was the King. Sounded curious himself.

"We're taking it slow this time. Were Marked and Mated once before." West pulled the collar of his shirt aside to show the scar of his old Mark as proof.

"Still not Marked." Hendrick smirked right at him, happy about it. She was not fully claimed and that was all this man seemed to care about.

"You touch her warlock, and I and my wolf will rip your head clean off." he was clear in his threat.

Saw the man snort with amusement, as though he didn't think West could actually do that. Little did that man know he and Volt would be more than willing to die at his hands

if it meant the man's head came off his shoulders and they were protecting Jo-anne. They would die for her.

West's head snapped up and everyone in the office shot to their feet at the sound of a massive roar that filled the entire pack-house "MINE" and likely reverberated throughout the pack. He knew it was T.J. it was an all Royal roar, a solid claiming of what was his, guess he had been called upstairs to come across Ella. Jo-anne had made her choice, and West knew by the one word from T.J., Ella had been gifted to him by the goddess herself.

Jo-anne's choice to choose her wolf to be happy had been the right one. He knew she would do it, figure it out and get T.J. his true Mate. Stubborn woman she was, determined to get what she wanted, had come back not even for herself, for T.J., had been completely heartbroken by him being Mate-less, wouldn't stand for it, and came back from the dead just to rectify it. Now she had.

"Grandson," both the King and Queen said in unison.

"Terence," everyone else in the room stated.

West saw Hendrick run from the room, all his seers up and following him. West shot out of the room after him, T.J. was where Jo-anne was, and the warlock knew this, Jo-anne had called him to her and T.J. had told the room this. He was not the only one tracking the man's claiming of his Mate, everyone in the room was on the move behind him.

Got to the 4th floor in time to see T.J. carrying Ella off towards her parents' suite. He could see Jo-anne with her hands over her mouth, smiling so very excitedly, practically bouncing on the balls of her feet. She was so very happy, that the decision she had made had allowed the Goddess to grant T.J. his Mate finally.

She had showered, West noted, her hair was still damp and loose down her back, she was only wearing one of his dress shirts, so darn sexy, her long legs bare for him to see, saw her go and hug Ella's mother and actually bounce up and down in her excitement. Ella's mother was smiling and laughing, happy to it seemed.

West caught movement to her right, he'd been so preoccupied with just watching her, he'd taken his eyes off of Hendrick and his seers, and they were moving down the hallway towards her "Jo-anne." he called out, warning her. Took a step towards her only to find the king's hand land right on his shoulder and his aura forced over him, forced him down to the ground, to his knees, and held him there, keeping his aura on him.

West and Volt snarled at the man, regardless he was the King, at the way he was stopping him from getting to her, protecting her.

"Let them test her." the King told him, his voice flat and devoid of all emotions it seemed.

Saw Jo-anne turn and look down the hall, saw her eyes widen at the sight before her, the sight of him being held down. She would know it was by force. The King was literally man handling him.

“Clova.” he heard her call to her wolf, saw her eyes glow just a little around the edges, as her eyes moved to the 5 people advancing on her, put her hands on Ella’s parents behind her “Move.” she stated to them, giving them a shove down the hall behind her. She and Clova knew how to recognise a threat.

Watched as one of those seers stepped right up to her and snapped her hands to Jo-anne’s head. Heard the snarl that ripped out of her and Clova as they became one. Oh, that witch was not going to like what she got if she didn’t let go.

Saw Jo-anne’s hands snap up to the witch's head and growl “You want to play with us, let's play.” damn near laughed his Jo-anne was strong, and had already expressed once before they didn’t like others looking at them, it hurt.

The showdown between her and the witch made him wonder what they were seeing, or if both had the ability to block each other.

Chapter 109 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-anne POV

Clova did not like seeing her Mate held down, by the King, she was already snarling inside Jo-anne’s mine, could feel anger welling up inside of her wolf, could even feel heat behind her eyes already. Though her attention had to be elsewhere as they saw those coming towards her, they were a direct threat to them.

West and Volt would have to manage on their own, though Clova did not like it, it didn’t look as though her Mate was being harmed just forcibly held still by the Kings aura and strength. The four women looking at her were already trying to pry inside their mind, they could feel it, a creeping spidery feeling was moving through their hair.

Clova pushed forward and they united as one, right as one of them witches stepped up to her and snapped her hands to their head. They snarled at that pain it caused them, latched onto that woman in the same manner. If she wanted to play and invade her mind, they would play with her in the same manner.

Forced her will on that witch, she could feel her pushing right back, gripped her head tighter and felt the woman’s nails break skin, snarled at the physical damage the woman did to them, and Clova’s claws all snapped out and they heard the woman scream as her claws buried inside the woman’s head. Felt her trying to pull away, snort at her, she shouldn’t play with things she couldn’t handle. Their physical strength as a wolf far out matched hers as a witch of frail build.

Felt that witch pull her hands away and grip at Clova's claws, to try and pry them off of her, but they were buried deep and the minute she was trying to get free, let her guard down, saw inside that witches mind, to the way they lived, all tethered to their warlock doing his bidding without mercy. How he treated them, vile and cruelly even though they were his sisters.

Saw that he drank their blood to gain power for them, saw how weak it made them, saw that he would beat them, when they were too weak to give him anymore of their own blood, and begged him not to take anymore.

His sisters, tortured souls, everyone of them, bound to him by blood, bound to him by an actual blood oath to help make him stronger regardless of the cost to themselves. He was a soulless foul creature. That only cared for power. Had no real love for his own sisters. They were at his mercy at all times. They feared him more than they feared the King himself.

Wondered why, dug deeper and saw that warlock drain their own mother dry, day after day, till he had all her power, for himself. Saw him do that to many others, his sisters had found and brought forth to him. Saw him beat and abuse his sisters for his own sick needs. They were unable to stand up to him. Bound to him as they were.

Released the woman and she staggered back and away from her, locked eyes with them for only a moment, she knew what they had seen, turned and hurried back to stand behind him, hated him but relied on him to protect her all the same. She would never leave him, none of them would and one day he was going to drain them all dry and they all knew it.

Saw another step up to her, wondered if she would be just as stupid as the first, didn't seem to be, was more calculating, they thought. Reached out and took Jo-anne's hand, they knew one would test her blood, guess it was going to be her. What she and Clova were not expecting was this woman to suddenly bite her right on the wrist.

Shocked them completely, they could feel her sucking the blood right out of their wrist, it was flowing freely, could see it dripping from her wrist, bloodying the woman's face around her mouth.

Watched as the woman's eyes rolled back into her head and then fluttered closed, was deriving actual pleasure from the act, or possibly the taste of her actual blood. Heard the woman moan with pleasure as she continued to drink their blood, they hissed in pain as the woman bit down harder and started sucking furiously at her wrist, wanted more than just a taste of her, wanted a lot more of what she was getting.

They snarled right at her, it was enough, raised anger inside of her to another level, felt their hands start to heat up and snapped one into that woman's chest. She weighed nothing and went flying across the hallway, too distracted by feeding off of them, that she had not seen the attack coming.

Put a hand to her wrist, and felt the heat in it soften to a light wave and watched as the wound healed over and the bleeding stopped. Turned her eyes to the woman as she started to get up from the floor, there was blood on her lips and down her chin. Watched as her tongue slid out and started licking at that blood, saw her use her fingers to wipe the blood from her chin that her tongue could not reach and then sucked the blood from them too.

The woman's eyes never left Jo-anne's, there was a hungry look in her eyes, like Jo-anne was the next meal she wanted to eat. "She's the one..." saw the woman's eyes close as her tongue licked the last of the blood from around her mouth, and over her lips, licking every last drop "Her blood." the woman opened her eyes and locked right onto her "So sweet, delicious, power...oh, the power she will bring to us all."

"The hell we will." she and Clova spoke as one. "Try it again witch, we'll kill you dead."

"So sweet brother, take her now..." then she gasped and one hand clutched at her stomach, shook her head "So very sweet..." groaned and frowned "but...something else too..." shook her head and staggered a stepped, clutched at her head suddenly and then cried out in pain "No...it hurts us brother...pain...so bad...pain." saw the woman collapse down onto her knees, one hand on the floor to stop herself falling all the way to her face, saw her eyes go red and blood was dripping down her face coming from her eyes.

Heard her scream in pain, one agonised word burst from her. "Tainted." saw the woman heave more than once. "Not the one..." she shook her head "is tainted blood." Then screamed "Get it out of me." and started shoving her fingers down her throat, blood poured from the woman's mouth as she tried to bring up all she had drank.

The blood was darkened and turning black by the second, till the only thing she was bringing up was black blood, it came from her nose and then black blood was dripping from her eyes. It was a horrible sight to see, but they did not look away, couldn't it seemed take their eyes from this woman and the horror of what their blood was doing to her.

Saw the other three women rush to her and lay their hands on her, were chanting in some foreign language, using whatever magic they had to try and help their sister, who was fading by the second, till she was lying on the ground, black blood coming from her ears. It was too late for her that much they understood.

Saw the three women panic at the realisation that they were not strong enough to save her, yelled for their brother Hendrick to help them, to save their sister. He, however, was just standing there watching what was happening, seemed uncaring of the woman, his younger sister's plight. Wanted to see what would actually happen from drinking her blood, she thought. The callus bastard didn't even seem to care his own sister was dying and likely at his very order to taste her blood.

They stood and watched as that woman, drowned in her own blood, poisoned, it seemed, by their tainted blood, watched as the other three women laid their heads on the now lifeless body of their sister before them, sobbing mournfully and calling her sister.

Watched as Hendrick turned to look right at her, "You are Belinda's bastard daughter, I will have what is mine and you will breed for me."

They turned their eyes right on him as one "You'll die like that woman." they snarled "Do you want to play with us?" they growled right at him. Had wanted to play with others but had been denied.

Saw him race across the 10 foot gap between them, his arms out stretched to grab a hold of her, their anger bubbled to the surface not just at his claim that he would have them, that they would breed for him, but at his outright lack of compassion for his sister, felt that heat inside their hands burn white hot and then snapped them out towards him, threw that heat at him, saw him stagger back and full two steps and then raise his hands out just like hers, his power aimed at her.

"Oh, you think you're special." he laughed harshly "I'm much older and know how to release my powers."

They laughed right back, drew on all the power in them, felt her back grow hot, her whole body filled with heat, saw the glow of their own eyes reflected in his as he stared down at them, registered that his eyes widened in shock "No it can't be, he's dead." he gasped.

"Oh, let's play." they snarled right at him and channelled all that heat to their hands and roared with all they had, released everything at him, wanting him to be hurt and injured, wanting this vile creature of a man to be away from them.

Saw him go flying back through the air and slam into the wall behind him, he looked more than shocked by them and their power "You still want to play. We got more in us still." their head twitched to the side and they felt it deep down inside of them. The raw untapped power of what they were, was so very hot, it burned like the sun inside of them, itching to be released and burn everything down.

Found Belinda right in front of them. "Calm down my child...Shh"

They didn't want to calm down, they wanted to kill him for his vile thoughts and acts he wanted to do to them.

"He can't beat you, and now he knows it." felt a hand on her face, touching her gently. "Shh, you're alright, you belong to another, he can't touch you anymore."

"We belong to Volt," they said, feeling the heat dwindle away from them a little.

“Shh...that’s right, you belong to Volt, calm down now.”

Their eyes turned to meet the Kings, and a snarl ripped out of them at the sight of him still holding down their Mate. “Release him, or play with us.” they growled menacingly at him, uncaring that they were threatening the King himself, he did not care about them, so they would show him the same courtesy.

They would not allow anyone to harm their Mate.

Watched the King stare right at them for maybe 10 seconds and then let West go, released his aura over him so he could get up from the floor.

Heard movement from where they knew the warlock was, turned to see him walking towards her, but his eyes were on Belinda not them. “Your bastard child to another, to that warlock, tainted by that foul mans DNA, useless to me now...you should have mated to me, our children I fore-sore were all pure and perfect bleeders for me.”

“You are a heartless, vile and cruel man, just as he was. I would rather die than belong to you. In every lifetime, I would run for Jonathan.”

Saw that man raise an eyebrow at her statement, it all rang truthful, nothing she said was a lie, his eyes moved to theirs “I’d put that mongrel of a mutt, down. Only death will spawn of breeding her.” Then he turned and walked across the hall, knelt down and picked up the lifeless woman, watched as the three remaining women put their hands on him and then he was gone, with a loud crack of thunder like noise, vanished into thin air, along with those touching him.

Felt a hand touch her arm gently and knew it was West and Volt, felt Clova separate from her, as his other hand slid to the small of her back. His body was right there up close to hers, pulled her gently into his side, felt his chin rest on the top of her head.

Watched as Belinda visually shuddered before her.

“He’s not my father, right?” she asked quietly.

“No, I killed that man, myself.” turned and looked right at her “I assure you, Jo-anne, he will not come for you as Hendrick did.”

“He’s a warlock right. So...that makes me...”

“Part witch sweetheart, and a strong one, he was Royal himself. Can we discuss him another time, please.” her eyes moved down the hall, to where she knew the King and Queen were still standing, watching them all. Sighed heavily “We’ll need to make a formal introduction now I guess...” looked back to her and then to West. “West son, please find some suitable clothes for Jo-anne and” she looked him over a half smile on her face “yourself, we’ll have a formal lunch in the private dinning room, at noon.”

Then she ran her hands through Jo-anne's hair. "So much power my little girl, we'll sort that out, I promise, give you a good outlet for it."

"Do you know?" Jo-anne sighed, better not ask that question. Perhaps with the King right there it was not the right time. "Are they a danger to me? To Clova?" her eyes moved passed West to those in question.

"Unlikely, you just outpowered his own warlock, go with West, get some food in you, and we'll see you at lunch time, rest up till then, okay."

"Alright...mother." Jo-anne nodded. She understood this woman had done all she could to protect her, was her mother, would call her that from now on.

Saw Belinda look right at her, tears in her eyes, smiled at her gently and then just hugged her "Daughter." she returned, then pulled herself away "West, take her please." there was a slight catch in her voice.

West walked her down to the other end of the pack-house where their suite resided and opened the door for her to step inside. "I don't have any clothes in here."

"I'll have your things brought up." he said as he closed the door, then his arms were around her and he pulled her into his chest "I'm sorry, I couldn't get to you. The king," he sighed, "I couldn't overpower him." she could hear the regret in his voice at not being able to help her.

"It's alright West, I don't think anyone can." she stood and leaned into him, slid her arms around his waist, it seemed like he needed a hug as much as she did right now. They just stood there for several minutes in silence.

"You're all messy." his hand moved to her hair, ran through it "Your hair goes all staticky when you're all powered up." he chuckled softly.

"Really?" she had no idea.

"Mm, it does, almost stands on end. If it was shorter, I imagine it would."

She looked up at him as both his hands moved through her hair, neatening it she thought, wondered if he wanted her to cut it like it used to be.

"and all of you practically glows, your hands, your eyes, your back."

"It must look weird," she murmured.

"It's fine. And at least I'll know, when your about to kick my ass, before it happens." he laughed softly.

"I would never." she pulled herself from him and stared up at him indignantly.

"Well, you are too sweet-natured to really hurt someone, even this ass-hole huh."

Jo-anne smiled, couldn't help it, he was making fun of himself, she'd never seen him do that before, it was kind of cute, poked him in the chest. "Go get my clothes."

Saw him smiling right at her "Stay in here." Then he kissed her forehead and left the room to do as she told him. Liked that he did what he was told, wondered how long that would last, before he reverted back to being the Alpha who craved to be in control of everything, including her.

Wondered as she sat and waited for him to come back. What sort of warlock her father was? Obviously not a good one. Not if she was born between T.J. and Sonja, something she had still yet to learn about. Though Hendricks words rang in her ears 'no it can't be, he's dead.' it was clear to her Hendrick must know who her father was. Had recognised it from her use of her powers, her glowing eyes, in fact. Guess her warlock of a father had eyes that glowed too.

'Hungry' Clova told her.

'Mm, that's because you Mated Volt all night.'

Heard Clova chortle inside her mind 'I'll not deny my Alpha wolf.'

'You never did.' Jo-anne shook her head 'Rest up, I'll feed us. West has to have food in here somewhere.'

Chapter 110 - Her Alpha's Orders

Belinda POV

"You have some explaining to do, Belinda." her father stated flatly as she walked passed him to Jonathan.

"I have nothing to explain, that you don't already know." Belinda looked right at him. She did not fear her father. She had never confronted him or her mother, for that matter, about what they had tried to do to her when she was 18.

If the man was now looking for a fight, she would give him one. He was staring right at her, as she walked passed him to slip her hand into Jonathan's. "Our boy has a Mate." she smiled right up at him, happy for her son.

"He does." Jonathan smiled right back at her. "I like her too, she's a cheeky one, will be good for Terence."

Belinda smiled. "Yes. I like her too. We should have a family dinner with her parents..." she chuckled "When they stop Mating."

Heard Jonathan chuckle too. "I'll talk to Ian, we'll do it after your parents leave."

"You'll, do it while we are here, she'll be carrying royal bloodline heirs one day." her father snapped, clearly had not liked the way she had dismissed him or ignored him.

Well, that's how he has treated her, her whole life, since she ran away. A little payback couldn't hurt, turned her eyes on him. "Terence's children will be nowhere even close to being able to claim to the throne. Nearly 50 others would have to die, father. Let it go already. He, Sonja and Ava will never claim to the throne as neither will I."

"That is not the point, daughter." he grabbed on to her arm. "Your bloodline is important to the Kingdom."

"So important, that you tried to sell me off to Hendrick at 18." she snapped right back at him, letting him know she knew exactly what he had done. Yanked her arm from his grip "So important, that you just tried to force Jo-anne to Hendrick as well." there was anger in her voice now "Do you want to have that conversation." she stalked down the stairs, "Father I can read your mind and see, just what you wanted that man to do to me. To do to my daughter up there. Would your actions constitute a threat to the royal bloodline?" she shot at him over her shoulder.

There was complete silence from him now, she was pushing her luck a bit. But Belinda had, had enough. She'd had to run for her life back then, her children had to be all presented to him and Hendrick for the possibility that they maybe like her, have that special blood. So, her own mother and father could just hand them over to his warlock if they were like her, even any children her children had, would have to be presented to him for that very reason. It was sick.

If anyone was a threat to the royal bloodline, it was her own mother and father. She could claim it, have the royal seers search the King's own mind, all of them, have him dethroned and her eldest brother Christian take over and become the new ruler. She knew he was itching for their father to step down.

Christian would make a good King, he to did not like Hendrick and his ways. She had once confided in him, what their parents' plans had been for her, all the horrid details. He actually sighed and shaken his head, told her when he took over, he'd make sure she and all of her children would be left alone. He saw no need for there to be a wolfen seer. When there were plenty of actual seers out there.

He had to believed it was a threat to the bloodline, but knew their father would play it off as a plan to make the Kingdom stronger therefore, not an actual threat. But the fact that they had gone to the lengths to hide her true Mate from her, and were going to hide her children from her, declare them all dead right away, keep them from her. Meant that

they didn't want anyone knowing about what that plan was. Therefore, a valid threat could have been claimed.

Perhaps it was time to get Christian involved, force her mother and father to step down.

Belinda knew they were following her and Jonathan "Hendrick abandoned you yet again, I see, left you here in the human realm, father."

He said nothing, just followed her and Jonathan down the stairs. She did note that her mother was awfully quiet, hadn't said anything at all this whole time, did she have remorse or guilt over their actions and not just today's but all those years ago?

Turned at the bottom of the stairs to look at them both, they were just watching her, she'd never once stood up to them, this would be the first time and to her, they looked like they did not, or had not ever been expecting this from her, they appeared uncertain how to deal with her right this minute. She held a card that could be used to dethrone the pair of them and had just tossed it out there.

Felt Jonathan's arm slide around her waist "Honey, let's go and organise the formal lunch. Perhaps your parents might like to take a morning walk around the pack."

"I think that is a good idea." she smiled at him, knew he was trying to diffuse the situation, so sweet. Looked back to her parents. "I will formally introduce you to Jo-anne at noon, in the private dining room. Please feel free to walk about til then."

She knew that they would not, they had no royal guards here, no seers to detect a threat to them, something they were used to relying on all the time, they didn't even have their own omega's to do anything for them and with the pack on an official rest day, most pack members were off with their family's doing what ever they liked.

Though Belinda did know that some of the pack members had cooked and set up breakfast in the pack-house dining room. They had either been unaffected by the seers or had not come across them and so were going about their regular routine. Bless their little hearts, trying to help those who needed it.

Her mother and father sat at the head of the table. No big surprise there. It would usually be reserved for the Alpha and his Luna, but not today. Belinda sat with Jonathan to her left and both Sonja and Ava on her right. They were all dressed in formal wear as was the requirement for this meal. She and the girls, wearing long floor-length dresses and Jonathan in a suit of dark blue, nearly made her drool. It was well fitted to his physic, she never tired of him or looking at him.

Had gotten a very unhappy response from Terence when she'd interrupted him, requesting that he bring his Mate down for the family's formal lunch had at first told her he wasn't coming, but she'd told him it was not a request of her doing, the King himself

expected him to present his Mate at the meal. Had gotten a "Fine." muttered at her in the end.

She knew they would likely be late for this lunch. Terence would go out of his way to arrive late. No one should be interrupting him right now. He was the acting Alpha and he was up there Mating his Luna, so to speak. But her parents were insisting on him making an appearance.

Watched as West walked into the dining room wearing a dark blue three-piece suite with a black dress shirt and vest with a silver tie, his hair all gelled back, he looked every part the Alpha he was. Jo-anne was wearing a lovely soft purple coloured dress that fell to just below her knees, a nice cocktail dress, her hair was braided down her back, and her hand was resting in the crook of West's arm, as they walked in.

It was a very Alpha, Luna thing to do. A display of their power as a couple to the entire room usually to their pack or visiting members, but today it was for those that had come to separate them from each other and had not succeeded.

She smiled at them, they were going to be just fine once that taint was out of West and Volt, the man and his wolf would go back to being how they were before. Happy and charismatic, it was going to shock the pack and take a few weeks to get used to, he'd once been happy and friendly to all. Not so much anymore.

Belinda had seen the changes in him, though over the past month, even with the taint in him, their true bond was winning over the tainted blood in his system. It was a good thing, he was a good man, had always been, just tainted. Something she had not had the power to fix.

Jo-anne on the other hand, had been healing things all her life unbeknownst to her. Today Belinda had actually seen her and Clova heal themselves actively, using their witch's powers to heal themselves. Wonder if they recalled doing that? She was certain Jo-anne would be able to heal Volt and West. She had saved Heath from her tainted blood.

Watched as West pulled out a chair directly opposite her for Jo-anne, and then sat right next to her, did not she note go and sit next to the King as was his right. A clear statement that he was not happy about the going on's the King had brought into his pack where his Luna was concerned.

Smiled as she watched him, he was chatting with Jonathan casually about the current state of the pack members and their distress, another dig at the King, she thought. But his arm was draped along the back of Jo-anne's chair, and he was absently touching the girl's ear and neck, while he talked, a typical mate thing, especially when it was new.

Nearly chuckled as she watched Jo-anne swat his hand away, several times. Not used to the attention, she supposed, it did nothing to stop the man's hand, it seemed to have

a mind of its own. She looked right at Belinda and rolled her eyes as she swatted it away again. Both Ava and Sonja giggled, they too were watching. Everyone in this pack had seen his possessiveness over Jo-anne rise up day by day. Once she was here in the pack, it had certainly not gone un-noticed by the ranked members that lived here in the pack-house. She had heard both her girls betting on West trying to lay claim to her once more after he'd carried the woman out of Maxi's night club.

Belinda was a little surprised to see Damien and Natalia stroll in dressed to impress and sit down as well, but then again, West was now Mated to Jo-anne a royal princess. So they likely had some overlapping concerns they wanted addressed. Could well make this a royal pack.

Not that she wanted that, that would mean they would have to house seer's all the time, and that Hendrick could just drop in anytime he liked unannounced to check on members of his coven. She did not want that. Doubt that West or Jo-anne would want that either, for that matter.

Terence strolled in last, he too was dressed much the same as West in a full three-piece suit, his dark grey and his dreadlocks neatly pulled back in a ponytail, Ella was on his arm wearing a long maroon dress that flowed as she walked and her long black hair was pinned neatly into a braided bun on the side of her head, the silver filigree of Terence Mark on full display for all to see. She smiled right at the two of them.

Watched the man do exactly as West had pulled out a chair for her, only he dropped a kiss right on her mouth for all to see before sitting next to her. They both looked very happy. Belinda couldn't stop smiling at the two of them, Goddess Ella was practically glowing with happiness and why wouldn't she?

"Belinda?" it was her father.

She turned to look at him, as the first course arrived, a beef fillet on potato puree, with roasted fennel and asparagus with a smoked garlic and thyme butter. It seemed Jonathan had gone all out with the head chef, to dish up a proper menu that would impress the King and Queen.

"Father?"

"The girl? Is your actual daughter then?" he waved a hand at Jo-anne.

She'd had time to talk with both Sonja and Ava. They had been quite shocked to hear that Jo-anne was their actual half sister, but had not gotten upset about it. They had been told a very basic story of her being kidnapped for a two-year period when Terence was just 2 years old, had been a little on the horrified side, but seemed to understand like their father did, why she had not raised Jo-anne once it was explained to them.

"Yes it appears so." she nodded.

"Appears? The girl looks just like your other daughters. How did you not know about this? Smell your own kin?" sounded annoyed about this.

"She was abandoned in this pack, and Luna Natalia bled her to another's bloodline, therefore disconnecting the child from me."

"You had to birth the girl."

"Yes." Belinda acknowledged calmly, "though I am guessing, mind you. Seeing as the baby, Jo-anne, arrived in this pack weeks before I did, that perhaps someone stole her from the warlock that was her father and tried to hide her."

"You can't explain any more than that?" he sounded unconvinced.

"I was not in a good or healthy state, father. When I returned, you are aware of that yourself, you saw it with your own eyes." she reminded him.

"The girl's father?"

"I killed him, that's how I escaped, took a lot of planning and time and effort. He had foresight and I had to figure out how to get around that to enact my escape. In fact, when I killed him, everyone in his residence fled for their lives, I was not his only captive..." and she had not been either. Every person in that place had some sort of compulsion on them, to stay and do his bidding for one thing or another. When she had fled, so had all of them.

"So you had no knowledge of Jo-anne, as your daughter here in this pack."

"No I did not. Did not even know if I'd birthed a boy or a girl, in fact." and she had not was one of the reasons Hendrick never saw Jo-anne. "only when Alpha Westley and Terence here made the decision to sever her blood bond with Heath, the man who raised her, did her Alpha and royal Aura come forth."

Watched as her father looked right at Jo-anne, he glanced at West and then Terence too. "What was the reason to sever the girls bond with her father?" he asked.

It was West who answered "The man attacked her, and then a few days later attempted to kill her." There was a slight hard edge to his voice, Belinda noted. He was still unhappy about what had gone on.

"What? Why?"

"Unknown at this point. It fractured his mind and is still recovering." Terence muttered sounded annoyed that the man was still alive. In fact, "Jo-Jo will not allow West or I to kill him for it." saw that Terence was looking right at Jo-anne now, he clearly still wanted to carry out that order.

"No T.J., he was a good father to me, there has to have been something behind it."

"I don't care, Jo-Jo." Terence snapped at her.

They were unlikely to ever agree on it, she thought. She might be able to help with that later on, build some trust, but not until after her parents had left. Not until after Jo-anne and West were sorted out. They had to come first, their matter of West and Volt still being tainted was the most pressing concern.

"Wait." she saw her father frown "Damien, did you not tell me that the person who tried to kill your son's Luna, had been dealt with. Was dead?"

"I did." Damien answered "That would be the second time someone has tried to take her life in the past few weeks."

Saw her father's frown deepen further, he was likely wondering how the seers never picked up on the threat to the bloodline at all. "Not the same person then?"

"No." it was West. "Her stepmother and it was not an attempt. She did succeed. Jo-anne died. Terence and I brought her back."

Watched her father's eyes move back to Jo-anne, she didn't say anything to him. Belinda had already asked her not to. That some of what she would hear today would be a lie and that she would tell her the truth later on. But didn't want the King or Queen, for that matter, to know all the actual details, due to what they wanted her for.

The girl had already heard some of it, had stated she kind of understood and would sit and listen, but not interfere. Belinda had also asked her to only speak when spoken directly too. On the bright side, Jo-anne had only found out about her being her mother yesterday, so nothing would be a lie coming from her.

"Both of her parents tried to kill her. That is unusual."

"It is father." Belinda nodded. "Likely to do with the taint your witch detected."

"When did you know she was your daughter?"

"Like I told you yesterday, about a week ago."

"Did anyone else know?"

"No, she was found out in the snow a few hours old, from my understanding." Belinda shrugged.

He was staring at Jo-anne again. Belinda knew he'd seen her take on Hendrick and out muscle him with her powers. She had also demanded he release West, which the man

had actually done. His own grandchild was very powerful and alienating her, would be reckless on his part.

If she was trained up in the use of those powers, properly. She would make for a very good asset on any given battle field. Though Belinda already knew West's thoughts on Jo-anne out there fighting. It was not what he wanted. He wanted her safe inside the pack-house at all times.

"Jo-anne, my grandchild," he acknowledged her lineage "when did you know about you mother here?"

"I found out yesterday."

"What? Only yesterday? Who told you and when exactly?"

"T.J. yelled it at me. Before lunch, we were arguing." she shrugged.

Watched her father look directly at Terence "You knew?"

"I did suspect. But I only found out for certain when mother did."

"How long did you suspect, there was an unknown Royal in this pack boy?"

"Not long," he shrugged "Jo-anne rolled her aura at me a week ago, so then."

Belinda knew that was an outright lie, but Terence held all manner of secrets and could talk as though he spoke the truth at all times. A nice talent to have. Would make a good Alpha to any pack. He was fair and trustworthy, kept people's secrets. He was laid back for the most part but stir that boy's instincts into a battle of any kind and he was suddenly a vicious savage beast like all Alpha wolves were.