

## Chapter 121 - Her Alpha's Orders

T.J. POV

He was sitting down to breakfast, in the pack-house dining room. Ella's hand was in his, she looked so very happy, practically glowing with it. Apparently she already knew about the pups, his mother had told her, even before they'd been gifted to each other.

West and Jo-anne were sitting across from them. Marked and Mate now too, happened last night. After she'd bolted from dinner, he'd wanted to go after her, knew something was wrong, he'd seen her do that more than once now, but his mother had stopped him. He had stared right at her and just known, she knew what it was all about.

Had asked her in fact, to which she had simply smiled and said "She is perfectly fine, just to do with her powers is all. It doesn't hurt her."

T.J. had not liked the half answer he had gotten, but she would not elaborate and he was damned sure what ever it was Jo-Jo was not about to tell him, she'd not wanted to on the plane had gone to extreme lengths to hide it in actual fact. Though now looking at Jo-Jo, she looked happy, he'd actually felt the moment West had Marked her, annoyingly he'd had pain shoot through his own, mark spot, damned near shot off to make sure she was alright.

Still bound to her as her protector it seemed. Though now it appeared he could choose not to rush off to her aid, thankfully. He had not really want to go bursting in on West Mating his sister, did not want to see that, knew it would not have gone down so well either. No Alpha, hell no wolf, regardless of rank, like being interrupted during Mating, could have gotten his head ripped off.

He was watching the two of them, West had an arm draped along the back of her chair, one hand touching the side of her neck absently. He'd been doing that at their formal lunch as well, probably didn't even know he was doing it, purely instinctual on his part. That part of him that had always craved to touch her, but had never allowed himself to do, was now out in full force. Jo-anne was smiling as she ate breakfast, chatting to Ella about her art studio, brushed at his hand multiple times to try and get him to stop. It didn't work, only moved it away to have it come back. She'd given up after swatting him away a half dozen times.

Made T.J. smile to see them finally happy and together, West himself was chatting all casual like with Ricky and Cole, seems being untainted had brought him right back to that chatty happy man, he'd once been. West had always had plenty to say growing up. T.J. recalled once, the West had talked so much it was driving everyone crazy, and Ricky, Cole and himself had tied the man to a tree and gagged him, then left him out there. They'd been 16 at the time and West had been drinking, which only increased the man's need to talk incessantly.

Seems he was back to his old self, he was laughing and appeared to be actively enjoying the social aspect of pack life. Not something he had done in 10 years, T.J. could also see many of the pack members looking over at him, all curious about their Alpha's new attitude. They too could see the complete and utter change in the man. Likely were putting it down to him having a Luna.

Watched as West's eyes moved right to T.J., he raised an eyebrow at him "What?"

"Gone back to needing a gag to shut you up I see." T.J. snorted, heard both Ricky and Cole burst out laughing, obviously recalled gagging him and leaving him in the woods too.

"Try it, I'll have your little sister beat you up."

"No she won't, she loved me first." T.J. shot at him teasingly.

Saw West laugh out loud, and shake his head, he could not even argue with that, looked right at T.J. though "So Terence, I hear your going to be a daddy already." he announced aloud for all to hear.

Found Cole's eyes right on him, and sighed internally, the man it seemed, still had issues with him being with Ella. "She was gifted to me, Cole."

"I'm aware of that." he frowned but said nothing more.

"What is your problem with it?" T.J. asked, there should be no problem at all, anymore. He'd stated it was because they were not Mates and now they were, so that should have resolved the issue, but it had not obviously.

Saw Ricky smirk a little, that man knew what the real reason was, "Tell me why are you still against it?"

"I'm not...I just, worry about Ella is all."

"I'm fine Cole." Ella stated. "Happier than I have ever been, so stop worrying."

"I can't help it." Cole muttered as his eyes landed on T.J. again.

"Why not?" T.J. asked him out right "I'm never going to hurt her. I will protect her as I would Jo-Jo."

"It's not that." Cole stated and got up and walked off.

T.J.'s eyes moved right to Ricky's.

"I'm staying out of it." was all he got.

T.J. huffed “Fuck it.” he muttered and all eyes were suddenly on him as he stood up and stalked off after Cole, grabbed him by the arm and hauled him into the Alpha’s office and banged the door shut. He’d had enough “What is it Cole?” he snapped.

“Don’t worry about it.”

“You will spill it. Or I will order it out of you.” T.J. shot at him and he meant it. They couldn’t go on like this, they were not just part of the Alpha’s unit, they were now brothers as well. Whatever this was, he didn’t want it interfering with their job or their personal lives. He certainly didn’t want Ella getting up set over it.

Saw the man glaring right at him. “Fine, Ella is tiny and petite and well, look at you.”

“Yeah, I’m a big muscled up Beta of a wolf, so what? You don’t have issues with Jo-Jo and West, or your parents even. Cole, your mother is 5 feet at best and could be bowled over by a strong breeze, and your dad towers over her at 6 foot 2.”

“Terence...”

“Cole...”

Saw the man grit his teeth “I’ve seen what’s between your bloody legs Terence, Ella is tiny.”

T.J. burst out laughing, his anger and annoyance at the man evaporated instantly, “Oh my Goddess, is that all this is about. Your worried I’m going to split your sister in half.” he shook his head, it was the funniest thing he’d heard in all his life.

“It’s not funny, Terence.”

“No, its freaking hilarious,” he laughed “Your sister is fine, you can see that for yourself, I assure you, only the first time was uncomfortable and a little painful for her.”

“Eew, I don’t want to hear that.”

T.J. smiled, “Ella took me, not the other way around Cole.” Cole was frowning at Terence still, “Whatever it is, get it all out now.”

“Well...I know you’ve not...you know, there aren’t that many she-wolves that...well can take you is all.”

“Ah!” T.J. sighed “There is no issues with that, she can take all of me. Ella is perfect for me and I for her...so stop worrying about her, your sister...has an appetite, I can tell you.”

“Stop, I don’t want to hear that.” Cole was waving his hands at him in a no-gesture.

"Then are we good?" T.J. asked him.

"Yes, just need sometime to adjust to it."

"Don't think about it." T.J. commented with a shrug.

"She's my sister, I worry."

"Mm, Jo-Jo is my sister and you don't think, I have the same concerns. I know all of Wests fetishes and appetites in that department, so yeah, you just got to not think about it. Its easier that way."

Saw Cole nod his head "I guess."

"Good now stop glaring at me and being a pain in my ass about it."

"Might never happen." Cole admitted.

T.J. rolled his eyes "Get." he waved his hand at the man to go and shook his head.

Bloody hilarious, was definitely going to tell Ella and West, oh they were going to have a field day with him about it, the teasing and tormenting, freaking hilarious.

Picked up the phone on Wests' desk when it rang, he frowned at the man, Daniel on the other end of the line, who was asking questions about the Alpha's new desk and what features it should have. T.J. had no idea how to answer the man, hadn't even known West had ordered a new desk for the office. Looked at the desk that was here, it did have everything that was needed, and there was nothing wrong with it. Advised the man to Make it similar or the same to the one that was already here but in a darker wood, like Walnut or Black Oak, then ended the call.

Shook his head and sat down. West would have told him about this, so it must have been decided upon while he was with Ella. Though sitting here looking at the large Redwood desk, it wasn't that old, if he recalled correctly, Damien had only purchased it 5 years ago and it was a good solid desk too. Stood up to a lot, it was odd.

Saw West stroll in through the office door but he was looking back over his shoulder. Calling out to both Jo-Jo and Ella, "Both of you, don't forget mother wants to see you, she's in the Luna's office right now." Then he turned and looked right at T.J. and smiled "You look comfortable."

"You ordered a new desk?" T.J. asked.

"Mm, I did. Though not for me. I like my father's desk. Didn't even crack when I flipped it over." Watched as he strolled across the room and sat in one of the chairs in front of his desk, as though he was a guest in his own office.

T.J. shot to his feet. "What are you doing?"

"Sitting." West laughed at him "Jeez Terence, anyone would think you'd never seen me sit down before."

"Not there, not like that."

"Like what? It's my office. I can sit wherever I like." he shrugged.

"No, your sitting as though I am the Alpha and your..." T.J. frowned. He didn't like it, felt weird to him.

West raised an eyebrow at him. "You are an Alpha Terence. What's the problem?"

"No, I was, but you're back now, I'm the Beta." he was staring at the man, who had been calling him the Alpha for over a day now, had even told him to initiate those female rogues into the pack, which he had done but only because the man was being weird and they needed to feel comfortable and stop being stared at all aggressively by other pack members.

"I like that you look so very comfortable in the Alpha's chair, it suits you." West shrugged at him "Perhaps you should just stay there...but maybe, have your own desk...say, over there." he waved his hand to Terence's right.

"Speak very plainly West." T.J. half grated, the man sounded as though he was not particularly willing to reclaim his position as the Alpha to the pack, sounded almost like he wanted T.J. to stay as the Alpha.

"Your Luna is lovely, and I believe on her way upstairs for her very first Luna Lesson." he stated simply, "With my Luna," he added after about a 5 second pause.

T.J. frowned right at him "What?"

"I think two Alpha's and two Luna's should run this Pack."

"What? And who will be the Beta?" T.J. frowned right at him.

Watched as West laughed now, a good hearty chuckle, actually did seem very happy right this minute, "Well, seeing as your stepping up. Whose next in line?"

"Oh, hell no. Bloody Sonja, are you completely crazy?" she will be a nightmare, his little sister hanging about all the time, bloody whining about not finding her Mate all the time. It's all he ever heard when he visited his parents' suite.

"I thought you'd like the honour of asking her yourself." West smiled right at him.

“You bloody do it, I’m not touching that.”

Saw West stand up “Alright, Alpha Terence, I will go see to it.” and then he just casually strolled out of the office, like that was it. Like he had agreed to West's line of thinking, that he would become a second Alpha to the pack.

T.J. frowned to himself. Had he agreed to it? Thought about it and groaned, he had. He’d asked who the new Beta would be, and then told West he wasn’t going to ask Sonja, “Arg.” sank down in the Alpha’s chair and sighed that bloody man had tricked him into it, he was so laid back now that he had no taint in him, and was Marked and Mated who knew what he was going to do anymore.

But then, T.J. smiled to himself and shook his head, should have bloody seen it coming. West did have that contingency plan in place, and by the way, he was talking about it all casual like, he had obviously talked to his parents about it, and seeing as both Ella and Jo-Jo were headed up stairs for Luna Lessons, with the current Luna who would be stepping down in a month. But would stay on as an adviser until she thought the girls were ready.

Mused on it as he leaned back in the Alpha Chair, propped his feet right up on the desk, and put his hands behind his head, he had not actually minded being in charge while West was off with Jo-Jo, had definitely liked putting that alliance together against the King. He knew he could run the pack, knew West could do it as well. And they had been doing everything together since West and Jo-Jo’s first Mate Bond, so why not?

T.J. chuckled to himself, he did like that Ella called him Alpha. Not only did he like it, so did Lark for that matter, this was his wolfs proper title and he’d get to call her his Luna. That made him happy, felt happiness come from Lark too. They would be able to present Ella as their Luna on the next full moon.

“Shit.” he muttered, she’ll have to have a Luna Ceremony, he’d have to organise that, got up from the chair, he’d need to talk to her about what she wanted, then realised the woman was in the Luna’s office, would be betting on his own mother and Ella’s mother were up there as well, in that Luna’s office right now, tugged on all their tethers and he was not wrong, could actually feel excitement from his Mate, she already knew. Cheeky bloody woman. ‘Luna.’ he purred down the mind-link to his Mate.

‘Alpha.’ she purred right back.

Damned near growled at the woman, chuckled ‘are you alright with this.’

‘Yes, Jo-Jo and I are going to hang out all the time, we’re going to be so naughty, I’m going to get her into all sorts of trouble.’

T.J. laughed ‘I love you Ella.’

'I love you to Terence. Got to go though lots of planning.'

T.J. cut the mind-link and turned his eyes to a very annoyed voice, Sonja, and then it was followed by pure amusement. His own father, he could hear the man demanding her to go and train with him right this minute. That, as the Beta, she needed to pick up her game and train properly, that she was to get her tiny but outside.

T.J. smiled, ah he recalled them days, strolled out of the office and leaned on the door frame, got glared at by Sonja, grinned at by his father "Alpha." his father smiled right at him proudly, then gave Sonja a bit of a shove "Move it girl, and be thankful its me and not Terence to put you through your paces."

Watched as Sonja practically snarled at their father, before heading outside, the poor girl was going to be put through the ringer, was only used to training with their mother and the juniors, glanced at West he'd been strolling along behind them hands in his pocket all casual like.

"She actually said yes, right. Dad didn't just order it."

"Yes she seemed a bit excited as well, something about getting out there to other packs might help her find her Mate. But boy wasn't your dad on her fast, upping her training right away, talking at her about the fighting skills she had were not good enough. She glared right at him and muttered something about, I can beat you old man. Which got her shoved out the door and down here to find out, I guess." West smiled.

"Do you recall him training us when we were younger?" T.J. shook his head "He can be a right pain in the ass."

"Mm, midnight drills." West laughed, "though he did have one request."

"Mm," T.J. sighed, goddess only knew what that would be. If there was more training with him, he was out.

"That he take over again as the Beta until he states Sonja is ready and trained up properly."

Goddess that did mean training with his crazy ass old man and his midnight drills, hell any time, spontaneous drills for training, rain, hail or shine, day or night. Damn it.

But he was the Alpha now and his father, the Beta, chuckled internally, let that man try, he'd decline him and send him off to focus on Sonja, could order it. In fact, oh this was going to be fun. His father had loved ordering him around as the Packs Beta to future Packs Beta, payback would be sweet.

"I'm good with this, you West?"



“Yes.” he nodded. “Now help me to convince Jo-Jo to let me buy her a damned dress, that she won’t burn, will actually wear.”

T.J. laughed, “Ah I don’t think you’ll have an issue there, seems to like shopping now a days.” she and Ella were always off shopping. “We should take them together. I hear there is a nice designer in Portland, um...Ava goes on about a store called Goddess Gowns, all the time. Something about the name of the store draws her in, I guess.”

“Alright, we should check it out, their Ceremony is less than a month away.”

“I think we should grab Ricky and Cole first, head out to really annoy Sonja.” T.J. grinned at him. Show her what being in the unit is really like.

Heard West laugh and then nodded, saw the man's eyes glaze over and then grabbed T.J. “last one out there has to train with your dad.” And they were off to beat the boys. Neither of them wanted to train with Jonathan. The man was crazy hard about training. They knew from personal experience.

## **Chapter 122 - Her Alpha's Orders**

Jo-anne POV

Jo-anne was sitting on West’s lap, his arms were around her, she was watching Ella dance with T.J. out there on the dance floor, her belly was already popped out a few inches, the triplets were growing fast, though her dress hid that from all eyes.

Ella looked amazing in her vintage grey Gothic-styled dress. It was made in pack colours, had a very soft sweetheart neck line, with sheer black ruched material over the grey satin of her dress. It had white and silver lace flowers appliqued over the entire bodice of the dress, an A-line dress, that had the soft grey satin material pulled up and bunched neatly over the top of her left thigh, exposing white satin underneath with a layer of sheer black material in a large triangle that covered the entire front of the dress. It was very beautiful on her.

Her long black hair was pulled up in a sweeping cascade of curls, with a real diamond-studded tiara, with a matching diamond choker and bracelets. T.J. had insisted on her wearing them, had not taken no for an answer, she looked like a real princess. He was sweeping her around the ball room in a waltz. The man could really dance. Like he’d had lessons. It was possible he had had to attend the royal court on occasion, she supposed.

T.J. was dressed exactly the same as West was, in fact, in a black suit with white edges to their lapels, a soft grey satin four-buttoned vest, with black edging and black buttons, they both wore crisp white shirts and had grey silk ties to match the vests and the pocket handkerchief. Looked very handsome, T.J.’s hair was neatly pulled back into to a



low ponytail, or had been till Ella had pulled out the tie holding it, like his dreadlocks out apparently.

Jo-anne was leaning back against West as he sat talking to his father and mother, she had to admit he looked hot in his suit and both she and Clova wanted to rip it off him, to get to that muscled body of his. Had barely made it to her Luna Ceremony, had gone into heat last week and only been out of their room for a day now.

She still craved the man, and he was naughty in getting what he wanted from her, used his ability to access her shivers when he wanted to get his own way, the damn man did not like it when she was not in their bed, apparently hated waking up alone, growled right at her down the mind-link and then sent his, as he like to call it, naughty thoughts right at her, regardless of where she was, who she was with or what she was doing.

Usually with her mother training, her mother had smirked at her a few times until Jo-anne had asked her quietly what was going on. It was obvious she knew probably foreseen it or something, then when she had smiled and told her she did know, Jo-anne had asked her if she knew why it happened.

Belinda had asked her if she'd ever really wanted to know what it was like to have West touch her, like really touch her in that manner. Jo-anne had stared at her nearly dumbfounded. She had always wondered what it would be like. Her mother had nudged her "Well your powers when you came into them," she'd shrugged "I'm guessing let you know just how he wanted to touch you, when and at every moment he wanted to." then had laughed and walked away. "enjoy it Jo-Jo." she'd called back. "I would." then had winked right at her fully amused.

Jo-anne had apparently done this to herself, and every single shiver she had ever had, for all those years away from him, was him apparently thinking about touching her, and not just touching her, it had nearly made her pass out in shock. For 10 years, that man had been thinking about her, having sex with her, touching her, and goddess often sometimes all bloody night long.

She'd stalked up to their bedroom the day she'd found out and pummelled him for it, he'd just laughed, though it was funny, still did in fact. Damned man couldn't keep his thoughts to himself, not even for one day. Got a damned shiver or start of one at least once a day from him and then he would just chuckle down the mind-link at her.

She stood up and turned to look at him, held her hand out. She wanted to go and dance too. He just smiled up at her, and stood himself. Her dress was similar to Ella's. They had both decided to wear pack colours to make both T.J. and West happy. So she too was wearing a vintage Gothic black, white and grey dress, though hers was mostly white. It had the same soft sweetheart neck line but with light grey ruching that fell into Black lace leaves along the underside of her bust, and then moved down the right side of her dress to her waist. The dress was lightly ruched at the side where the leaves were. Then those black leaves crossed diagonally across and down her body to just

below her left hip, and had all sheer grey ruched material over the white satin of her bodice.

Then the dress was all white from there down, though she still had more black leaves crossed diagonally down over to her right side by her knee once more and the dress's white satin material touched the floor in soft folds on the right but flared out into a train to her left instead of to the back. She loved that it was so different, very much like her artistic side.

West had produced for her a diamond necklace. She'd been bloody horrified by it, by the cost. She knew just by looking at it, it was worth a lot, and didn't want him spending that amount of money on her.

West had told her he already had the diamonds, had had them for a good 10 years, in fact. Had stared right at her pointedly. Sounded a little annoyed as well.

Jo-anne had frowned at him when he'd stepped towards her with it, it was lovely sitting in that black velvet lined box, actually matched the design of her dress perfectly, was made up of all leaves that layered to look like flowers, smaller at the back and larger at the front, it was gorgeous she had to admit but.

"You will wear it, Jo-anne. You rejected them once before. I'm not taking no for an answer this time."

"What? When you never gave me anything, certainly not diamonds, I would remember that."

"Oh yes I did, a dress covered in diamonds." he commented "You burned it. This was all that was left."

Her eyes had gone wide, as she recalled the black mermaid dress, she had burned it, stood there and watched it burn, had hated it, in fact at the time, that dress had been the thing, that had made her get up and actually pack and leave.

Her eyes moved to him. "Mm," was all he said "now come here and let me give you the only gift I have ever bought you." She'd looked right at it, bit her lip and looked back to him, had no idea what to say, "It won't be the last gift I assure you, I have already ordered you a new car, and before you get all argumentative with me, I am putting my foot down on this. Now come here and put this on."

Jo-anne had walked over and lifted her hair when told to and allowed him to place that necklace around her neck, had even thanked him softly for it, "I'm sorry West."

He'd hugged her, "It's not your fault, how were you to know." he'd murmured into her neck.

"You kept them all this time."

"I did." he nodded, as he'd looked at her in the mirror, that they'd been standing in front of "Couldn't let them go, never looked at them, just kept them. Now they are on you. I want you to wear them to all the big pack functions."

She'd nodded and reached up to touch it. "Alright."

Then he had kissed her softly and growled, "let's go make this official". Taking her down to her own Luna Ceremony. Held her hand the whole way, walked her right into the ballroom and spun her out in a twirl, then yanked her back in and kissed the hell out of her in front of everyone, the moment he'd walked her into the ballroom, he hadn't even waited until he'd presented her. She'd damned near ripped his clothes off, he'd known it too. Grinned right at her all teasingly.

Was dancing with him, in front of everyone, no-one seemed to be upset that they were back together once more. In fact, most pack members seemed happy about it, had congratulated them both. She'd heard many of them comment on how different West was now that he had Jo-anne back.

He was very different over the past 3 weeks, smiled and laughed all the time, had at one point managed to tie T.J. to a tree butt ass naked in the woods and left him there, something about payback. She didn't know a personal joke between him and his unit, apparently. The man never stopped talking either, was always seen talking to someone, even tormented the kids around the pack. He was as T.J. and both his parents put it back to his old self.

The pack, it seemed, were also happy about having T.J. and Ella as their Alpha and Luna as well. Were all excited about how strong the pack was going to be now. Were also excited that there was already an heir on the way, though they all knew Ella was already with pup, they did not know it was triplets. Didn't seem like they were going to have a problem with that though. Everything was good in the pack, even Oliver was happy, as was Carmen, who was pulled tight into his side. Her vision had been right, and the minute the sun had set he'd claimed her, for himself. She knew the man would bleed little Cami into his line tomorrow, they were a cute family, for the past three weeks he'd made sure to go everywhere they went, and had gotten close to the pair of them, she'd seen him on occasion actually carry little Cami around, on his hip like she was his.

Still had not convinced T.J. to let Heath out of the cells, West was okay with it. T.J. though had agreed that he was different, and he was, was also now allowed to see his daughters on a regular basis and Belinda had assured her that T.J. come around, not to worry about it, so she was trying not to. Life was finally good. For everyone.

The end.