

Chapter 51 - Her Alpha's Orders

T.J. POV

T.J. watched as West came to a dead halt on the hill, overlooking the training ground, all of them looked, where he did, out of curiosity, to see why he stopped so suddenly. T.J. frowned at seeing his mother and younger sisters naked, averted his eyes from all of them, instead slid his eyes over Ella, couldn't help himself, that woman was all curves and ripped abs, if Cole would give his damned permission, that woman would be in his bed so fast it wouldn't be funny.

Caught her eye, and watched her actively torment him, right in front of Cole no less. The man was standing right behind him. Slid her hand down her body all slow and seductive, watched him the whole time, damned near growled out loud.

'Like what you see Terence.' she mind-link him, her voice all soft and seductive like.

He sent a light playful growl back at her, he did like what he saw, how would he not, she was fucking perfect for him, he'd always liked her.

'Terence fix it now.' West's angry voice shot at him through the mind-link, taking his full attention away from Ella, and saw West leave, long hurried strides away, grabbed both Ricky and Cole to stop them from going after their Alpha. "Give him some time to himself." T.J. understood the mans needs where Jo-Jo were concerned, more than anyone in this pack bar the Luna.

She seemed to also know everything that as going on with West, even back then she had not been blind to her son. Not that he would talk to his own mother about Jo-Jo and she had tried to force him at one point, T.J. knew she'd just been trying to help him.

West had not wanted to and they had actually gotten into a physical fight, it had been T.J. himself who'd had to separate them, it had not been fun getting in between his Luna and his Future Alpha of the pack. Though not one of them had told Alpha Damien, who had been off pack territory at the time. They all knew Damien would have not just torn strips off West, likely damned near beat him to death, for attacking his own mother, though the Luna had struck him first and set the whole fight in motion, Damien would have expected West to just take it and back away from his mother.

T.J. held Ricky and Cole back till West was over the hill and out of sight completely, then let them go and they all followed, the normally open Alpha's office door was closed "go and do what ever you want till at least lunch time, he'll need to be alone, right now." T.J. told them.

Ricky looked right at him "How much trouble is she going to be in?"

"I don't know." T.J. shook his head "Likely I'll handle it."

"Alright." he nodded and walked off, then stopped about 4 steps away and turned back to look right at T.J. a slight frown on his face, all Gamma, T.J. noted "she's different Terence, I don't know, felt different this morning, ever from the other day...something."

"You're aware her bond to Heath has been severed yes."

"Yes but."

"That's the difference, Ricky. He is not her real father."

That made the man's eyes widen "What?"

"She's not his actual child. So when the tie to him was severed, she smelled different instantly." T.J. nodded, the man would need to know, being the Gamma.

"Who's child is she?"

"Your guess is as good as anyone's. An orphan from her file."

"I want that file Terence." Ricky snapped, seemed annoyed he was not in on the information "The minute, he's done being an ass hat." he shot over his shoulder.

"Alright." T.J. nodded, he wouldn't deny the Gamma, he had his own needs where a Luna was concerned, any Luna for that matter past present or future, if they belonged to this pack he was attached to them. He did not like being kept in the dark about her, she was Luna Ranked still.

T.J. turned and watched his mother and sisters walk towards the pack-house, told his mother he wanted a word with her and she told him she was busy, she was not, he knew her schedule she was done training till after school was out.

Telling Jo-Jo, West had seen her train, and that he wasn't going to like it, she didn't care, he knew why, without that blood bond to Heath, she would be more like her mother and real father, her true nature would start to come through, this could be a problem, a very big one. Alpha females could be more than a handful.

Very defiant and aggressive, and with Jo-Jo only just having come into that part of herself, seeing as it had been suppressed by Heath's blood in her system, all this time, it was likely the woman was going to explode at some point and likely it was going to be West who set her off, there was no way anyone would be able to stop the fight when it started.

Well maybe his own mother, but he'd not had the chance to talk to her about Jo-Jo yet and what had happened outside the cells, he'd been more concerned with her and how she felt about being severed from Heath, needed to make sure she was alright, West to had only been concerned by that.

Headed off up stairs after his mother, they had to talk and she was not busy. Stalked after her and pushed right into his mother and fathers suite "Get out Terence." she snapped right at him, before he could even get a word out.

"No." he snapped right back, didn't like her tone at all, "Am I right?" he asked out right.

She turned and looked directly at him, she looked more than angry at his question, didn't say anything though.

"If you don't answer me. I'll have West come up here and order it out of you." he snarled right at her.

She was staring at him, he saw his sisters come into the room at the sound of his anger to see what was going on, it wasn't like him to be angry with anyone. They were both standing looking from him to their mother. He watched as his mothers eyes moved to them and then back to him, then she went to walk away."

"A yes will do. Or I will follow through, regardless of who is in this room." T.J. stated flatly and he meant it. He wanted a damned answer to his question.

The hurt in her eyes when they turned on him, sent a wave of pain through him, he knew it would be painful for her to admit the truth, but had to hear it, needed to. They could discuss it another time.

T.J. could feel his father coming through their family tether and he was coming fast, he could feel his mates pain and anguish, T.J. imagined. He saw her look to the door, she to knew he was coming, fear and panic rolled off of her as she feared he would out her in front of all of them, whatever, however this had happened or come about, he didn't know, just needed to hear her say it, the rest could wait til another time.

"Mother." he yelled as his father banged into the room.

"Yes." she whispered and fled the room, his father looked from him to his fleeing Mate, to the girls, they both just point to the master bedroom, he glared at Terence and then stalked after his Mate, closing the bedroom door behind him.

T.J.'s heart nearly broke for her, but there was nothing he could do, turned and left the suite "Dammit." he muttered, he'd known it, how it was possible he didn't know. Stalked off to his room and leaned on the door after he closed it.

Jo-Jo, was his little sister, his half sister, the truth finally out. Who her father was, he didn't know, he doubt his mother would want to talk about that, T.J. knew it was not his father, that much was certain. She would never have given up a child to her own Mate.

T.J. knew she'd been missing for a 2 year period, from when he was 2 to 4, not that he really remembered it, to little to recall it, though he did know everyone had thought she

had died, had just vanished when out shopping one day, his fathers mark had burned right off of him, evidence that she had died. He also knew his father along with the majority of this pack had searched everywhere for her.

Even the Royal family had hunted for her body. Not even those creepy ass seers had been able to locate her, she had just been gone, no longer existed. Then 2 years later had fallen at the packs north western border on her knees smelling like a rogue, but the patrol man had recognised her at once. As she'd looked up at him and begged for her Mate to come to the border.

T.J. didn't know much more than that, only that it had been after Jo-Jo had appeared in the pack, and her blood bond to Heath, he rubbed his hands over his face. It was the reason his mother had been able to stop Jo-Jo, it wasn't that she was a royal, it was the fact that she had stepped in front of her as her mother, Jo-Jo did not know it, but somewhere deep down inside of her they still had a connection. Would likely always do.

He'd seen the way Jo-Jo had stared up at her, a trans like state, he couldn't actually recall a time when those two had ever interacted, not even once. Had his mother always known, or had she only just figured it out. All questions he needed to ask her, when she was ready and willing to talk, if she ever would be.

Could very well be the reason, she'd been out there at the cells, that day. To have a piece of Heath, for hurting her child. T.J. closed his eyes, trying to figure it out, when was the last time, she'd reacted to Jo-Jo?

He frowned as he racked his brain, his mother was very protective of her children, and all of them had to be presented to the royal family at the emergence of their wolf, their wolf had to be presented as well. And then again when they were 18. He shuddered with revulsion, he'd hated it. Creepy seers always had their eyes on you, made him very uncomfortable.

Hell even he knew it was why his mother had left the royal palace and come here to find her true mate. Those seers had seen him and report to her parents, the king and queen had not been happy with the match for her to a Beta outside the royal kingdom and so had planned to Mate her off, a mating alliance with another wolf he supposed. An Alpha male, stronger and more suitable to their liking.

His mother had fled the kingdom and ran all the way here, to find her goddess-gifted Mate and had been Marked and Mated by him before her family could get here to stop it, she hadn't even told his father who she was at the time.

Had apparently blindly run through the pack borders not even on a full moon night setting off all alarms and the minute she had come across him while they were trying to catch and take her prisoner, she had latched on to him Marked him on the spot, not caring who was right there to see.

The woman had hidden herself from the seers, they'd not even known she was gone from the palace til it was too late to catch her and here she had stayed, only ever went back when it was requested of her. That thought gained his attention.

He recalled she'd left willingly when Jo-Jo had nearly died at 17, and hadn't come back for over a month, she had to have known then, left at the pain of what Jo-Jo did he supposed. So she had known for at least a decade then. T.J. sighed, whatever happened, it was likely her secret and no-one knew at all.

Though Jo-Jo looked so much like his sisters, he'd suspected even when she was a teenager and it made sense to him, his connection to her so strong, his need to protect her, she was his sister, missing from his family unit.

At 4 he had tried to keep her, brought her as a baby right into his father's suite, right to his father, how had his father not smelled his own Mate on that child that day? He did not know! T.J. had tried to bring her into the family himself, but they'd taken her away from where she truly belonged.

If she'd been right here in this pack-house, he could have protected her properly. Likely her past history with West would not have happened, things would have run smoothly and she would have been safe under his care all the time.

T.J. could only presume his mother had very good reasons for abandoning the girl, something about the girl's conception and who her father was, in all likelihood, needed to be kept a secret and she was ashamed of it. The glowing eye thing, was not part of the royal blood line, so got that from her father's side.

T.J. could only wonder about who it was at this point, he knew his mother at this time was unlikely to reveal the truth.

His door was suddenly and violently shoved open and T.J. was flung forward and onto the floor, his head whipped around Lark shooting to the surface, backed off when they realised it was his father. The man looked absolutely furious with him, stalked into the suite as T.J. picked himself up off the floor.

His father slammed the door closed behind him "Don't you ever, upset your mother like that again." he snarled his wolf right on the surface.

"I only asked one question." T.J. sighed, he hadn't meant for this to get out of hand but if she hadn't bloody run off and refused to answer just one question it wouldn't have come to this.

"I don't care. You ever make her feel that pain again. I will put you in the ground." he roared at him all aggression.

Lark raised his head up at the threat instantly “Did you know?” he and Lark snarled right back.

“know what?” his father retort.

Great, so his father did not know, “Never mind. I won’t bring it up again.” T.J. told him, but T.J. already knew it had to come out. The girls lineage needed to be known, so they knew how to handle her when the time came.

“No you won’t.” his father shot at him “She’s been through enough in her life. Let it go.” and then he was gone from the suite slamming to door on the way out.

T.J. sighed, how could he get to the bottom of everything, without his mother, telling him everything, how could he even tell her what she was to him, and she had asked him. How could he tell West? The man had enough guilt over the woman, now if he knew she was his best friends sister, that would just cause more guilt, he already hated how he’d treated her.

A showdown between them, it was building and T.J. knew it. West was an Alpha with anger issues and Jo-Jo to an Alpha and one with Royal blood no less, like T.J. shit when she came into the full realisation of what she was, she would likely out muscle West, if she had the training that was.

His mother, hell her own mother had been training her today, Maybe she to saw it coming, the inevitable show down that was building between them, this could be what Heath meant, destined to die at Wests hands, she and Clova had no real training.

Shit he was going to have to convince West to let her train, in both human and wolf form. If there was a showdown, Alpha to Alpha, she had to be able to defend herself from him. That conversation was not going to go well, perhaps one on one training with him or one of the Alpha Unit. Alpha Damien might take her on, he’d always had a soft spot for the girl, she was going to need Alpha training and T.J. knew West would not do it. That would entail him actually having to land a blow on her, during fight training, and there was no way T.J. saw West hitting her, even in training.

T.J. was going to have to consider the conversation and approach it the right way. Logically would likely be the only way, West was quite logical about everything, well with the exception of her that was. Couldn’t seem to think straight around her at all.

He left the room and headed down stairs, no time like the present, he was already ticked off and she had already made the conscious decision to start training, she was going to become a handful of royal proportions if she didn’t have room to breathe, and felt constantly restricted and confined by West.

T.J. knew he had to get those Alpha orders off of her as well, he needed to reduce as much conflict between the two of them as possible and try to resolve the tension and

brewing battle he foresaw coming between the two of them. His sister versus his Alpha and best friend, how was he going to handle that? He could not allow anyone to harm her.

He was also bound to his Alpha, to protect him from danger, he could not protect them both at the same time, from each other. He was going to have to choose at some point, T.J. was not looking forward to that moment when it came.

Chapter 52 - Her Alpha's Orders

T.J. POV

Standing in West's empty office, T.J. was not alone, Damien and Luna Natalia were both staring at him, he had no idea, where the man was. T.J. had left him right here in his office, dealing with his anger over Jo-anne being naked outside in the pack for all to see, and there had been a good 2 dozen male and female wolves down there with her on the training ground.

Ricky and Cole would have gotten a look at her before averting their own eyes, but knew better than to stare. West was a possessive creature and he had never stood for it 10 years ago, would not stand for it now, though he had to she was not his anymore, and T.J. could see the man was indeed trying to restrain himself.

If she was his now and that had happened, he'd have been on the war path and literally would have gone down to the training ground and likely forced his shirt over her head, to cover her body and then tossed her over his shoulder and carried her to his office for the yelling at. But he had not done that, showed he was trying to deal with her, not being his.

"Try to find him." Luna Natalia interrupted his thoughts, she was looking right at T.J. and she looked worried also.

"Alright." T.J. nodded, though he knew as well as they did, anyone could mind-link to the Alpha in charge, they were all now connected to him since pledging allegiance to him. So why were they standing before T.J. asking him to do it, instead of just doing it themselves, was a mystery. He could only think that something was wrong.

T.J. reached out to West, like he'd done a million times before, over their life time. Then frowned, it wouldn't connect, tried again, nothing. Closed his eyes to solely focus and try to force the link to connect, could feel it but not connect to it, couldn't reach him.

Opened his eyes and looked at both of West's parents, who were still staring at him, now he knew why they were here staring at him, West had been know to ignore is mother or father on occasion but never declined a mind-link from T.J. they were close, like brothers actually, West trusted no one in this pack more than T.J.

Neither of his parents could connect to West, and they were here to get T.J. to do it, but not even he could. It was unlike West to go off grid, so to speak.

"When did this start?" T.J. asked, he'd had his own stuff going on and so had not noticed the disappearance of his own Alpha, the man had been angry and he could be out of range he supposed. Volt might have gone running off out of the pack, to help get their anger over her being seen naked by others, out of their system.

"About 5 minutes ago." Alpha Damien sighed "I felt him, just kind of vanish from me, the tether and mind-link to him is not snapped, but greatly diminished."

T.J. frowned, he reached out for the tether himself, to try and locate West, if he was on pack territory he should be able to pinpoint the man. It was there in his mind, but as Alpha Damien stated it was diminished, tried with all he had to feel where it went, but got nothing, sighed and shook his head.

"Probably off pack territory." he told them both, and at their I don't believe you looks elaborated for them "West had a run in with Jo-Jo, this morning, she actively challenged him on something, and he was pissed off about it. Told her to get out of his office, she just walked out uncaring it seemed. Then later on she was naked out in the training ground." saw Luna Natalia frown and shake her head slightly "pissed him off even more."

"Those two need to get their acts together." she muttered.

"Don't blame Jo-Jo, Luna." T.J. snap at her "West is the one with the issues."

"Don't speak to me like that Beta." she snap right back.

T.J. smiled he could in fact talk to her how he liked, "I'm in charge, if West is not here." he reminded her not so gently "And you of all people know, it's all West's bloody fault."

"Enough." Alpha Damien roar at the two of them.

T.J. ignore him, his eyes were still locked on the Luna's "Blaming Jo-Jo for West's possessiveness, is not right." he snapped, then took a breath to calm down. "I'd say he left pack territory to go and calm down. He'll come back give it an hour or so, if he's not back, I'll order a full search."

She was glaring right at him, but his bone to pick with her ran much deeper than West running off to calm down. She also knew damned well not to blame Jo-Jo for West's attitude and with T.J.'s confirmed knowledge of Jo-Jo, being his sister, he was ready to take her on, seeing as she was the one to have removed Jo-Jo from him and his care, something he had not wanted even back then.

"I'll monitor the situation, have all border patrols check in and get back to you," he stated and went to sit in the Alpha's chair to make a solid point, to Luna Natalia that he was the one in charge right this minute and not her.

She put both her hands on the desk and leaned over it, glared right at him "Only til my son comes back, then your ass is out of that chair." his point not lost on her. Poor woman had no idea about Wests contingency plan for this pack it seemed. He wondered if Alpha Damien did for that matter.

"Nat, come on, calm down." Damien put his hands on his Mate and guide her away from the desk and out the room, looked back to T.J. "Find him please, Terence."

"Of course Alpha Damien." he nodded.

He was way more level headed than West was, got his temper from his mother it seemed.

Mind-Link his way around the packs border patrols to see if any of them had seen their Alpha leave the territory in human or wolf form. No-one had seen him, that didn't mean he hadn't though, could have slipped through a gap or just told one of them to not say anything and they would not, wouldn't risk his wrath.

"Where are you West?" He muttered to himself.

Brought Ricky and Cole in on the knowledge, neither of them could get him either, it was more than annoying.

West's car was still in the garage, when T.J. went to check it, called the mans mobile phone and heard it ring, sighed it was on the desk. T.J. had not seen it, under a bunch of papers, wherever West was, he did not want to be contacted.

An hour later there was no change, he report to Damien and Natalia and an hour after that he had his Unit, the previous Alpha and his whole Unit in his office plus the Luna, even Oliver and his Unit were there, they were all standing around the packs map, marking off places that had been searched by all of them. Were now organising more search parties for the man. Two hours missing, it was not like West, something was definitely wrong.

One third of his warriors had been dispatched now, out into rogue territory units of 12 men each, to do a 10 kilometre search from the borders out, the rest he needed here in case they came under attack of any kind.

Luna Natalia was becoming distraught, very worried that something was wrong with West, that he was out there injured somewhere and unable to call for help. T.J. couldn't blame her, she was his mother and he or only son, and with every minute that now passed the concern for their Alpha could be felt by all of them.

By 2pm, they were all out in wolf form hunting everywhere, scouring every inch of the pack, all the gorges and caves, in the area, Even T.J. had a bad feeling now, where the hell was the man, how could he just blood disappear and no-one knew about it.

West was not so irresponsible as to not tell someone, where he was going. That someone was usually T.J. this was not like West at all. T.J. was constantly trying to connect with him, on alert for anything different in his link to his Alpha. When it did finally connect, it was as it always was, completely normal, a strong link, good and solid.

“West! Where the hell are you?” he yelled at his Alpha, the whole bloody pack now knew he was missing at this point. Unable to hide it from them considering they were all bloody looking for him.

He knew West had opened a multi lined mind-link “I’m fine.” he sounded quite calm “in the pack-house.” sounded a bit confused to T.J., maybe the man didn’t know that everyone was out looking for him “What’s all the fuss.”

“You were bloody missing.” T.J. shot at him, more than annoyed, how could he, the Alpha, not know the whole damned pack was out searching for him.

“What?” he sounded quite shocked to T.J., knew even Wests parents who were linked in were listening to their conversation, but staying out of it. Technically it was T.J.’s job to question the man and only having one person talking at him was needed “No I wasn’t.” he didn’t sound as though he’d been missing “Where are you?” West asked.

What a stupid question, if everyone thought he was missing, where the hell did the man think they were, lazing about drinking a beer “We’re all out, bloody looking for you.” T.J. snapped a little more than angry with Wests unconcerned attitude.

But from the feel of the tether, he could feel that West was in fact in the direction of the pack-house, which is where he claimed he’d been all day. The mind-link and tether certainly did feel to T.J. like here was there and the West did sound totally confused as to why they were all out looking for him.

T.J. connected to all those out looking for him and brought them back in, telling them the Alpha was back in the pack-house and safe.

He was the first to arrive, closely followed by Damien, didn’t bother to shower just yanked on a pair of shorts as did West’s father “He’s in the office.” Damien muttered. T.J. could feel through the tether that Damien was right, they were close enough to actually pin point the man.

He and Damien both stalked into the Alpha’s office and there was West sitting behind his desk, perfectly fine, looked like he’d had a shower recently and he was wearing different clothes from this morning, when he had stalked off towards his office, so he

had definitely been somewhere. Narrowed his eyes on the man, something was going on alright, but what?

Luna Natalia shoved her way into the office, past the others that had arrived before her, Ricky and Cole, his own father Jonathan had now arrived, glared at him for moment before turning his eyes on West, also Baden and Ian, the former Gamma and Delta, two whole generations of Alpha and Alpha Unit all in the Alpha's office staring at their Alpha.

West was just sitting there in his chair a raised eyebrow at them all. Clearly had no idea what was going on it seemed. He was in the dark as much as they all were. Or at least that was how it appeared to be.

Luna Natalia yanked him right out of his chair and turned him around, to check him over, needed to make sure that he was okay and unharmed. No real surprise there, West looked a little annoyed by it but put up with it.

"I'm fine." he assured her, trying to stop her from patting him down a second time as thought she might have missed something, unlikely her wolf senses would smell his blood. Tell me what is going on!" the man seemed so calm.

"you bloody well just vanished West, gone, poof. No-one." T.J. indicated to everyone standing in the office, with a sweep of his arm "could get a hold of you. No mind-link and no tether. Gone. Where the hell were you?" T.J. demanded of him.

"Library archives." West informed him casually.

"Library archives, bullshit." T.J. called him on it the man was way to calm "It was checked. Who checked it?" T.J. rapped out.

Ian raised his hand "Was he there?"

"Not that I saw." Ian shook his head, no.

T.J. turned back to West "Try again." he was more than annoyed that West was fine and dandy, had taken himself off the pack's grid so it seemed, should have told someone, it was the calm thing that was itching T.J.'s brain though. So damned calm cool and collected. Looked very relaxed.

"Then Ian missed a corner I guess." he sank back down in his chair and leaned back, looking right at T.J.

"Out." T.J. snapped at the room and they all went with the exception of West's parents. West was staring right at him, oh the man thought he was going to be able to deny, whatever he had been doing and get away with it.

Watched as his father closed the door, to make sure it was shut then turned right to him once more “Where were you?”

“Right here in the pack-house.”

“Where in the pack-house? Clarify for me exactly where you were.”

“I do not have to tell you my every move Terence.” he shot at T.J.

So the man did not want people to know where he had been then...

“West you scared us all.” Luna Natalia begged him to answer.

“And I’m fine mother. I just switched off. Had a bit of a rough morning and needed to be alone.”

“You can’t do that son. Not without telling someone. Your Beta at least has to know.” Alpha Damien sighed heavily “You have responsibilities.”

“I know that.” West nodded “I’ll let Terence know, in the future.”

“In the future, you’re going to do this again?” T.J. glared at him.

West sighed, “Look, I didn’t even know you were looking for me, that you all thought I was missing. My apologies, for worrying you all.”

“West where were you?” the Luna asked him again “please, I thought something had happened to you, everyone did.”

“I was honestly. Here in the pack-house the whole time.”

T.J. was watching him as he talked to his parents, the man was not lying about being here in the pack-house, and T.J. doubted he’d lied about not knowing that everyone was out looking for him either. He’d checked the Alpha Suite himself, even gone and checked his old room.

Ah, that son of a bitch, T.J. looked him over, he’d showered, he was with a girl and T.J. could damned well bet which one too. No wonder he hadn’t wanted to be disturbed and had gone off the packs grid. But 5 bloody hours.

He folded his arms across his chest and stared at the man, T.J. had not actually check in on Jo-Jo, her door had been closed and locked, and he didn’t have a key to her room, but he had gone to her room, knew she was in there. Had felt her tether, but had not heard anything coming from her room. It was likely sound proofed, all guests rooms had sound proofing, all bedrooms did in fact. Wolves got loud.

When he'd tried to mind-link with Jo-Jo he'd gotten the impression she was sleeping, so had left her alone, turned and walked from the office "Terence, where are you going."

T.J. turned and looked right at him "to check on one of my sisters." he commented casually and left the office, walked down the hall and up the stairs, all the way to Jo-Jo's room and there it was West scent lingered by her door, and not just his, hers as well.

Closed his eyes, sighed and walked away, those two were going to be the death of him, it seemed. Headed for the Alpha bar, needed a bloody drink after the day he'd had. His Alpha and Jo-Jo again. Bloody man couldn't wait a freaking week to claim the woman, how hard was it to wait until she had the opportunity to scent him out.

West should know better, he had better not have marked the woman or T.J. was going to beat the living hell out of him 'mess with my little sister will you.' he thought as he downed a whole beer in one go, but then a smile touched his face. His little sister, it did actually make him happy to think of her like that. Couldn't wait to see her, hug her in a big bear hug from brother to sister, she wouldn't know why, but he would.

Chapter 53 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-anne POV

Her eyes opened and she groaned as her body protested at movement, her body ached all over, bloody Volt ad Clova, she thought absently, as she forced herself to sit up. Then Jo-anne's eyes snapped all the way open, she bit her lip, as he remembered West had walked into her room, mid shivers.

Jo-anne had seen him stare at her, shock and then desire bloom in him, she could have sworn, the damned thing had gotten stronger the minute he had walked into the room, and she'd not been able to stop it.

Goddess she'd watched him strip his close off, and hadn't done a damned thing about it, didn't even utter the word no, had simply sent up a prayer to the goddess that no-one would know he was in her room, and what they were about to do, hadn't even wanted to stop what she knew was coming.

Put a hand over her face, Goddess how he'd touched her, he'd never touched her like that before, something she had always wanted him to do during their bond, his touch had only incited her into a frenzied need for him. The minute his hands had touched her moons, slid over them, all she'd wanted was to have him. Goddess him touching her moons had shot a desperate desire through her, for him to just pound the hell out of her. It had been like nothing she'd ever felt before.

Recalled actually begging him at one point. It had been a bloody long time for her, hell West was the last man, the only man to have ever bedded her. Bit her lip again, as she recalled his words, he'd wanted her, he'd told her he had, touched her so intimately.

Goddess he'd brought her to heights with just a few touches, his touch had sent shivers racing through her entire body.

Glanced at the shredded dress on the end of the bed, that was all Volt she knew, though the ripped underwear, on the floor by the wall, that had been all West. She groaned and stood, made her way to the shower, tried to shut off her thoughts about it.

Turned on the hot water and stood there under the hot water and wondered, what was she going to do now? How was she going to see him? At least now she knew he and Miranda weren't Mates so didn't have to worry about her being in pain from his betrayal of her. Frowned, no wonder he'd not cared when Volt had mated Clova the first time she'd returned to the pack, told her it was Volts problem...wondered what that actually meant? Though it was clear Volt and Clova were still very much attached to each other, had mated the hell out of each other and more than once. Leaving her body exhausted afterwards.

Clova was sound asleep inside her mind, completely sated by Volt is seemed, nothing new there, those two had always been insanely needy for each other, right from the very beginning, uncontrollably so at times. Jo-anne leaned on the wall, she had no idea how to deal with this.

Would West even want to discuss it? She didn't know if she could tell anyone, really had no-one to talk to about it, couldn't go to Karen, not after the last time she'd seen her, slapped her right in the face. Heath was also a no go, in the cells and denied access to. He still felt like her father but she no longer had the loving connection to him anymore, just a man who had been in her life, a father figure. It was weird, having all those memories and feelings of his as she'd grown up but now, when she thought of him was kind of just like he was an acquaintance.

How did she go about discussing something like this and to who? She'd had sex with her ex, now her Alpha, and his wolf had mated hers and more than once at that. 'shit' could she even leave her room, face him, would he ignore what had happened? Should she ignore it?

It most likely only happened due to the shivers and him walking into her room unannounced at the most inappropriate time, if he had not walked in at that moment, it would never have happened, Jo-anne was certain of that.

Goddess this was a nightmare, she couldn't stay in her room forever, and avoiding him, that was not going to be possible, he was the Alpha. What he had even been doing here in her room, Jo-anne didn't know, though it was likely he had come to her room to punish her, for this mornings disobedience and questioning him.

Got out of the shower and looked herself over for marks that would need to be covered, Volt could be a bitey creature, but then so could Clova, she shook her head.

Surprisingly there were none that she could see, that was good she supposed. Got dressed and then stopped at the sight of her canvas fully uncovered, groaned.

There was no way West had missed seeing that on his way out of her room, not that she knew when he left, had no idea when that had been. Her secret was out, the Luna had seen it and now so had West. There was no point in keeping it covered anymore she guessed.

Sank down on her bed and chewed on her lip, it was only early evening, and she was starving, hadn't eaten since breakfast and with her and West and then their wolves, needed to eat, her body was craving carbs right now. But she did not exactly feel comfortable heading through the pack-house to eat in the dining room, West would likely be there and with his whole unit, did they know?

Had he told anyone? Had he told no-one?

How on earth did she-wolves handle this type of thing, she knew it happened Alpha's slept with she-wolves all the time, then just wondered off, she shook her head, had no experience in this matter at all.

'Ella.' she reached out for her closest friend.

'Hey Jo-anne, whats up?'

'Can you come to my room? I...I need some one to talk too.' the only person she could trust who she knew wouldn't judge her.

'Sure.'

'Couldn't bring me some dinner, could you?'

'Sure.' she laughed down the mind-link 'did West ground you after training?'

'No...I just...'

'Give me a minute or two.' she cut the link.

Took only 5 minutes for her to arrive, Jo-anne let her in right away.

"Wow what happened to you?" she asked right away.

"Huh?" goddess was it noticeable, did she still smell like West she had showered.

"You look nervous as hell." Ella smiled right at her, handed her a plate of food and her eyes moved to the portrait Jo-anne was working on "Wow, I knew you could paint, but damn."

“Thanks.”

“West smiling? Did you dream that?” she snorted.

“No. I got a photo of him smiling.” she indicated the actual photo as she sat down and put food to her mouth, goddess she was really hungry, starving in fact. She watched as she ate while Ella stood and looked at the portrait, she knew this was going to be peoples reaction to it.

“So whats up?” Ella finally sank down on the couch next to her.

“It’s so embarrassing and I...”

“Who’d you sleep with?” Ella smiled at her.

“What?...”

“Come on Jo-anne, I can tell. Never seen you like this, well not since you and West first started sleeping together anyway.”

Jo-anne sighed heavily.

“Oh my Goddess, you and the Alpha...oh man, no wonder you don’t want to come out of your room.”

Ella was definitely one insightful woman, “How did you get that from one sigh?” she asked with the shake of her head.

“Girl, you think that man or his wolf! Is going to let any other touch you?” she snorted again and shook her head, seemed amused.

It did seem to Jo-anne that West was as possessive over her again as he used to be, which was not necessary they weren’t mates any more “How do I handle it Ella, I don’t think that it meant anything, kind of an accident.”

“Why do you say that?” she was frowning at Jo-anne now.

“I was well...you know...entertaining myself, when he came in, and well...” she bit her lip.

Ella burst out laughing, “Well, well, well Jo-anne, aren’t you just full of surprises. Guess our Alpha couldn’t handle the smell of your arousal huh!”

“Ella.” Jo-anne groaned “Please help me, I’ve never had a one night stand before. I don’t know how to handle this.”

“Well if it was me.” she smiled right at Jo-anne, who knew she had one night stands all the time hell had spent the night with an Alpha during that weekend they were all here. “I’d just own it.”

“What does that mean exactly.”

“Walk around like it doesn’t bother you.”

“Oh, hey is that why he was missing all afternoon?”

“What? Missing?” Jo-anne’s eyes widened.

“Yeah, there was a full on pack wide search for the Alpha today.” she started to laugh “and he was in here with you the whole time huh.”

Jo-anne stared at her “How long was he missing?”

“I don’t know, like several hours...how long did you two go at it?”

“I don’t know to be honest.” she shook her head “but I slept til about half an hour ago.”

“Sweet Goddess, give me some of that satisfaction, fuck Jo-anne. I ain’t never been exhausted like that after sex.”

“I have.” Jo-anne admitted “West and Volt can be...” she shrugged “Vigorous, even back then they could be.”

“Damn.” Ella leaned back on the couch and sighed “I bet Terence could satisfy me all night long...Goddess I want some of that.” then she pushed herself up off the couch “Why don’t we go for a walk, let’s see what he does.”

“What do you mean, What he does?”

“Well, he’ll either want to talk to you about it. Or he won’t lets find out. Come on, I got your back girl.”

Jo-anne sighed, was not looking forward to leaving the room “Where are we going?”

“The tavern.”

“No, no...I was drunk enough last night, and apparently told West himself, he had a stick up his ass.”

Ella burst out laughing, “Really, no wonder he wanted to see you in his office. Alright lets just stroll around town then, some shopping maybe.”

Shoes on, they were about to head out of her room, Ella linked her arm through hers and murmured “Just smile and laugh with me. Like what happened, happened, but it doesn’t bother you, like you’re okay with it. It’s not like the two of you have never had sex before right.”

“Right.” Jo-anne nodded “We have, a lot...I can do this.”

“Yes girl, you can. Just like back then.”

Jo-anne nodded again and they walked off out of the room, strolled down the stairs to the pack-house foyer, Ella was chuckling as they walked for the front door, “shopping it is Jo-anne, now I hear your loaded too, so it’s on you tonight.” she announced a little to loud for Jo-anne’s liking, she knew why though. The Alpha’s office door was open, which meant that West was in there.

“Sure thing, you need a dress for the mating ball right?”

“Hell’s yes I do girl. So do you.” she grinned right at Jo-anne as they walked out the front door to the pack-house. No-one stopped them, her heart was hammering inside of her chest nervously the whole time, but settled quickly the further away from the pack-house they got.

“You know, I don’t need a dress right?”

“Of course, you already got one, I was with you when you bought it. That was just to tick him off.” she snorted.

“You’re playing with fire.” Jo-anne laughed.

“Ah, that’s what Cole is for, got a Delta for a big brother remember. I’ll just step right behind him and act all innocent.”

“T.J. would do a better job you know, protecting you.”

“I can’t get that man.” Ella sighed “Want that man, goddess knows I always have, he won’t touch me. Cole warned him off years ago and so he won’t.”

“He wants to.” Jo-anne told her with a smile “Thinks your lovely. Thinks he’d ruin you for any other man.”

“Hell I’d let him.” she giggled “any time he wants, as long as he want.” sounded a bit wistful.

They strolled about the boutiques on the main street of the packs shopping district, actually did shop, bought shoes and clothes, got their nails done, and sat for ice cream, before hitting the packs small shopping mall. They were loaded up with shopping bags

when they came back to the pack-house and she was actually feeling much better, more like herself and quite relaxed. Ella was a good thing in her life.

Ella was right, she just needed to get out and over it. What had happened, happened and it wasn't likely to happen again. A one off due to unfortunate circumstances of her shivers and him seeing it. Saw him heading for his office, his eyes met hers and she looked right at him, raised an eyebrow, saw him narrow his eyes at her, and then she and Ella were past him and headed for her room.

Stepped into her room and Ella grinned right at her, "That went great. Keep doing that, he looked uncertain of your reaction, that's what you want, let him be the uncomfortable one.

"I owe you one."

"Technically, you owe me two." Ella nudged her with her shoulder.

"Hmm, now how do I repay you, I wonder."

"Get your buddy T.J. to pay me a midnight visit...I'll accept Beta time as currency."

Jo-anne burst out laughing as they both flopped down on to her bed to laugh and chat further. It was so good to have someone to just talk to about anything. She knew that Ella wouldn't say anything to anyone.

Ella had been the only person she had confided in while she'd been Mated to West. Knew how Jo-anne had felt most of the time, until she'd wanted out so bad she'd stopped talking to everyone, even then Ella had tried to talk to her, Jo-anne just couldn't at the time, it had just been to much. She couldn't say anything bad about West so had just stopped talking altogether.

Chapter 54 - Her Alpha's Orders

West POV

He watched T.J. stalk out of his office, had stated he was going to check on one of his sisters, it rang truthful, but West had seen the way the man had looked him over, his still damp hair, combed back but no hair gel, his clean clothes, it wasn't often West would shower and change in the middle of the day, for no reason.

West didn't believe that T.J. was off to check on Ava or Sonja, he just knew that he was headed off to Jo-anne's room, they were going to come to blows at some point.

West had never once just vanished from everyone in the pack either, he would not shirk his responsibilities as Alpha just like that. He would not make everyone worry about where he was either, it was not who he was.

The problem was, everyone did think he was missing even T.J. had thought it. He had taken over as West was missing, had sent out search parties within the pack, and even outside the pack to look for him. No-one it seemed had been able to detect him inside the pack, via the mind-link or his tether, it was very odd.

West did not believe he'd disconnected himself from everyone, so how had it happened? He'd not gone anywhere! Just had been with Jo-anne in her room, had they not checked there? Surely if anyone had opened her room door, they would have seen the two of them sleeping naked on her bed, his arms around her.

It was only now that he realised he was the only one, other than Jo-anne to have keys to her room, not even T.J. had been given a master key. West didn't want anyone in that room with her. Not even T.J., bloody selfish he was, considering her and his relationship. West even knew that was why the man didn't have a key, they were too close and West was jealous of him, always had been.

But surely T.J. would have checked for West in Jo-anne's room. Hell it should have been the first place the man checked after this morning, with West seeing her naked, where else would he look. T.J. knew West better than West did sometimes.

So the question now became, could they detect Jo-anne at the time? And if not? No T.J. would have gone nuts looking for her if she'd suddenly vanished, had the last time she'd disappeared. Not only that if West and Jo-anne had both suddenly disappeared, T.J. would have put two and two together, and it would have been clear to him that she and West were together. He was going to have to talk to T.J. and alone. But how did he go about telling the man, that not only had he had his way with her but that his wolf had mated the hell out of Clova as well.

Finally got rid of his mother and father, pulled on the tether inside his mind that was T.J. to see where he was, in the Alpha bar, that can't be a good thing, not much West could do about it at this point. Walking into Jo-anne's room, had undone him completely. There was no keeping his control hearing her moan like that, seeing her touching herself like that, and the scent of her arousal so damned strong.

West had been trying to hold himself back from the moment she'd come back to the pack, had convinced himself over the years, that what he believed about her was wrong, had tried to move on, really tried. Hell he'd searched every damned where for his Mate, tried to convince himself that what he'd smelled all week the week before her 18th birthday had been wrong.

That he'd just been confused because of all that had gone on, had guilted himself into thinking she was his, but the closer it got to the bloody full moon the stronger she smelled, he'd not been wrong back then, had ruined his own life, had no one to blame for her leaving him but himself.

Now how was he going to manage, til the mating ball, he'd only left her sleeping because he'd felt that weirdly unreachable tether, trying to reach him, and had left to go and investigate it, because it had been so unusual.

Otherwise he would have stayed in her bed with her, waited for her to wake up, probably would have kissed her and pinned her down to taste every damned inch of her, taken his time with her this time. But the bloody woman had him wound up so fast, he'd not been able to stop himself, his need to bury himself in her so darn deep he'd taken her much quicker than he'd wanted to. Next time would be different, he'd make certain of it.

Volt was well settled, sleeping inside his mind, happy it seemed to have Mated with Clova, mated the hell out of his Mate, on the bright side they'd not marked her, not even Volt had tried to, surprised him a bit to be honest. It was a good thing though. Perhaps even Volt was concerned about what Heath had said.

Jo-anne was still sleeping, he could feel that through the tether, she was easy to detect, they might not be Mated anymore but he always knew how to find her, his tether to her was strong, stronger than to anyone else in the pack, always had been.

He was sitting in his office trying to understand his disconnection to the pack, the minute he had stepped out of her room, he'd felt the connection hit him, actually caused him a hell of a headache, everyone yelling at him all of a sudden. West didn't think it was him, he'd had sex inside this pack, had been with Miranda for the past 2 years and he'd never been disconnected by that. He'd been mated to Jo-anne for 2 years and he'd never been disconnected when they were together either. But she was different now. West was willing to bet it was her, something about her, had cut him from the pack. It was the only thing that explained how he'd only been missing for the time he'd been with her.

Though how she'd done it, without him knowing, hell did she even know she'd done it? Unlikely, the thought. There were so many unanswered questions about her, seems his Jo-anne was a complete mystery. He apparently knew nothing at all about her, it seemed. Other than she had once been his and if he could get her to say yes would be again soon.

He sighed and rubbed his temples, he had not even had time to consider that tattoo, but he knew with full certainty it was identical to T.J.'s. If the man turned out to be her Mate, and West was wrong about her, he'd just Mated her "Fuck." he muttered, he and his wolf both mated her and unprotected at that.

It was the one damned thing he was very careful about, even Miranda was on contraception, so no accidents happened, this could turn out to be a nightmare. He knew it was unlikely anything would come of it, it wasn't like she was in heat, so the odds were slim. But still.

Dinner came and T.J. sat staring at him. West frowned right back at him, the man knew, it was obvious from the annoyance he was getting from him. He could feel many eyes on him, pack members also looking at him. They all knew there had been a search for him and that he'd been missing and then had just appeared again.

"If looks could kill Terence." West finally spoke to the man.

"You'd be dead already." T.J. shot right back, nil hesitation "Do you know how bloody worried I was?"

"I'm sorry, I honestly don't know what happened."

"I don't care. Don't do it again, or I will bloody be the Alpha, according to your wishes and you will be nothing."

West was staring at his Beta now, that was a very loud statement to make, and though it was his contingency plan, he had not gone anywhere "Terence."

"No, West. 5 bloody hours, you could have been dead, for all any of us knew."

"I understand, but I did not do it on purpose, not even sure why none of you. You, yourself couldn't find me."

T.J. was glaring at him now, then he just got up and left the table. Yes the man knew where he'd been, but it seemed, not at the time, only afterwards, they had to sit down and talk this through, Got up "Terence."

"I'm not ready to talk to you Alpha. I got shit of my own going on, to you know."

West frowned, T.J. hardly ever called him Alpha, not with that tone any way, that was not a good sign. Then that comment about him having shit of his own going on, T.J. had not mentioned anything to him about other stuff going on.

West frowned, T.J. had missed training, told West he had more pressing needs to attend to the other day. That made West more than curious now. He was going to have to sit him down and talk to him. Was tempted to haul the man into his office, right this minute but the man was likely to punch him in the face, so sank down at the table again. Both Ricky and Cole were looking right at him.

"Do either of you know, what's going on with him."

"No." they both shook their heads.

He sighed, something else was going on, inside his pack and he needed to know what it was, because obviously he had no clue.

Watched Ella get up, looked right at him, narrowed her eyes on him, he frowned right back at her and then she collected a plate of food and head out of the dining room, Jo-anne's closest friend. Felt for Jo-anne, she was up, it seemed. Had not mind-linked West to talk, but he was willing to bet that was exactly where Ella was going. Those two had always been close, even as kids, her best friend.

He rubbed his temples "Where were you?" Ricky suddenly asked.

"Right here in the pack-house." West answered him honestly "I don't understand it myself Ricky." and then he got up "Tell Terence when he is ready. I'll be in my office."

"Sure thing West."

He got up and walked out of the dining room, saw Ella stroll on to the first floor and head down towards Jo-anne's room. Let it go. She was obviously confused, he couldn't blame her on that. They had been Mates once and he'd never told her during their Bond, he wanted her, never touched her like that either, likely she was very confused.

He was not. It had just gotten out of hand was all, sighed he didn't even know how to try and explain it to her, would she even believe him. He doubted it. How was he going to convince her not to reject him all over again. He didn't know the answer to that question either.

Hell her rejection of him the first time had been granted by the Goddess herself, before he'd even accepted it, that in itself was unheard of, perhaps even the Goddess thought she had made a mistake. Had even granted Jo-anne no pain at the severing of their bond. Something else that was unheard of.

It was clear to him that the Goddess favoured this woman, Why? He didn't know but seemed to give her, whatever she wanted all the time and without question. Perhaps he should ask for a favour. Rubbed his temples, no, he had no right to ask for anything, especially where Jo-anne was concerned.

His wolfs hearing picked up Ella laughing and talking to Jo-anne, glanced up and looked out the office door, well she had come out of her room, not going to hide from him, a dress for the mating ball? He sighed, he did not want her anywhere near that thing. But mostly because he didn't want the whole pack to watch her walk away from him or reject him once the moon set, it was bad enough they all knew she had rejected him at 18, but he had made sure the whole pack knew it was her doing.

Humiliating as it had been, T.J. had been right there in his car watching her, then there were the 4 guards at the pack gates as well. Normally he would never had allowed something like that to happen in public, but it had to be that way, so it could get back to Heath and Karen, so they knew she'd been the one to reject him.

He'd tried to talk her out of it, and he had meant it. But he couldn't explain it to her, why in public, that was a humiliation he would suffer only in front of her, T.J. likely and probably his mother and father. Likely need them all there to help convince her not to leave him again, he knew he had to tell her, just didn't know how he was going to get through it or if she would even listen.

He could not fix things without actually sitting down and talking to her. Trying to explain it to her, had no idea how she would feel about it, accept it? Not care at all? Or simply reject him a second time. There was a high possibility that she would. Volt was not going to like it, hell West didn't even like the thought of it, but he had been an ass-hole and he knew it.

Trying to convince her he had changed, was not going to be easy, when in fact he hadn't really changed at all. Only thing that he knew was, he would treat her right this time, if she would have him. She would want for nothing and she would have all his attention, when ever she wanted it.

Left his office to track T.J. down. Had to talk to him, to sort things out with him. He also needed someone to talk to. Found him sitting on the third floor stairs sitting with a beer in his hand staring down the hall way, West sighed.

Not for the first time did West wonder if his entire pack was being punished for the way he'd treated Jo-anne "Terence?"

The mans eyes moved to him "I know, you and Jo-Jo, its fine West. I'm not mad about that."

"Then what?"

"Why'd you go off grid?"

"I didn't Terence, I swear to you."

T.J. frowned right at him, downed his beer and stood up "then what the hell happened?"

"Let's not talk here." West headed upstairs, T.J. fell instep beside him, and they walked all the way to the Alpha Suite and stepped inside it.

"Well."

"I don't know how to explain it. I didn't even know you were looking for me, fell asleep with Jo-anne. I think...the only explanation is she did it, disconnected me from the pack, somehow."

"How is that possible West?"

West shrugged "I don't know, how do her eyes glow? How is it that sometimes, we can't reach her, through the mind-link, even when were looking right at her?"

"Huh?" T.J. sound more than confused.

"Singapore Terence. We both saw her, were only what 100 metres if that away from her, but neither of us could mind-link to her, there but not there, that day."

"Alright." T.J. nodded "that is true, I couldn't reach her that day."

"Did it feel like that today?"

West watched as T.J. really thought about it, frowned for a long time "maybe, I don't know." he finally shook his head.

"Why didn't you check her room for me?" West asked him, he was sure T.J. wouldn't have missed that.

"I did...well I went to her room, she was in there, sleeping it felt like to me. I didn't sense you in there and didn't try to wake her, figured she was tired from training for the first time. Mother would not have gone easy on her, I know that much."

"I was in there Terence, it was when I came out of the room, everyone was yelling at me about where I'd been." West rubbed his temples "I don't understand it, myself."

"Alright, lets say I believe you! It was Jo-Jo, who cut you from the pack...how did she do it? Is now the question."

"I don't know. I doubt she even knew she did it."

"Alright. How did you go from being filthy mad to mating her?"

West actually smiled a little sheepishly, could he tell T.J. looked right at the man.

"Spill it West." he shook his head "I'm not interested in Jo-Jo, like you think I am. Never was. Just like to annoy you with it."

West frowned right at him "Are you kidding me?"

"Nope. Your jealousy over her is easy to arouse, one comment innocent as it is" he shrugged "ticks you off and what with my connection to her." he smirked "real easy to make you think what ever I want you to think."

"So...all these years, I thought you were bloody competition and you're not?" he was more than confused by this turn of events.

"Nope, never was. Despite what this whole pack has always thought, I never looked at her, not even once like that. You were to blinded by your own issues to see the truth...still are I think."

"What truth?" West was frowning at him.

"We'll get to that I suppose...spill it, how did you end up in her bed?"

"I went to talk to her, to remind her not to be naked."

"Yell at her you mean."

West shrugged "I have issues you know that Terence."

"Get to the point,West."

West smiled he was happy to hear that T.J. was not interested in Jo-anne, bloody bastard had been torturing him for 10 bloody years though, might have to punch him for that, then nearly laughed as he recalled how it happened "Fuck..." shook his head "Well I walked into her room...and she was...well, touching herself." he shrugged, a smirk on his face.

"oh, you mean like..."

"Yes and well...you can guess from there."

Terence shook his head "Enough, I don't need to hear the rest of the details." he was waving his hands at West in a no gesture "Did you Mark her?"

"No, neither did Volt." West answered honestly.

T.J.'s eyes moved right to his "You and Volt...you both had her...did you Mate her or just have sex?" he seemed quite concerned.

"Just sex."

"Okay." T.J. nodded, sounded relieved "Good, don't go and do anything stupid."

"Trying not to Terence. It's hard with her, you know that."

"I know West. Just...There is more going on here, then we understand, than you know. Don't Mate her is all I'm asking. Definitely don't Mark her."

"Not likely to happen, not with Heaths words in my head." West admitted.

"Good, you got beer in here."

“How much have you had to drink Terence?” West had not seen him drink like this in a while.

“Not enough to get through my day, you think yours was bad...” he shook his head.

“Yeah I got beer, come on.”

Chapter 55 - Her Alpha's Orders

West POV

Listening to T.J. tell him that his own father had threatened to put him in the ground, over upsetting his mother, was more than surprising. The whole Beta family were very close, though T.J. wouldn't elaborate on why he was arguing with his mother and father, he just shrugged it off and said 'for another time West.'

West had let it go, he was obviously not ready to talk about it, so decided to just hang out and actually have a beer himself. He didn't do that often, didn't like the idea of passing out drunk and waking up with no memory of what he'd done, been there done that once, though he was damned sure he'd not been drunk at the time, and was still horrified at the sight he'd woken up to that day.

He could often be seen with a drink in his hand, a bourbon usually, but rarely did he ever drink it, quite enjoyed the smell of it, but drinking it, only occasionally. He did not need more gaps in his memory. It was why Jo-anne's drunken behaviour bothered him. Did she just not worry about waking up and not remembering things, like he did?

T.J. on the other hand, it was clear, had, had more than a few drinks already. He drank another 4 before West helped him back to his Suite, on the bright side, he only had to half carry that big bastard across the hall now. Lay the man down on his bed where he looked right up at West and pointed a drunken finger at him and mumbled “Don't fuck my little sister.”

“Sure thing.” West had smiled at him and shook his head as the man passed out. He'd never had any inclination towards Ava or Sonja at all, so there was no problem on that account, only had eyes for one woman any more. He left T.J. passed out on his bed and headed back downstairs. He needed to figure out all those questions about her.

Jo-anne and Ella both came up the stairs to the first floor, as he was walking down them, locked eyes with Jo-anne and was going to ask about having a word with her, when she raised an eyebrow at him, as if to say 'What you looking at.' He frowned, trying to read her expression, quite closed off.

Perhaps she didn't want to talk about what had happened earlier, maybe she was okay with it and didn't want to talk about it. He sighed and walked into his office, he did

wonder what she made of it. Surely she had to have questions, though what he'd walked in on, perhaps had just accepted it.

He didn't know, guess they could talk about it later, though in private. It was getting late, she and Ella had definitely been shopping, they were carrying a lot of shopping bags, where she was going to put them all, he had no idea. That room was not large enough, nor was the wardrobe in there.

Perhaps he should move her to another room. A suite till they can sort things out. If they could, that was, then the problem became which suite.

'Alpha, Woods cell guard here.'

'Yes Woods.'

'Got a woman, requesting to see the prisoner.'

'Who?'

'His Mate, she claims.'

'Karen?'

'That be her name, yes.'

'Let her, report back the result.'

'Right.'

Finally, Heath's Mate had turned up. Why after all this time? She knew he was in the cells. Had been there for half a week at this point. West wondered what took her so long? His daughters had not gone to see him either. That made him wonder once again if they were Goddess-Gifted or chosen Mates.

He searched the pack's data base for Heath and found it, chosen Mate it seemed, due to both of them having lost a Mate. They had actually gone to school together, known each other all their lives, and when she had lost her Mate, Heath had been there for her, and after a full year of being in a relationship they had approached his mother and father, it had been approved. Closed the file.

West was curious. Would the three of them renounce him or would they be attached to a traitor? He doubted Karen was going to be happy with the current state Heath was in, but there was nothing he could do about it. The man had gone insane and for what reason, who knew?

Severing a blood bond, would not send someone crazy, just disconnect your attachment to them. You still knew who they were, could look at them as the same but just didn't have all the emotions that went with the bond to them.

It didn't take long for Woods to report that Karen had left the cells in tears, after begging the guard to tell her what happened to Heath, ran away upset. It would be quite distressing for her to see her Mate like that, though there was nothing he could do about it, other than putting him down. Hmm, must talk to Jo-anne about that. Now that her bond was broken she may actually allow him to do his job.

Karen appeared in the pack-house, kind of standing uncertain in the foyer. West could see her. She was not looking for him. That was a certainty, his door was open and she could have just walked over. He got up, hated this woman with a passion, took a deep breath. She was a pack member still, stepped to his office doorway.

"Karen?" she was a short, dark-haired woman, with brown eyes and today was wearing an oversized tee-shirt, likely Heaths, and a pair of jeans.

"What did you do to him?" she turned and looked at him.

West leaned in the doorway. "Nothing at all."

"Don't lie to me, Westley, he was fine before you locked him up."

"You will call me Alpha, don't think you are still, so high and mighty as to address me so informally, Karen." he grated out, all through his Mate Bond with Jo-anne she had called him Westley, never once addressed him by title, like she had every right to, it had always irked him.

She was glaring right at him. "You did something to him." she replied, refusing his title completely.

"I beat him, as did Terence. But that's what you get when you attack and try to kill your own child. You know the law."

"It's her fault, not Heath's, that little bitch always caused us trouble."

That gained West's attention, that girl had never caused an ounce of trouble to this pack, as far as he knew, hell had never even caused him any trouble, always obedient and compliant, he doubt very much, she was different in her family home.

"How is it, Jo-anne's fault? Explain that to me." he asked

"It's always her fault, everything that happened is all her fault. Where is she?"

"In her room, I imagine." he couldn't understand the woman. "Why?"

“Why? I’m her mother and I’m going to go and punish her for what she did to Heath.”

“No, you’re not. On both accounts.”

“Excuse me.” she shot at him.

“1. you’re not her mother, never were. Or only when it suited you, I suppose, and 2. you will not be punishing her for Heath’s condition. She has not seen him, since he tried to kill her. I forbade it. Even stopped her, myself, he is broken from trying to kill her, I imagine.”

“That’s bullshit, she did this to him. She made him like that.”

“How did she?” West asked, more than curious “Did she ask Heath or Jester to bite her, did she ask him to kill her...I don’t believe so.”

“She did this to him, just like what she did to you, all them years ago.”

“Did she now? That’s a very interesting statement Karen. Do you know what happened that day?” he stepped right out of his office and saw her back up instantly. Jo-anne still had scarred wrists from that day, she had been tied down, there was no way it was her that did this to them. From Patterson’s report, to have scars like she did on her wrist, she had been tied down for days, likely struggling to get free to no avail.

“No.” she shook her head.

“Are you sure about that, Karen? I’d be very interested if you did.”

He watched her back away from him, lower her head. “No, Alpha. I don’t know anymore than you do.”

“Would you tell me, if you did?” he questioned, taking another step towards her.

“Of course, Alpha.” she would not look at him “I don’t know what happened that day.”

“If I find out you do, you’ll end up like Heath and your daughters, well...” he left it unsaid, saw her eyes finally lift to meet his “They’re good girls Alpha, please don’t harm them.”

“You will stay away from Jo-anne. She is not your concern anymore, nor Heaths for that matter.”

“They are father and daughter, Alpha.”

“Not anymore, I severed their blood bond. Jo-anne is now a Carlton, not a Morris. If you harm her, I’ll take it personally and you yourself know, so will my Beta.”

She was staring at him wide-eyed now. This was news to her. He'd never given Jo-anne his name, but now Jo-anne had it. This seemed to really shock the woman. "I'd think twice about even slapping Jo-anne in the future. I'll let my Beta slap you back."

It had not escaped his or T.J.'s attention that Jo-anne had come home with a hand print on her face the night she been out with Ella, who'd distracted T.J. to allow Jo-anne to come running in through the pack-house front doors and bolt to her room laughing, knowing T.J. was in hot pursuit, barely made it to her room. In fact. T.J. was extremely fast on his feet, and even faster where Jo-anne was concerned.

She had wanted to go and see Karen and her sisters that day, and even though she had been told she was not allowed to, had clearly done so, and it had not gone down so well.

"I...I would never."

"Hmm, lucky for you, she never told me who hit her."

"Why would you even care Westley? she rejected you."

His eyes narrowed on her. Again, that informal address. "I was expecting it actually. Knew it was coming. She freed us both of you and Heath's threat to council. I should remember to thank her one day."

Her eyes widened again. "But you, you slept with her, you were bonded, her rejection you should hate her."

"I did, and I was. That is why I care, always will. So if you harm her, I'll send my Beta to repay your kindness 10 fold."

"You're insane, Alpha, she's not worth it, just a stupid brat, who ruins everything."

"Get out of my pack-house Karen," West snarled at her, "before you say something that will leave you headless, and your daughters orphaned."

She was gone, out the door, bolted away from him. He still hated her, probably always will, stupid woman didn't know when to shut the hell up.

'Go near Jo-anne one more time.' he thought to himself 'I'll banish you out of this pack'. He turned and headed for his office. He really had hoped her and Heath would leave that day, when he'd de-ranked them, had wanted them both gone from this pack, but no! They had stayed and he'd had to suffer seeing the two of them.

Chapter 56 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-anne POV

'Oh Goddess' Jo-anne moaned as she woke up 'come on, we already did this today.' she thought as her whole body started to heat up, goddess, why is it so strong now a days, and come on she already got the real thing today, unexpectedly at that.

Clova snort at her 'Good it was, let's do it again.'

Jo-anne half smiled at her wolf, 'Bloody horny bitch,' she shot at her, only to hear Clova chortle inside her mind. Then she sent an image of West walking butt ass naked across the room fully aroused, an image from this morning at that "Oh goddess." she moaned 'Stop that.' She shot at her wolf, who snorted at her fully amused.

But it was a nice image, even Jo-anne had to admit, the man had a damned fine body, broad shoulders and a tapered waist, bloody 8 pack and a hell of deep v-line, and hell seeing him fully aroused, walking towards her, her heart had doubled its pace.

She'd never known if he'd enjoyed sex with her, just attributed it to the Mate Bond, but they weren't Mated anymore, and the way he had touched her, all hands on today. Bit her lip, it had made her toes curl and she had ached for more.

"Goddess West." she moaned into the darkness of her room as her shiver deepened and pleasure burned between her thighs.

'Yes Jo-anne.' West's deep husky voice returned inside her mind.

Snapped her hand over her mouth, and tried to cut the mind-link she'd unwittingly opened somehow during a roll of pleasure while picturing it was him causing it. It was still rolling through her body, she was desperately trying to hold it in, knew he'd be able to feel her emotions down the mind-link.

A low growl emitted from him, goddess he knew she was aroused, could feel it down through the mind-link, and then the link was cut. Thank the Goddess, one of them had the sense to let it go, though she had tried, somehow hadn't been able to close it.

Gasped out loud as the sensation of heat rolled up her entire body, as though someone was sliding hands up her body, Goddess it really did feel as though he was touching her.

Then her bedroom door was opened and she watched as West walked across the room and stood at the end of her bed, bit her lip as she watched him smirk down at her "Well what do I have here?" he growled softly at her. Then the sheet over her was gone and she was completely naked in front of him, a deep growl came from him and he was taking his pants off.

Her eyes moved to his already hard cock. Oh Goddess, it was huge, damned near moaned at just the sight of it, wanted it. Then he crawled onto the bed, his eyes on her

“like what you see?” he murmured, and her eyes finally moved from what she wanted to his, nodded her head. Oh yes, she did like what she saw, so did Clova for that matter.

Felt his hands slide up her legs slowly, “Oh, Jo-anne you...” a low growl escape him “smell so fucking good.” and then before she could say anything, his body was on top of hers, his mouth on hers, kissing her, his hands slid up her body to cup her breasts and she moaned right into his mouth, couldn’t stop it, even if she wanted to, arched her back up to make his touch firmer on her skin, kissed him back, and rolled her hips against him.

Goddess feeling his hard cock rub against her, was amazing and it was rapidly increasing her desire. She sighed as his mouth moved down her neck, rocked her hips against him, she was going to cum so easily and she knew it, shifted herself to wrap her legs around him “Fuck.” she moaned as she pushed herself up against his cock, rocking hard and fast, sliding herself against him to get her own orgasm, then his hips were grinding against hers harder and she was crying out.

“Cum for me Jo-anne.” he growled right into her ear and then he pressed his hips down harder, rocking his hard cock hard and fast on her clit and she was gasping and crying out, as pleasure ripped right through her so strong her whole body arched up as she reached her orgasm, her legs wrapped so tightly around him holding him to her to prolong it.

“Beautiful.” he growled softly, then his mouth was moving down her body, his hands pushing at her legs to unlock them from around him, burning hot kisses across her breast, his hands touching her, caressing her, till his mouth was on her belly, his eyes moved to hers and she could see the smile on his face.

“West?” she bit her lip.

“My turn now.” he told her, and slid his mouth lower, gasped and her hands snapped into the sheets as his tongue slid right over her clit, slow and firm, his hands parting her legs, a guttural moan came from her as his tongue was rolling over her slowly, sliding back and forth, kissing her in the most sensitive of places, and oh Goddess it was so hot, and all her body was craving more, gasped his name, and his mouth was suddenly on her harder and rougher, a growl came from him and then she was suddenly on top of him, his hands gripping her hips and his tongue buried inside of her, tasting her.

Jo-anne couldn’t stop it now, wanted it all, wanted everything he had to offer. “West please.” she begged him for more. He pulled her harder against his face and she was crying out and then was rocking and riding his face until she was screaming his name, her head thrown back as she came again.

Was underneath him once more and his mouth on hers, goddess she could taste herself on his tongue, as it danced with hers, moaned into his mouth. Her hands were in his hair, her whole body moving against his.

"Do you want me West?" she asked, wanted, needed to hear him say that he wanted her.

"Yes I want you, Jo-anne." he growled right down at her without a single hesitation, grabbed her chin and made her look right up into those dark green eyes of his, "Do you want me, Jo-anne?"

"Sweet Goddess yes." she was already so hot and wanton for him, and hearing him say he wanted her, burned desire so strongly through her "Please West." she pushed her body against his, felt his hand slide down her body and then his fingers were inside her, moving in and out of her a deep growl erupted from him, as her hips rose up to meet his hand "More West." she begged him "I need you."

His breathing was heavy, his hand pulled from her and then he was sliding them up her arms, curled his fingers around her wrists and pushed them above her head, his mouth found hers as he pinned her down, his kiss was slow and soft, when all she wanted was for him to take her hard and fast.

Pulled himself away slightly and she growled at him in frustration wanted more, not less of him, moved his mouth to her ear. "Then I will give you all of me." he whispered softly, his voice deep and full of desire as he pushed himself so darn agonisingly slowly inside of her, she could feel every inch of him, her eyes rolled back in her head as she gasped, had never felt something so freaking amazing in her life, he pushed all the way it till his hips were on hers and stilled himself, holding himself within her, but not moving, she groaned his name, tried to push up to make him move, but her whole body was pinned underneath him, she needed more, wanted more, knew he could give her exactly what she wanted how damned hard and fast he could get, all she wanted right now was that.

Heard him chuckle softly, he knew what he was doing to her, what she wanted right this minute too "you bastard," she gasped. Then his mouth was on hers, and he slowly pulled himself out almost all the way, locked both her wrist in one of his large hands, then snapped his other to her hip to hold her down as she tried to thrust up eagerly to get what she wanted.

Kept it agonisingly slow, as he moved in and out of her, keeping her movements controlled under him "Enjoy it." he whispered "I want to please you." his mouth moved over hers again kissing her slowly in time with his thrusts, Jo-anne was almost in pure bliss she realised, so much pleasure coursing through her body at the sensations that came with feeling every inch of him every second he was moving inside of her, so erotic, she never knew it could be like this, she could feel all of him, his movements so slow, but also firm and deliberate until she was clenching around him so tightly "West." she half screamed, felt breathless as her orgasm hit her hard, harder than she'd ever cum before.

He didn't stop, kept moving rolling her right through her orgasm and into another, she was panting and gasping for air but goddess she still wanted more "Please." she

gasped, begging him, needed more “West please, harder I’m begging you.” every part of her body was aching with need, for him to pick up the pace and goddess she knew he could, knew he was torturing her right this minute, torturing her with immense pleasure.

His eyes met hers and he nip at her lower lip, she lift up her mouth to kiss him, only to have him pull away, smile right down at her, he was enjoying this, her utter frustration and her desperate need for him. Leaned down and kissed her finally and then slammed into her, a scream burst from her as he let go of her wrists, finally giving her what she was craving, grabbed on to him and the minute his hand let go of her hip she thrust herself hard to meet him, crying out in pleasure as he finally gave in to her and starting slamming hard in and out of her, finally pure raw need, all deep and hard and furiously fast, she matched his need, pure bliss ripping through her whole body, as another orgasm crashed through her body.

She didn’t stop, didn’t want to stop, want more still, knew he could go all night, and goddess wanted it, shoved him over and was riding him, hard and fast, her head thrown back, her hands on his chest, his hands were gripping her hips tightly pulling her hard down on him, she was gasping and crying out his name, felt herself cum, heard him growl her name as he slam himself up inside of her, felt his seed spill inside of her so hot, moaned his name as she suddenly fell forward and landed on his chest gasping for breath.

‘Fuck Jo-anne.’ he growled at her, and a smile touched her lips, she had pleased him.

His hands slid up her back, and she bit him right on his chest as his fingers slid over her moons, her body reacted instantly, and a deep hungry growl ripped right out of him and then she was underneath him and he was thrusting in and out of her vigorously, his mouth on her neck, his tongue on her mark spot, his old mark, he was sucking hard on her skin and she was screaming as wave after wave of scorching heat filled pleasure started ripping though her spreading from her mark spot through out her body.

West was growling and then he was moving even harder and faster, grabbing at her hips, mating her furiously, she held on to him screaming her body matching his animalistic need wanting it, loving it.

Felt something change in him, his mouth was hungry and aggressive on hers, felt Clova come forward but not take control, open her eyes to see both West and Volt looking down into her eyes as they buried themselves in and out of her furiously, both of them mating her as she and Clova, thoroughly enjoy every moment and then were mating them both back.

They scream together his name, her nails digging in to him as she felt his knot grow inside of her, stretching her out to her limits as it swelled inside of her, locking there bodies together, so much pleasure his hot seed spilled inside her again, his mouth

found hers she kissed him back, his mouth moved from hers to look down at her “Fuck Jo-anne.” he growled down at her as her eyes started to fall close.

“You.” she whispered, exhaustion was going to claim her “Knotted me.”

“Yes.” he said softly as her eyes closed, she could feel his hand brush against her face gently, then his lips touched her forehead as her eyes closed.

“You’ve never.” she murmured, trying to stay awake. “done that before.”

“Mmm,” his only reply.

“We’ve got to...stop doing this.” she sighed

“No.” he growled softly before sleep claimed her.

Chapter 57 - Her Alpha's Orders

West POV

He was stretched out in Jo-anne’s bed, her naked body relaxed next to his, lying right up against him, she was sound asleep. It didn’t really surprise him not considering, the fact that he and Volt had just Mated her.

West had been quite shocked to hear her voice come down the mind-link, full of desire and arousal, calling for him, it was almost as if she knew he’d been thinking about her, and he had been. Had been laying there in bed, a smile on his face as he recalled vividly walking into her room that morning. Enjoyed remembering how he’d touched her, hearing her scream his name and then boom. her voice in his head, the mind-link open and he could feel her all aroused through the link.

He’d already been well on his way to being hard and needed relief, so he hadn’t even thought about it, just got the hell out of his bed and gone right to her room. If she wanted him and it did sound as though she had, he would not deny her wants and needs, not for a single second. Volt was all for it, had been scratching at his mind the minute her voice had come down the link.

Walking into her room, to the scent of her arousal, had been a delight, not only had she been thinking about him, she was so darn aroused and turned on. Goddess he’d missed her, missed the scent of her.

Now even just laying here, her arousal was still in the air, he loved it, how long her scent lingered even asleep she still smelled amazing. His fingers were tracing lightly and absently over her skin, his eyes were on her sleeping face, she looked so peaceful.

West didn't actually know what had happened, she'd seemed all completely done and satisfied, happy and resting her head on his chest, and then she had just bit him and not a playful bite either, sank her teeth in good and proper to his right peck just above his nipple, and out of no where he had this need to mate her furiously.

Lost all control of himself, it had not helped that Volt had decided he wanted in on mating her to. Then they were both mating her, actually Mating her, had damned near Marked her at that, barley managed to pull himself away from her Mark Spot, but had not been able to stop himself from Mating her, not once Clova was right there too.

They had Mated him right back, once he had seen the pair of them looking up at he and his wolf, their eyes all glowing green and silver, filled with desire. Had lost complete control, knotted her. Damn it had felt bloody amazing, shocked her more that a little, he thought, he'd never knotted her before, never knotted anyone, had always keep control, was actually not that hard to do before, with Jo-anne, she'd been underage and to young for that, but now! She was a fully grown woman.

He'd never even considered knotting with another.

How she would feel when she woke up, might be an issue, she knew what it meant. Knotted by her Alpha, not her Mate at this point in time. But she would understand that he had Mated her and fully.

To hear her say they had to stop doing this. "No" could only ever be his response, he wanted this, for always, wanted her, needed her. What she wanted he was yet to learn.

But for him even now, without their Mate Bond, she was still the best damned she-wolf he'd ever had sex with. Tonight he'd been different himself, took it slow, something a part of him way down deep had always wanted to do, but he'd never allowed himself to do, would never have allowed himself to either, and if she rejected him once more, he would never do it again. Allow himself that much pleasure, didn't deserve it.

He had to admit it was a lot of fun, had loved it, feeling all of her, loved seeing her frustration too. Even liked it when she'd called him a bastard. Wanted to tie Jo-anne down and torture her with slow deliberate pleasure for hours, blind fold her and enhance her pleasure even more, might just do it yet, he smiled to himself, he did have black silk ties, no he would buy all new items, never would he use anything he'd used on another with her.

Flicked his eyes to the bedroom door, and sighed, there was that weird unattainable tether feeling. Had to be T.J. he was the only one he'd told where he was when he'd been missing before.

Dammit, he must be off the pack grid again. Didn't want to leave this bed. Not after Mating her, groaned out of annoyance and got up, pulled his pants on and covered her

naked body with the sheet he'd ripped off the bed when he'd come in. Walked over and open the door.

T.J. was standing in the hall in only a pair of jeans, looked right at West and shook his head, rolled his eyes, and muttered "I knew it." then looked right at him "You were off the pack grid again, your mother freaked out and woke my ass up, I told her it was fine, I knew where you were, she didn't believe me, demand if I know to prove it."

West sighed, how was he supposed to stay with her if this keeps happening "Got to be Jo-anne."

"Agreed. Link your mother, to prove I knew where you were."

West did just that 'I'm fine mother, just down stairs. Is all.'

'What happen to you?'

'I don't know,' he answered honestly 'Terence and I will look into it.'

'I don't like it.' she sounded very unhappy, but let it go.

T.J. was staring right at him "You and I need to talk." his tone was very serious

"Does it have to be right now?" West asked a little annoyed he want to go back to be with Jo-anne, to sleep with his arms around her. Wake up next to her.

"Yes, considering what is going on in that room."

"Terence you said you were fine with it." West frowned at him now.

T.J. reached out and touched West's chest, he looked down, the bite Jo-anne had given him "That denotes more than sex."

West sighed, he didn't want her waking up alone, but seemed that was what was going to happen. "Fine my office."

"Where else would we talk privately." T.J. shook his head and walked off.

West closed the door to his office, and watched T.J. pull his dreadlocks up and use two of them to tie them back, as he walked over to sit down on the couch. "I know who Jo-Jo's mother is, confirmed it yesterday."

They were not the words that West was expecting to hear, hadn't even thought about that himself in over a day, knew at some point they would have to try and figure it out, seems his Beta was all over it, and just stated confirmed it yesterday.

“What? When? How?”

“You are just as blind, as everyone else in the pack, you know.” he sighed “you might want to sit down.” he waved West towards a chair.

West sat and waited for T.J. to tell him. The man just sat there and stare at him for a long time, seemed hesitant to tell him, something else was going on. West knew he was likely not going to, like it or want to know it.

“Did you Mate her?”

West sighed, rubbed his temples, seemed another conversation was going to be had before this one, he was not going to lie to his best friend, he'd find out anyway. Would just go and ask Jo-anne in all likelihood.

“Yes.” he nodded, looked at T.J. sighed “knotted her in fact.”

“You idiot, do you know what that could mean?”

“Yes Terence, of course I know. Couldn't help it, she bit me,” he indicated the bite mark on his chest “then it was both her and Clova and her eyes were all glowing green and silver, Volt and I...” he shrugged “I don't personally have a problem with it.”

“You may not, she might West.” T.J. was frowning right at him. “is it a stupid question to ask if you used protection.”

“Yes, wouldn't have helped anyway.”

T.J. shook his head, West knew even if he had been wearing protection his knot would have ripped it open, it would have been useless. “Yes Terence I am aware she might, hence I wanted to her to wake up with me right there, so we could discuss it.”

“Are you going to tell her? Everything or just what you think is best?”

“I don't know, it has to come out at some point I know that. But...I still think waiting for the full moon is best.”

“So do I, but I think its a bit late for that don't you?”

“I don't know, guess I will have to wait and see what she thinks.”

“And if she wants nothing to do with you, how are you and Volt going to feel about that.”

“Don't know. Volts asleep right this minute.” he shrugged “I will wait I guess, nothing else I can do. I will not Mark her Terence if that is what you are worried about, never again will she be Marked by me against her will.”

Saw Terence frown, "Man you gotta stop that shit. You do not know what happen, you don't know if you Mark her against her will or not. Hell for all you know she Marked you first and then you responded."

West knew it was true. He did not know what happened, just how she'd looked when he'd woken up. Rubbed his temples, but she had barely been 16 so it was more than likely his doing. He hated thinking about this, did his head in.

"West, you can scent her right."

"Yes." he nodded.

"Okay, it could have just been the fact that on some deeper level both Volt and Clova knew what they were to each other, so they Mark each other, it might not have been you or Jo-anne at all, just your wolves."

West knew Terence was trying to reason it out for him, had done it many times before. Her state that day was indicative of Volt, but that was no excuse, he hated not knowing the truth of that day. Frowned and looked right at Terence.

"What?"

"I had a bit of a run in with Karen last night, she went to see Heath finally and had the hide to come here blaming Jo-anne, said something to me, that made me not only step towards her but ask her, if she knew what happened that day."

"And?"

"She wouldn't look at me, dropped her eyes to the ground said no, but I don't know I don't think I believe her." he frowned, "I never liked that woman."

"Is it that you don't like her, or is it something else?"

West really thought about it, about Karen herself, got up and prowled around inside his office for a good five minutes, before sitting back down and looking right at T.J. "it's something else, that day, she came into this office all tears and full of concern, called Jo-anne her little girl. Hugged her, gently even...Jo-anne frowned like it was odd...then the two of them never saw each other after that day. I don't even recall her going to see if Jo-anne was alright a day or even a week later."

"Okay, sounds odd. Doesn't mean she had anything to do with it though."

"I know, but today she called Jo-anne a bitch, a brat and said everything was all her fault, including what happened to me that day, not what happened to Jo-anne."

"Okay, that is more than odd. Guess we should look into it."

West sat and waited, a full minute of staring at T.J. "You said you knew who Jo-anne's mother is." he prompted.

"Oh, yeah...you probably won't like it, and I don't want it leaving this room."

"Alright."

"No West, I really mean it, You and I that is it, can't even tell Jo-Jo."

"What! why not?"

T.J. sighed "Because West...it's my mother."

West opened his mouth, to say something, was completely taken aback. Couldn't make a sound, just stare at T.J. wide-eyed in complete shock.

"She's my sister, well half sister. I don't know who her father is."

West was still just staring at him, she was his best friends little sister, his Beta's little sister. Opened his mouth to say something, nope still nothing, shocked into silence it seemed.

"I...Fuck." he had no idea what to say at all. How to even react to this kind of news.

"Take a minute, I've suspected for awhile, pinning my mother down and getting an answer from her, was not easy, but I had to after the incident at the cells."

"Is that why your father threaten you?"

"Yes, I don't think he knows the truth. It is possible, but I don't know yet. Not likely to ask him and out my own mother. She was missing for 2 years and I doubt,...hell I know it was not of her own choosing, someone took her and..." he trailed off.

West closed his eyes he knew what T.J. didn't want to say. He'd grown up here seen how much Belinda loved her Mate, had been missing for 2 years and then, he could only presume once escaped, whatever hell she had been in, had run right back here to him. Her love for him was true.

"Jo-anne is the unwanted product, of a forced union." he sighed heavily.

"I wouldn't say unwanted exactly. At least I don't think that's the case. I also don't think mother just happen to be walking by the cells that day. I think she was waiting about, looking for an opportunity to have piece of Heath."

"Terence, she abandon Jo-anne." West frowned at him.

"Maybe so..." T.J. nodded "but inside her own pack, where although no-one would know she was my mothers, she could keep an eye on her."

West rubbed his temples, it was a lot to take in, and Terence could be right, looked right at him, she was his little sister "Your little sister?"

"Yes, does my connection to her make any sense now?"

"I guess a little." West nodded slowly but there was something already starting to eat him "Terence?" he had hurt the mans little sister.

"Don't do it to yourself West, let it go. You love her I know that. Everyone important around her knows that. Even mother. Probably why she never intervened between the two of you."

How could he not go there, he'd nearly killed her once, and it had been T.J.'s sister, he'd had to save his own sister.

West shot to his feet, horror filled him at the thought, tears suddenly burned his eyes as he looked at his Beta, his best friend, the one man he trusted, relied on to be his ear and hear him out, especially where Jo-anne was concerned. "I nearly killed your sister. Hollowed her out and nearly destroy her completely."

"Calm down West." T.J. was up and in front of him, put his hands on him "Sit down." pushed him back into the chair "it's alright. She's fine now, you can see that for yourself, doesn't appear she's holding and grudges West."

"Why doesn't she hate me Terence? she should hate me with a passion." he asked him. T.J. knew her so well, surely he had the answer to that question.

"Who knows, West. The girl just seems to take everything thrown at her and accepts it, lets it go and bounces back. There is also the fact that she is actually your Mate, you still smell her now yes?"

West nodded, "it gets stronger with every day closer to the full moon."

"Okay, then your bond will be strong, that's good." T.J. sat on the coffee table in front of him and stared at him, the man even now was trying to reassure him that everything was going to be okay. Even after all he'd put her through, that Jo-anne would accept him.

West didn't understand why the man wasn't trying to beat the hell out of him, hell why had Belinda never tried to hurt him for that matter, did they all just have this relaxed attitude that everything was alright, was it a royal trait. "She's a fucking royal princess." he gasped in horror as it suddenly dawned on him, her birth mother was princess an actual royal princess.

“They don’t know about her, no-one does. Mother hid her, even from them.”

“Terence that doesn’t matter, my Jo-anne, a princess.”

“Calm down West. She’s still Jo-Jo.”

“I should have just let them punish me.” he whispered his head in his hands.

“It is what it is West, breathe man before you loose it. I don’t need you bolting right now, you just Mated her remember. You can not bolt.”

His eyes lifted to meet T.J.’s “I’m sorry Terence.”

“Don’t apologise to me, I don’t need it. Jo-Jo is the one you need to talk to, considering what is going on between the two of you over the past 24 hours.”

West nodded “I know I have to talk to her. Apologise for everything...I think it should wait til the full moon, so she can see I am her actual Mate. Try to work things out from there.”

“Probably a good idea.” T.J. nodded “Might want to stop sleeping with her til then.”

“She called out to me tonight.” he sighed, rubbed his hands over his face.

T.J. raised and eyebrow at him “Really?”

“Yes and...” he sighed it was going to be hard to keep his hands to himself even with this knowledge.

“You two are trouble West.” T.J. shook his head “barely a week left West, please let it be, till then.” then he shoved him a little and smirked at him “Try to stop touching my sister.” he teased him, clearly trying to lighten the mood.

West shook his head, he didn’t know if he could ever get used to that “What are we doing about your mother Terence?” West changed the subject, needed to think about something else, even if just for a minute.

“Nothing at this point. We’re just going to leave it. I can’t ruin my own family.”

West could understand that, and he didn’t want to ruin the mans family either, Belinda had always been nice to him, even during his mate bond to her daughter, even when the girl had tried to kill herself to get out of it. Though he wasn’t sure if she knew the truth about that.

That fact had been hidden from the pack, they were all told she’d been sitting on the balcony railing and a flock of birds had swooped down and startled her and she’d fallen

from the balcony, Belinda might only know that about it. Hadn't even said anything to him after Jo-anne left him either.

He frowned "Did she always know who Jo-anne was?"

"That is still unclear at this point."

"Hazard a guess."

T.J. shook his head, "I honestly don't know, I do know she left this pack when Jo-Jo was in the hospital at 17. for a full month, so definitely knew then. But I don't know and without sitting her down to talk to her," he shook his head.

"We're going to have to at some point in time, you know that right. Even if its just you me and her."

"I know, she's not ready West."

"Been 28 years T.J. she'll never be ready, in all likelihood. But..."

"Just give her time, she knows I know, and she will know I have told you or will. Likely the next time she see's you, she will know. Your guilt will tell her all she needs to know."

West nodded, it was unlikely he was going to be able to hide that from her. But what did he do now, he still wanted to talk to Jo-anne. Really needed to talk to her. "Terence, after breakfast I need to talk to Jo-anne, I want you to bring her here and stay for the conversation. It's not going to be pretty, and Volt is not going to like it."

"Don't do anything stupid West. Like take it back."

"I won't, I just need to talk to her, and now that I have Mated her Volt will be wanting to have her all the time, like day in day out. Clova has to stay put inside Jo-anne till the full moon at least. I need you here for me and Volt no her. I won't hurt her I promise."

"Alright, I'll ask her to have breakfast with me, I also want a key to her room."

West nodded, that was probably a good idea. "I'll have them for you when you bring her to my office in the morning."

Chapter 58 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-anne POV

Her eyes snapped opened, there was someone pounding on her bedroom door, sat bolt upright, and stared at her door worriedly, goddess was she in trouble, couldn't be West, surely he was the one who'd come to her room last night.

'Wake up Jo-Jo.' T.J.'s voice came down the mind-link.

'I'm awake, you scare the crap out of me.' she shot back, and then flopped back down on her bed 'What do you want?' he was still pounding on her door like a crazy man. 'I'm tired T.J.' and she was.

'Breakfast, come on, get up. You got 5 minutes and I'm coming in Jo-Jo.' then he was laughing down the mind-link 'West gave me keys to your room.' sounded awfully chipper.

Jo-anne sighed 'Might need more than 5 minutes.' she groaned out loud, last night had utterly exhausted her, Clova was still asleep as well it appeared. Fully sated by West and Volt.

'That's all you get, I have a hankering for meaty goodness. To cure my hangover.'

Hunger over? sounded to bloody chipper to be hungover to Jo-anne, where was the headache and the not so feeling good. She shook her head.

'Alright T.J. I'm getting up.' she muttered.

The banging on her door finally stopped, the man was crazy 'Good. I'm gonna count out 5 minutes Jo-Jo then I'm coming in.'

Jo-anne sighed and actually got up and out of the bed, she had a feeling he was going to do exactly as he said he would. Walked into the bathroom and stopped at the sight of her neck, how the hell was she supposed to hide that, a massive deep purple hickey right over her mark spot, groaned. Turned the shower on and got in under the hot water. It wasn't the only one she found either.

West it seemed had enjoyed his way down her body, there were several more, on her breasts and stomach, she tried to wake Clova up to heal them, her wolf snort at her and then turned her head, yawned and went right back to sleep, seemed she was not interested in healing her, or waking up for that matter.

She was standing in front of the mirror after a very quick shower, had pulled on jeans and a tee-shirt, the damn hickey on her neck stood out for all to see, she didn't own any high necked shirts, it was not her thing.

'Jo-Jo, you got 30 seconds.' T.J.'s happy voice.

'Give me a bloody minute T.J. I'm up already.' she shot back, jeez he was bloody impatient.

Then the door was opened and he was standing looking right at her "Come on Jo-Jo, breakfast is getting cold."

"What has gotten into you?" she asked rolling her eyes and shaking her head. Breakfast was not going to get cold, and it certainly wasn't going to run out either. Hell as the packs Beta, T.J could probably stand in the pack-house kitchen and eat everything he wanted to right as it came off the grill or pan, out of the oven, and no-one would say a thing, just laugh probably.

"I'm starving Jo-Jo." he grinned right at her "Aren't you." his tone was all knowing.

Jo-anne turned to look right at him, a frown on her face, she had not miss heard the connotation in his voice. Saw his eyes move purposefully to her mark spot, and then he just laughed and wiggled his eye brows at her.

"You got some action I see. You must be starving."

Jo-anne sighed, obviously he knew it was West and had known before he came in here, there was no way he'd be bouncing around this happy, if he had to go and tell West she'd had sex with someone else. That and the fact that West, was not here said it all. "Let's go." she muttered, ignoring his comment. Grabbed a hair band and run a plait down over her left shoulder, to cover the mark on her neck.

T.J. snort at her "That ain't gonna help you." he looked at the other side of her neck, touched a place just below her ear "you got one here too." and he was grinning at her.

"Enough T.J." she shot at him, that one she wasn't worried about, only the one over her Mark Spot, most wolves would stay away from that place, unless it was their Mate, even un-mated wolfs going at it wouldn't leave a mark there.

"Come on I'm starving." he grabbed her and then she gasped as she was suddenly picked up and toss over his shoulder as he bounded off down the hallway towards the dinning room.

"You're crazy put me down." she yell at him, heard laughing and looked up to see Ella coming down the stairs "Ella save me, he's gone crazy." she reached out for her friend.

T.J. turned and looked at her "Ah, she can come have breakfast with us too." then he had Ella by the wrist and was pulling her along too. Ella was grinning right at Jo-anne all happy about this turn of events, but raised and eye brow at her, Jo-anne shook her head she had no idea what was going on.

T.J. put her down in a chair, pushed Ella into the chair next to her and was off to go and get breakfast.

"What's going on?" Ella whispered. Still smiling though.

"I don't know, banged on my bedroom door all." Jo-anne waved a hand at the man "hankering for meaty goodness. Has a hang over apparently."

Ella laughed "Wow. If this is hungover Terence..." she grinned at Jo-anne.

Jo-anne smiled at her "Yeah you distract him. With all your goods." she looked pointedly at Ella's body "I'm so tired, just want to crawl back into my bed."

Ella narrowed her eyes on her "You didn't...not again?"

"Apparently so." Jo-anne shook her head, how and why it was going on she didn't know, West was confusing to her, only ever angry or annoyed with her, but seemed damned happy crawling into her bed last night and the morning before.

T.J. returned and put plates of food in front of them both. "Eat up." he grinned at them as he sat across from them, was just smiling at the two of them while he ate his breakfast.

"T.J. what is going on, You're too...I don't know what this is." Jo-anne shook her head.

"I'm just having breakfast with two of my favourite people, can't I do that?"

Ella smiled right at him "I'm one of your favourite people?"

"Yep." he winked right at her, "Now Ella, I got a favour to ask you. Seeing as you're here and all." he pulled out the chair next to him and pat it "Come sit here."

Jo-anne watched as Ella didn't even hesitate, got up instantly and hurried around the table to sit in the chair he had waiting for her. Sat down in it and even moved it closer to him so she was right up against him. Smiled right up at him "I'll do you any favour."

"Might get you into trouble." Jo-anne said with smirk. She could see Cole and Ricky looking over here already. T.J. would likely have had breakfast with both of them on a normal day. As well as West. Though she did not see West at their table with them this morning.

Ella looked at her, "I don't care what the dumb Delta wants. T.J. outranks him, I'm happy to give the Beta, whatever he wants."

Jo-anne watched as T.J. turned and looked at Ella a smile right on his face, leaned down and growled softly in her ear "Really now?"

Actually saw Ella blush, heard Cole snarl from where he sat, T.J. turned and looked right at him, then burst out laughing, the man was a torment to everyone it seemed, he didn't care at this very moment. His eyes moved back to Ella, "I might just take you up on that." he chuckled.

"Please do." Ella smiled up at him shamelessly. And then right before everyone she grabbed T.J.'s face and kissed the hell out of him. Jo-anne saw Cole get up and Ricky

grab him, to stop him, clearly Cole did not want T.J. kissing his little sister. Bit her lip and just waited for the fall out. A lot of the pack members were watching, some of them looked right at her, obviously wondered what she thought about it, probably still thought she and T.J. were going to turn out as Mates.

Jo-anne just shrugged at them as though she didn't care, and she didn't. T.J. was getting what he actually wanted right this minute, though she could see his hands were steadfastly kept on the table while Ella kissed him.

Jo-anne supposed on a technicality he was still following Cole's rules, that he wasn't to touch Ella, Ella was the one touching him. His eyes were on hers when she stopped kissing him, a smile on his face. Ella turned and looked right at her brother almost daring him to say something Jo-anne thought. She was not wrong. T.J. did out rank him.

Then Ella sat back down and smiled at T.J. "What's the favour, Terence?"

"Oh," he seemed to have forgotten about it.

Jo-anne laughed and he flicked his eyes to her briefly before turning back to Ella "West actually asked me to have someone hang out with Jo-Jo, I thought you might like to do that."

"Sure but what about my job, at the pool. Life guard duty you know."

"It'll get done by someone else. I'll sort that out. Head up and get changed after breakfast meet Jo-Jo in like I don't know an hour after breakfast is over." He turned and looked at Jo-anne "you and I have to go and have a meeting with West after breakfast."

Jo-anne raised an eyebrow at him "Why?" she asked, she knew why, West had Mated her last night, was why. Probably needed to make sure she wasn't going to kick up a fuss about it. Or blame her for it, who knew with the man.

"Why? I should think that you know why. Though if you like, I can state it nice and loud for all to hear." he smirked right at her, bloody man would to she realised.

"No thank you." Jo-anne muttered, she did not need everyone knowing that she and West had had sex, Let alone Miranda finding out. "Where is Miranda?" she asked to try and distract T.J. only to receive a deep frown, ah she had finally managed to wipe that smirk off his face.

"Why do you ask?" he replied.

"Why? I should think you know T.J., she and West."

He waved his hand at her cutting her off. "No, no." he shook his head "It was never like that."

“Really,” she queried “That’s not the impression I got.” she comment. Ella had already told her that West and Miranda weren’t Mates, but West had never corrected her on the subject. So she would act as though it was still the same.

“No. she lives here yes, has her own room.” T.J. told her.

Hmm, only till a little while ago she thought to herself, from what she’d heard. “But they are a couple yes, you told me that yourself. He has a girl on his arm.” she stated staring right at him.

“He did, not anymore.”

“Why’s that?” she asked. Only to have T.J. shrug at her as if he didn’t know, it was a lie, he and West were as close as she and Ella were.

Jo-anne shook her head and ate her breakfast, what ever was about to happen in that office of Wests, she probably wasn’t going to like it at all.

Chapter 59 - Her Alpha's Orders

Jo-anne POV

West was sitting in his office, at his desk, dressed quite formally for the is hour of the day, wearing a soft grey suit, black dress shirt and a white tie, pack colours she thought absently, must be off to a meeting this morning. Though she had noted. while here that he always seemed to dress nicely, suit pant and either a long sleeve or short sleeve dress shirt, hardly ever saw him dress casually in jeans and a tee-shirt, only seemed to dress down for training.

T.J. closed the door behind them, for privacy. No surprise on that front, West would not want his pack over hearing this conversation.

He stood up when she walked into the room, surprised her more than a little, why he would do that, when he was the Alpha, usually people stood for him. “Have a seat Jo-anne.” he moved around his desk and indicated for her to sit on one of the leather chairs, not the seat in front of his desk. That was new.

Jo-anne went where she was told to go, and he sat down opposite her, looked at her “I think you and I need to talk.”

“Probably.” she agreed with him. There was nothing much she could do about what happened, her bloody shivers, had gotten her into trouble twice now with him. Not that he knew that. Probably thought it was all him and her wanting him.

His eyes were narrowed on her, as though he didn’t like her answer “Do you understand what happened last night?”

Damned near rolled her eyes, what she-wolf wouldn't understand what it meant to be knotted, they did have sex ed classes here in high school. "Yes, West I'm not dumb. You Mated me." she sighed "It should not, have happened. I understand that as well West."

"I know your not dumb. I was just making sure, there was not need for another conversation before this one." he stared at her for a long time, she stare right back "I'm not taking it back Jo-anne."

She frowned at him now "What does that mean?"

"Exactly what it means. It happened and I am acknowledging it."

"We are not Mates anymore. You need to keep your wolf under control." she shook her head.

"My wolf?" he leaned back in the chair and looked at her.

"Yes yours, you have a Mate, West. How does she feel about what you've done in the last 24 hours. Has she left you yet? I would if you were my Mate and did that to me."

T.J. was glaring at her, she didn't care. Lets see what West has to say on the subject of Miranda.

He was frowning right at her now, didn't like being put on the spot, what she took from it was he had no intention of telling her Miranda wasn't his Mate. Wanted her to continue to think that.

"Miranda and I are not together anymore Jo-anne, she was never my Mate." he stated after several minutes of silence. "You stated I need to keep my wolf under control, what about yours?"

Jo-anne shrugged "She understands we're not Mates anymore, just." sighed a little "has...i don't know how to put it."

"Try." he stated.

Jo-anne looked at T.J., who just shrugged at her but said nothing, she'd discussed this with him already, but it looked as though he was going to be of no help to her right this minute "Alpha issues."

"Issues?"

"Yes, is of the opinion. If Volt tells her to do something, she has to do it. I guess you could say."

"Ah, a good little wolf she is." West smiled right at her, seemed happy to hear it, almost amused.

"It's not funny West."

He waved it off "You and I are going to have to sit down and really talk about our past, it is an issue that needs to be sorted out."

"Why? Just leave it alone West. I've dealt with it, gotten over it. I don't need to talk about it." she told him honestly.

He was frowning at her again "I'd still like to talk to you about it, explain somethings to you."

"I don't need you to." Jo-anne shrugged "you did, what you did. For whatever your own reasons were. Your the Alpha, I know you do not have to explain yourself to me."

"Yes I do." he leaned forward and sighed heavily "Jo-anne I was an ass-hole."

"Mm, you were." she agreed with him "But it's in the past West. Leave it there."

"Jo-anne." he frowned right at her.

"No, West." she shook her head "I had years of therapy to deal with it. Maybe you also need too."

He looked completely shocked by her statement, so did T.J. for that matter, she looked from one to the other and wondered which statement shocked them more that she'd had therapy or that she had the balls to tell him he needed it. Went with the first one, "Did your mother and father not tell you?"

"No." West shook his head.

"I'm surprised, considering they were the ones who came to me, made sure I was alright and gave me a wolf therapist. Paid for it all too." clearly the man had no idea "I'm fine West, as for last night and yesterday." she shrugged "Why don't we just forget about it, a mistake on both our parts."

He was back to frowning at her now "I don't think it was a mistake." he informed her, "But yes, we should leave it for now. Perhaps give us both some time, to think about it. Talk again in a week or so."

Jo-anne sighed "Why? We just agreed to let it go."

"I knotted you Jo-anne, there could be..." he trailed off.

Jo-anne sighed, a pup she thought, so that was what he was worried about, well she could rectify that, it had only been a few hours, and in this modern day there were things that could be done about one night stands with unprotected sex. "I'll go and see Dr Patterson." she informed him, she could clear up his concern "he can give me a morning after pill."

"No." West practically screamed at her, as he shot to his feet, and stood staring down at her.

She watched wide-eyed as T.J. put a hand on him, saw his eyes glaze over, Wests too. What was he so concerned about, like he would want a pup with someone that wasn't his Mate, he should be telling her to go and get one. Waited for them to stop their private conversation, when it was over saw West take a deep breath "I don't think that will be necessary Jo-anne."

"Better to be safe than sorry West. You don't want to be saddled with me again." watched him as he stood rubbing his temples, then looked at her.

"It's not like you were in heat Jo-anne, it's very unlikely you'll be having my heir growing inside of you."

"It's still."

"Jo-anne please." he cut her off "just let it go."

She frowned up at him, he wasn't making any sense to her, why was he fighting her on this? He had made damned sure she'd not gotten pregnant when they were Mated, had not wanted an heir with her then, or did he just not want anyone to know what he'd done now?

She stood up and looked at him "I agree, we should just let it go. Go back to our normal lives, I have moved on. I can't explain to you how we ended up having sex again." she shook her head, how could she explain that it was her shivers both times that had made him want her. Yes it had been amazing, like nothing she'd felt before. Better than when they had been Mated, in fact a lot better. But it was not like they were going to do it again. "But we should not do it again."

West was just standing there staring at her, his whole body was tense she realised, wondered if her words, made him think she was rejecting his advances, he had stated he'd wanted her, asked her if she wanted him. They had both stated they wanted each other, more than confusing but it couldn't happen anymore. Alpha's however did not like being turned down, he would be no different.

"I will go and see Dr Patterson, problem solved West." she turned to leave the room.

"Jo-anne please." he sound almost anguished to her ear.

She turned and looked at him, frowned. Didn't understand him, T.J. looked to be holding on to the man, like his life depended on it "I don't blame you West. I also won't let you become tie to me once again. We've done that, it was not healthy for either of us." she turned and walked out the door, headed right for the pack hospital.

She did not need to explain herself to Dr Patterson, and it was likely he wouldn't ask any questions about the man she had slept with. As for West and his weird behaviour, he would thank her in the end. Their Bond had not been a good one for her or him. She did not want another round of that and if there was an heir, his family would insist on them being Marked and Mated once again to protect the child and the family blood line.

He would not want that and neither would she.

Sat in the pack hospital waiting room to see Patterson almost 40 minutes, he was on rounds with his other patients. Sat and stared at her when she made her request, raised and eyebrow at her and only asked if she was certain this was what she wanted.

Jo-anne nodded and told him yes. It was for the best, she knew that.

He gave her a small white tablet and she took it right there in front of him, with the glass of water he handed to her. She asked if there would be any side effects he shook his head to indicate none. And she left to go back to her room. She would not have West bound to her again, she was not his Mate. They both had the right to find their Mates, and be happy, have children with the one they were meant to be with.

He would see in the end, she had done the right thing. Likely Volt was confusing him, mixing up their emotions on the matter. Clova was still sleeping. And he was likely to be right, she had not been on heat and so it was very unlikely that they would have created a child together. So it was simply a precaution.

Chapter 60 - Her Alpha's Orders

West POV

West was more than shocked, by Jo-anne telling him she'd gone through years of therapy, to get over what he had done to her, it really shouldn't be that surprising to him, considering how she had been when she'd left him. Shocked also to hear that his parents had sent her to therapy and paid for it all. That was not in her file anywhere, they had deliberately left that out, he had no idea about it at all.

He had gone through her file quite regularly too, every second month, not that he thought his parents knew about that, either, he had free access to his fathers office seeing as it would be his at some point, and all aspects of running the pack were there for him to peruse, so he could see and learn how to run it efficiently.

Shocked him to hear her say he might need therapy too. Did not like hearing that at all to be honest, West knew that his issues ran deep, that his behaviour towards her had been terrible, due to having to deal with Karen's obscene demands, which he'd inturn taken out on Jo-anne. Not at all fair, cruel to say the least.

But he had not been able to help himself, almost felt compelled to turn his anger on her, had hated himself for it every single time. But only ever afterwards. Couldn't even understand why he'd gone off and done that to her. Alpha ordered her repeatedly, even when she'd answered the first time. That should have been the end of it.

He knew after the first time, he'd ordered her to tell him why, she did this to him, and couldn't answer him. That she had not been lying, she did not know. But every time his anger boiled over, he'd stalk up there to their room and do it again and again. Sometimes he knew even on the way up there to do it, it was going to hurt her, he'd even tried to talk himself out of it, practically screamed at himself not to do it inside his mind, but it appeared his body had no control and he could not talk himself out of it, all he could do was link to T.J. and hope to hell the man could get there in time to stop him from doing it.

Perhaps Heath was right, he now thought she was destined to die at his hands.

When Jo-anne told him she was going to see Patterson, to make sure their would be no pup, Volt had not been happy, roared inside his mind to Mark her now, to claim her. Wests heart had nearly broken, said it so casually and yes he'd screamed at her, damned near lost it altogether. Volt was right he should just Mark her again. The only thing that stopped him.

He knew she would hate him for it. He'd been rejected by her once before and granted it did need to happen, best for the both of them at the time. He'd wanted to stop her from doing something she might regret later. Wanted to tell her right then and there she was his Goddess-Gifted Mate, but how could he after what he'd done to her? Had to let her go, needed to.

Hearing Jo-anne say he'd be saddled with her again, it wouldn't be like that. He didn't understand why she didn't know what he was to her? He knew. He could smell her, why couldn't she scent him? It was likely when she was 18 she had not scented him because Clova had been gone from her.

But now Clova was back, why couldn't she scent him, West knew Alpha blooded wolves could pick up on their Goddess-Gifted Mates before a full moon sometimes, not always but sometimes, she had alpha blood, hell she had royal alpha blood. Was he being punished by the Goddess herself for his treatment of her. It was completely possible.

To know what Jo-anne was for half a life time, had convinced himself he was wrong, only to have her come home and within a week of her being here, could scent her once more, every day that she was here her scent grew stronger to him.

Tried to stay calm, this was why T.J. was here, to stop him from doing something he would regret, grabbing hold of her and burying his fangs into her. Claiming her. Its all he had left to do, had already Mated her. Volt had seemed happy and calm till now, happy it seemed to wait on the full moon, to Mark her. That was until she threw out Patterson and the morning after pill.

West had tried to reason with her, in order to stop her from doing something so silly, she would regret it when she scented him out, she'd not been in heat, the chances were slim, yest it could happen but it was unlikely, this didn't seem to matter to her. Practically had begged her, even he heard the pain in his own voice at what she was about to do, casually walking away from him, like it meant nothing.

Volt was going ballistic inside his mind, if there was a pup, there was no way in hell he was going to give it up. Not when all he'd ever wanted was Clova and Jo-anne. He was roaring inside Wests mind to stop her. It was T.J. that was containing him and his beast right this minute, using his own Alpha Aura on West to force Volt to stay inside of him as she left the office to go and do, what she said she would.

"Calm down West." he said softly "We can fix it."

"How." he'd yelled "How can I stop her."

"Patterson, tell him. He'll not give her the real thing." T.J. sighed.

Volt was calming already, West sank down "This is a nightmare Terence."

"I know, you just have to stay calm. She'll know in six days."

"I don't know if Volt will wait six days." his wolf was on the verge of an Alpha proportioned fury inside his mind. It wouldn't take much to set him off.

He got up and walked to his desk, sat down and did the only thing he could to contain his beasts fury at her actions. At running off and ripping out of him and Marking her, claiming her against her will.

'Patterson.'

'Yes Alpha.'

'Jo-anne is on her way to see you.' he sighed

'What for? If that girl is injured again, I'm going to punch somebody.' he sounded very annoyed.

'Coming for a morning after pill...don't give it to her.'

There was a long silence. 'Yours?'

'Yes, if it happens.' West admitted honestly to the man.

'Alpha Westley do you understand, what you are asking of me?'

'Yes! I am her Goddess-Gifted Mate. I can scent her. She just doesn't know it yet.' he informed his pack doctor, likely the only way he was going to get the mans help on the matter.

There was another long silence, from the man, seemed to be contemplating the matter then a heavy sigh came down the mind-link 'Fine! But you'd better make it an official order, so she don't come ripping my head off when she finds out.'

'I order you Patterson, not to give it to her, to give her a placebo instead.'

'Yes Alpha.' he cut the link.

West could feel Volt seem to start to settle, once the order had been given, his eyes moved to T.J. "She's going to hate me when she finds out, Terence."

"It'll be fine West. I'll talk to her, after the full moon, if everything goes to shit."

"It's going to, you know that right. She's moved on. Just told me so."

T.J. nodded his head "I heard her West. Perhaps it's a good thing. If she's moved on and dealt with it, like really dealt with it. She might actually be open to being your Goddess-Gifted Mate, when she realises."

West didn't believe that, hoped it was true, but didn't believe it. Stood up and looked at T.J. "I can't be here right now, I'll end up hunting her down or Volt will. I just know it."

"Well we've got those meetings in Olympia this afternoon, lets go now, get you away from temptation."

"She'll have to be guarded Terence."

"I got Ella on her twenty four, seven. Don't you worry about that."

"Twenty four, seven?"

"Well till she goes to bed, anyway. I'll go and get changed and have a quick word with Ella, then we'll go."

West nodded, watched T.J. leave his office, linked Oliver to watch over her, with his team anyway. Made sure the man kept Karen away from her at all times. That woman

was bad news, would have to talk to his father about her and heath, perhaps those two knew more than they had let on.

It had been Heath, who'd found him and Jo-anne. West had not stopped to find out how he'd tracked Jo-anne down, when no-one else could, not even T.J. and West didn't recall his father asking either, he had been more concerned with Heaths threat against West and Jo-anne's condition.

A threat that West, now when he thought about it, was very bold to throw around, hadn't even hesitated to throw it at him or his Alpha either, not many would have the balls to do that, without fear of reprisal, banishment, hell your Alpha was more likely to kill you for a threat against himself or his bloodline especially the heir to the pack.

Maybe he should pay that insane man another visit when he got back tonight. See if the sane part of him had anything useful to say on the subject at all. West had never questioned the man about that day. He had not wanted to talk about it, honestly didn't think that her father would want to either. So he had stayed away from the man.

West had enough guilt over that day, seeing her like that. He'd not needed anymore laid on him, from Heath at the time. Hell still hated it.

West drove, he needed the distraction, Volt was not at all happy to leave the pack's territory with her un-marked. Had no choice in the matter, she would not officially be theirs for another 6 days, they just had to keep their greedy paws off of her till then. How that was going to go he did not exactly know.

"How's Belinda?" West asked T.J. trying to think of anything else.

"Not talking to me yet."

"Did she come down for breakfast?" West was curious, as to if she would continue to go about her normal routine, now that T.J. knew the truth about Jo-anne.

"Not that I saw. Didn't see any of them, ate in the suite I think."

"Sorry Terence."

"Not your fault West, not even close to being your fault."

"When did you start to suspect, she was your sister?"

"Long ago. She just looks...to much like my other sisters, not to pick up on it, and then there's how close we are."

"Terence?" West looked at him pointedly, he wanted a more defined answer.

"Before you and her." T.J. sighed.

"What? And you kept it to yourself. Even from me."

"I couldn't confirm anything. So there was no point" he shrugged.

West frowned the man had known right from the beginning of his Mate Bond to her, had never said anything to him. Not once. Not even when he'd confided in him, that he'd been unable to keep his hands off her and had, had sex with her for the first time. Recalled T.J.'s raised eyebrow and his only comment "Surprised you held out this long." They all knew the Mate Bond drew you to your Mate, that you both needed each other, wanted each other, he'd always worried about her age and so had desperately tried to keep his hands off of her.

T.J.'s only comment about her age "Come on man, she-wolves start having sex pretty much as soon as they get their wolves, so 16 is normal, for some of them its even earlier. Come on West, how old was the first she-wolf you had sex with?"

It was true, he'd lost his V-card at 15 to a 15 year old she-wolf, neither of them had had their wolves, though they had both been barely a month from 16.

It had still been hard for West, dealing with his thoughts after having sex with her for the first time, it had been amazing to feel, and he had loved it, every damned second of it, but the guilt of it afterwards had been a lot, so much so he'd sent her right to Patterson for a health check up, to make sure he'd not hurt her and to get her on contraception, she was to young to be having a pup with him. He would not do that to her.

Though that Sunday morning when he had given into his need for her for he first time and pulled her across the bed, she'd come willingly, their wolves had already been mating in both wolf and human form by that point, he'd tried to restrain himself but Goddess sex with her had been damned good, and when she'd cum that first time with him, crying out his name, he'd known he was bloody screwed, wanted to hear it again and so again he had, that first time had turned into three times in a row.

Sundays for him, had been the day he'd lost all control and just spent hours upon hours, sometimes all night listening to her cry out and moan his name, smelling her arousal so damned strong around him, he'd felt like he was intoxicated, happily drowned in it. Loved Sundays, best damned day of the week.

Liked seeing her completely exhausted naked body laying in his bed, knowing he'd satisfied her completely, would sometimes just stand and look at her while she slept afterwards and smile to himself, no matter how many times he wanted her, she accepted him and came for him, never said no to him. Seemed to want it as much as he did. Till he had ruined it of course, and she'd no longer called out his name, her could feel her orgasm around him, but never once did she cry out for him in the end.

He had no-one to blame but himself, he knew it. But he'd still not been able to keep his hands to himself, craved her like the air he'd breathed. Should have bloody apologised, told her how he felt, maybe things would have been different, maybe she wouldn't have left him at all.

On the bright side the girl had never gone into heat, too immature for that. A blessing for the both of them.

It was a long day away from the pack, away from Jo-anne, Oliver report to him that everything had been fine, she had spent the day with Ella doing girly things and just hanging out. No-one bothered her at all. West was relieved.

Walked into the pack house to find both Heath's other daughters sitting outside his office, Jo-anne right there with them. Sighed, turned to look to see where Oliver was, he was standing watching "Just happened Alpha, as you were coming through the pack."

He'd had Oliver and his team watching her but were not supposed to be seen by her, so she didn't know he was having her guarded, well now that she was with her sisters Oliver had no choice but to be in plain sight.

West nodded to the man turned to Jo-anne, "I thought."

"There my sisters, Alpha. I have the right to see them." she cut him off, stood right there and stared directly at him, defiance in her gaze.

"What is going on?" He asked.

"No-one will let them see Heath."

"He's a prisoner Jo-anne. No-one is allowed to visit him. That is the pack rule. You know this, they know this. Not even you are allowed to see him." He walked past the three of them into his office. This was not what he wanted to come home to.

"Please Alpha." Both her sister's Maree and Marie begged together.

West took his suit jacket off removed his tie and draped them over the back of his chair, turned to look at the two girls. They took after their mother, not just in looks but also in spending pack money like she had, had lorded it over their friends and now just had each other. He never saw them with anyone else around the pack, didn't seem to have made friends, lost them all due to their attitude when their family had been ranked up. Got all high and mighty just like their mother.

"You're lucky the man is still alive." He commented "Jo-anne's doing, you're aware of that right?"

"Yes Alpha." they both nodded.

West's eyes moved to Jo-anne, who was just standing there, watching. T.J. was casually leaning on the couch next to where she stood. He looked from one to the other, they both had the same Grey eyes he realised, how had he not seen that before?"

Turned his eyes to Maree and Marie "You're father is very unwell, seeing him is not advisable."

"Unwell?" it came from Jo-anne.

His eyes moved to her "Yes it appears he has gone insane."

"W...What? Why didn't you tell me?" she looked very worried.

"He's not you're father anymore Jo-anne. He doesn't concern you."

Watched as she walked across his office towards him, looked a little angry "You should have told me. I have the right to know."

"Then I am telling you now...and before you ask. No, you can not see him."

She was glaring right at him now, T.J. walked over and put his hand on her shoulder, once West would have been jealous of such a thing, prior to finding out they were siblings.

"He's dangerous Jo-anne, I told you this before."

"He's locked up, how much danger can he pose?" she snapped at him "At least let them see him." she indicated to her sisters.

His eyes moved to both the girls before him and frowned "It will be distressing, very." He commented "Go and see him."

"Thank you Alpha." They both bowed their heads, seems they had learned how to be respectful over the years. He watched them leave his office and saw Jo-anne turn to follow them.

"Not you Jo-anne." He sighed, why did she have to make him repeat himself.

"Why not? I don't understand." she turned back to him still angry.

West looked right at her "Because he tried to kill you."

"Not good enough." She shot back at him, her eyes he noticed were glowing around the edges.

"Calm down." he told her "We can discuss it another time."

“Why not now Alpha?”

West rubbed his temples “Jo-anne, I have a name, please use it.” He hated when she used his title. Much preferred hearing his name from her lips, regardless of the tone.

She was frowning at him now, didn’t seem to understand just how much, he hated it when she addressed him formally, she did not need to do that ever, just stood staring at him.

“Because we’ve had this conversation. In fact more than once Terence has told you no, correct.”

“Yes but since then I have learned, he’s not actually my father, so why can’t I just go and ask him why? Why he did it?” She was getting more angry by the second, he could see it.

“He’s not going to tell you what you want. Wont tell Terence or I the answer to that question either.” West tried to reason with her.

“Well maybe, that’s because you tortured him.” She yelled right at him “I would not do that.”

West sighed heavily “Fine, Terence take her.” she was going to build to an Alpha rage, he could see it coming, and her eyes were glowing now that her anger was ignited.

“West I don’t think that is a good idea.” T.J. stated right away.

“Neither do I, but...” he glanced right at her pointedly then looked the same at T.J. “Maybe she needs to see for herself, his depraved ramblings.” not only that, the anger in her had set her eyes glowing, and he did not want to start a fight with her, not after the last one he had seen, had taken Belinda to stop her.

Jo-anne turned and walked out of his office, actually grabbed a hold of T.J.’s arm and pulled him with her, she obviously knew if T.J. wasn’t going with her, she was not going to be allowed to go. West didn’t want her to see Heath period, but maybe this would stop her from going back, maybe after seeing his current state. She would agree to let West put him down.

Sat in his chair and mind-link the cell guard to let him know Heath’s daughters were on their way to see him, to let them in. that T.J. was also on his way with Jo-anne, they were not to be let in until after Maree and Marie had left. Got and affirmative. Then linked T.J. to let him know of his orders and waited on the out come.