

The Defiant Luna Chapter 61

Jay-la

Jay-la got a mind-link from Nathan to let her know that he and his unit were headed off out of pack territory for a meeting. She frowned as she realised the sun was not yet up, he'd been off to training. It was odd to inform her nOW.

“Why?” she asked with a yawn, her curiosity peeked as her eyes looked at the clock she'd placed on the wall across from their bed, smiled at it, had been from her apartment, was almost a metre round and had all these cogs moving .in the centre of it. It showed it was barely 6am, his training wouldn't even be finished for another hour.

– ‘Business up in Buffalo is all. I just received a call to request a meeting, it's important.’

‘Allied or not?’ she asked, liked that she had a right to know everything he was doing. Nearly chuckled at it. He always wanted to know what she was doing, when and where.

Now it was her turn to ask a bunch of annoying questions.

“Not,’ he answered, ‘but it is important. I do have to go.’

She sighed softly, he had a heap of businesses throughout New York State, likely it was human world related ‘Alright!’

A full smile touched her face ‘Hey that means I'm in charge. She laughed softly.

“No mischief sweetheart.’ He stated firmly, but then he also chuckled himself.

Her eyes moved to the bedroom door as it opened, and he strolled in to look at her. “There will be no putting father in charge either. While I'm gone for the day,” Saw him shake his head as he walked over to the bed.

He was all sweaty and only wearing a pair of shorts, smiled at the sight of his near n***d body, got growled at a little, and bit her lip as she looked up at him. Though she could already hear the children were up, chatting in the living area, his eyes were that dark blue they got when he was all turned on, she only had to look at the man and he was ready to go. “Now, would I put your father in charge?”

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she teased him.

Chuckled when she found him directly above her, pinning her down to the bed,

, “Oh, I see that glint in your eye. Yes, you would.”

She smiled right up at him and nodded “I would, ‘ll be good this time.” She had to be. His father had not just bought any yacht but a ten million dollar yacht, that was a massive 40 meters long, had 5 staterooms and could comfortably sleep 13 guests. It was currently docked in Florida and he was going to head down and pick it up himself after her Luna Ceremony.

Nathan had told him no, when hed asked about it a few months back, prior to knowing about her, he thought it was a waste of the packs money. Declined it on the basis of why wolves would need a luxury yacht? let alone thethat?

asking price and where would his father keep it at He eyed her off as though he didn’t believe her before

Teaning down and kissing her chastely, “Til be the judge of. that, when I get back; huh.”

“And when will I expect you?” she smiled as he hopped off the bed and headed for the ensuite.

“Oh, I’m not falling for that.” He laughed right at her “I’ll be back when I’m back.”

- Jay-la chuckled. If he went up to Buffalo, that was a two-hour drive there and a two-hour drive back, he was going to be gone all day long. Good she could sort out her

- wardrobe while he was gone. Hed asked her not to wear her short skirts, told her he didn’t like it when others got to

- see her practically n***d. Which is what he thought of them.

She wasn’t practically n***d, it was just her legs showing, and she had been dressing like that for years, and didn’t see a problem with it at all, hell half of L.A. had seen her in press conferences after court in those short skirts, or in a pencil skirt. There was nothing wrong with her figure and she was proud of how she looked.

She’d argued he would have her dress like his mother, reminded him she was only 27, that she should be allowed to dress like she wanted to, and that she liked her short flirty skirts and silk singlet tops, though they weren’t appropriate right at this minute here in the pack during winter.

But if she was inside, with no intention of going out the cold, she didn’t see an issue with it. The place was fully heated and warm enough for her to wear whatever she liked. He had told her he liked the formalness of a proper suite, and it was good for a Luna to dress appropriately.

Which had gotten him stared at with full annoyance, and when he tried to put his Alpha foot down on her. She stalked off and grabbed one of those pant suits he was talking about and brought back to him and snapped, "I'm not 50" and let Kora's claws rip right through it, right in front of him.

Seemed to completely shock him, when she told him she liked her wardrobe, was going to be wearing her wardrobe.

•She reminded him that he had asked, in L.A. to show him who she really was. Well, that meant wearing the clothes she wanted to and if he didn't like it, he could sleep on his own. He'd chuckled softly and murmured 'Like that's going to happen.'

Jay-la had stared hard at him then, more than annoyed, even Kora had been annoyed with his comment, she had let Kora push forward and stare right at him. Kora had snarled "want me to bite you again?" That had gotten his undivided attention, then she had tossed that suit right at him before receding and Jay-la had stated "Let's see who can go the longest with out s*x." And stalked off away from him, taken the children and Suzy and gone off into the pack's town for retail therapy.

Ignored his mind-links all day long, didn't cut him off, just severed them when he tried to talk to her, bought several short dresses, and teeny tiny shorts and not just for her but, for the girls as well. Wondered what his opinion on their clothing growing up was going to be

He'd come to the suite that night, flowers in hand to apologise for upsetting her, only to find not just her but her girls in short skirts and they were all dancing around the suite to loud music. She'd gone out of her way to put him in his place.

She had seen him look right at her, at the girls, what they were wearing and then at all the shopping she had bought, because it was all laid out on the couch for him to see when he decided to come back to their suite.

Cute little summer dresses for the girls, short skirts and shorts, even bought them small, heeled shoes. She'd not left Nate out he now had an entire summer wardrobe of boardshorts and tank tops, tee-shirts and jeans, whatever he had wanted he had also gotten.

Though the most interesting thing she had done was buy new swimwear, she had bought several of them, though the pink and grey checked one, that was a low-rise bikini with a ruffled skirt, was her favourite. It had a pretty little black ruffled edge and the top was just as revealing, a band around her chest with simple straps that tied behind her neck even had a little slit and opening right at the front a tiny bow at the top and bottom, showed off her cleavage nicely.

There were several string bikini's sitting there as well, just for him to see, to make sure she was getting her point across. He was not going to be dictating what she wore, not in

her clothing choices and certainly not in her swimwear choices. She'd never dressed like this inside the pack growing up, perhaps that's why he thought the clothes he'd picked out were appropriate for her, but outside of the pack on her own.

Away from the pack's wandering eyes and hands of male wolves, it was a different story altogether. With no interest in dating anyone she had learned one thing about herself.

She actually did like, not feeling like she had to cover up, to keep unwanted attention away from her.

Out in the human world she could overpower any man, so wearing what she actually liked had been something she'd opted to do after the triplets had been born. So, she'd bought skirts and dresses and all the pretty things she'd always wanted to wear. Had no reason not to out there in the human world.

She got herself up and dressed while he was in the shower, into a fitted knit dress, it was maroon and hugged every inch of her. It had a scooped neckline that showed just a little cleavage and stopped at her knees. It had a simple black and white band knitted into each sleeve and around her waist. She had matched it with a pair of black stiletto's and she was brushing her hair when he came out of the bathroom with just a towel on.

Smiled right at him, as she stood there, saw his eyes move right over her, she had been wearing everything she had bought daily, not once since his trying to tell her what to wear had she put on anything he'd bought her. Today, while he was out of the pack, it was all going bye-bye, or most of it, there were actually a few things in there that she liked.

"You look like your grandmother in that." He told her.

"Mm, 80 and still wearing skin-tight sexy clothing, looked smoking hot if I recall, every second that she was here." She nodded,

"might just have to call her and see what else

she has in her wardrobe." Heard him sigh but say absolutely nothing, as she turned for the door "You have a nice trip, I'll be busy here in the pack."

"Doing what? May I ask?"

"You can ask." She nodded "the last of the Luna Ceremony will be planned today and I have my dress fitting as well."

Looked right at him "you might not like my choice of a dress for that either."

"Jay-la. I don't want to argue with you, and I'm sure it will be beautiful. I just don't want others looking at you."

*"No one in this pack is going to look at me like that. Would be bloody stupid to, considering Havoc's temper, don't you

- think? What does your beast think of how I dress? Does it concern him?" she knew it didn't Havoc actually like the short skirts and fitted clothing. She already knew, Kora had told her so. It was just Nathan's need to keep her all covered up and away from prying eyes. Not that there were any at all inside this pack.

Looked at him pointedly before strolling out of the bedroom to tell the children they would all go and eat downstairs in the dining room before she walked them to school. They were all still dressed in their pyjamas, it was only early. They could eat in their pyjamas this morning.

Sat with Rae-Rae and Margaret for breakfast. Suzy didn't start work till after the children got home from school, so there was no real surprise she wasn't here at this hour of the morning. She knew Rae-Rae was up because Michael had likely been at training and so shed gotten up with him.

Margaret was like Jay-la, up because Jackson was headed out of the pack. Both women had chuckled at seeing her. "You ever going to let him off the hook?" Margaret asked her.

"No, well not until he drops it completely, but today girls, I'm going to clean out that wardrobe up there. The donation bin will get an abundance of suits and flat shoes.

" Shook her head, didn't wear flat shoes ever, liked her heels was currently walking around in three inch stiletto's felt more like herself.

Nathan and his whole unit strolled in, all wearing suits and ties. She did note that he was dressed in his Pack suit, as

•were all of them for that matter. A formal meeting somewhere, it seemed.

Frowned right at him, he'd said not

allied, so why the suit.

He sank down next to her after getting food. "We'll likely be gone all day." He told her.

"Why your Alpha Suite?" she enquired.

"Formal business is all." he told her.

"All of you need to dress like that?"

"We do." He nodded "Is a standard requirement of the meeting we're attending."

“What are you not telling me?” she stared right at him.

“Nothing, it’s an Alpha Meeting is all. Pack colours to be worn by all attending.” His eyes moved to her. “Everything is fine, I’d tell you if it wasn’t.”

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Narrowed her eyes right on him for a long moment then just nodded “You’re going to Buffalo?”

“We are.” He nodded “Do you need anything from the City?”

“Actually, yes I do: So does Margaret.” She nodded “Both the cribs were looking at can be bought there.”

“You’re still happy with the soft grey convertible crib then?”

“I am.” She smiled at him “You made a good choice, but ! would also like to have something in my office too, a bassinet, perhaps with a rocker. Do you think you would have time to shop for that?”

“I’m certain we can find time for baby shopping. Send me a text of something you like. I’ll see if I can get it.”

“No, you can choose it, I do know you like baby shopping and your eye is good” She smiled at him, did actually know this. He got extra cuddly when they had been baby shopping online, looking at things in general, and shed seen what he liked, it was all really nice. Hed not gotten a say with the triplets.

Jay-la did want him to have a say this time round. Most of the things she’d ordered were actually things he liked or wanted. Right down to the super cute bedding he’d picked.

It was light grey and white and had embossed polar bears and snow foxes in opposite corners to each other and dears and rabbits in the other corners. It was very sweet.

But he’d hugged her a lot at seeing a very simple taupe and white bedding, that had a moon on it with a wolf sleeping in the moon. Shed ordered it, not told him she had, wanted him to see that she understood him and listened. It wasn’t due to arrive for another week, shed actually addressed it right to him, so it would get delivered and placed on his desk.

They might have their moments of being annoyed with each other, but she still wanted to make him happy and give him small things that she knew would make him smile:

“Got a colour preference?” he asked, interrupting her thoughts

She smiled at him “No, go nuts on it, get whatever you „want to.” She reached over and kissed him softly “I like your style for the nursery.” It was true, he liked simple clean lines and soft grey with white in colour. The nursery would look sleek and modern but feel comfortable and soft. “I thought we could go with a nice soft grey and white theme, put up a few Moon decorations.”

Saw him smiling right at her, “I’d like that.” He nodded.

She knew he would, wouldn’t actually surprise her if he came home with a bunch of stuff, not just the crib and bassinet. She was kind of hoping that he would. He always asked her what she wanted, showed her what he liked, but then told her to get what she wanted. It was a little frustrating, but she understood why.

He’d told her he just wanted to make sure she was getting to have her say, make choices for herself. Maybe today he would buy something that he liked. He’d yet to do so. So, she was hoping sending him into a baby store, where there were many things that he could buy, that he’d just go a little crazy in there and come home with a boot full of stuff for their pup.

Something she could smile at and laugh with him about him going all into dad mode and buying everything he saw.

She was hoping that was what was going to happen, that they’d sit around and he’d unpack everything and be super excited about showing her what hed bought. it would make a nice end to the day for them both.