

CH 27

Slade

"Son, I get you think it could be the truth of the matter, but I'd say it's a lie, to get their pack attached to ours." Anders stated and sighed, "And from what we've seen here, Ori is more likely to be your Mate, than Audrey is."

"How do you figure?" he frowned "And if so, well you all just f****d her over, as did I in her eyes."

His father sighed again "Slade, you were supposed to tell her about the demotion and ascension of her brother."

"And I was going to tomorrow. I wanted to come home, to hang out with Ori, Palmer and Yuri all together as a unit one last time tonight, have some fun like we would normally do. Before sitting her down and explaining it to her, try and stop her from hating me, which she does right this very minute, hate me. Likely hate's all of you as well now." he told them, and he did actually believe that as well.

"Why did you do this if you think I would scent her out tomorrow, why do it at all?" he asked, couldn't

understand them.

"Because we needed to start officially training Hayden up, to take over her position, seeing as we believe it will change, from her being the future Beta to the future Luna."

"Just stop." He shook his head. "I don't understand where you got this from, and coercion is that not what you're trying to do to me now? Convince me Ori is my Mate when I've not scented her. There are freaking rules, you just said so yourself."

"Yes, I did." His father nodded. "But we have to break them ourselves. We weren't going to, but now we have to. To try and fix this colossal screw up."

"Well, whose fault is that?" he shot at them. "You should have just waited one freaking day." He was glaring at them, hell he'd wanted to know that very thing they were talking about, up until he'd had those thoughts about Audrey, realised what she was to him and accepted Audrey was going to be his Mate. He was even excited about it. He didn't understand them telling him it was Ori and not Audrey.

"Tell me why, from the beginning, why do you think Ori is my Mate? Because I'm certain it's Audrey. Where on earth did you come up with this notion?"

and he couldn't think of a single reason as to how they could have come up with it either, and while he was away? That was just bloody ridiculous. There was nothing to see between them, because he wasn't freaking here for anything to go between them.

He saw a flicker of anger cross Anders' face and his own father sighed a little, "That son, would be to do with what we saw the night before you went to Alpha College." His father stated, "I wasn't the only one to see it either." He murmured and looked at Anders.

"I didn't need to see it." Anders muttered to himself.

"See what?" he asked with a frown.

He looked from one to the other as they both just stared at him, really stared at him, but it was Anders that spoke first and sounded annoyed "Oh, for the love of the Goddess," he snapped and then looked at Roman. "He doesn't even f*****g remember. To bloody drunk." He was suddenly up and stalking around the room.

"Remember what?" he asked.

The man stopped in front of him and glared down at him. "You, f*****g my daughter." Anders snarled

at him.

Slade's eyes went wide now, and he looked from a very angry Beta to his own father, who nodded at him. "Not something we intended to see, or walk in on." His father shook his head.

His mind was racing now, he'd actually forgotten that he'd thought he and Ori had, had s*x.

Forgotten all about that, he realised, with the way he and Audrey were, he'd let it go and dismissed it even. Now it appeared he had and his and her own father had actually seen them. Ori had denied it, denied everything, and now here it was all laid out for him by their own fathers.

"It was very aggressive son." His father told him, "More than I would say was normal between two drunk wolves."

"You." Anders shot at him "Mate the hell out of my little girl." He grated out "I didn't like seeing it, damned near ripped your head off your body myself. If Roman and the boys hadn't been there to see it as well, stop me, I likely would have." He snarled at him "and you remember, f*****g nothing about it." He roared.

"Well, not exactly nothing, I do recall now, a dark-haired she-wolf from behind, and..." he left that unsaid. He didn't think, by the look on Anders'

face, he should voice the image he had of really giving it to the girl.

Who he now knew had actually been Ori, he'd actually bedded the girl he really wanted to, and could barely remember it. That made him

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disappointed in himself, more than a little. He sighed, he understood she did recall it, all of it in all likelihood, she'd not told him because she knew he didn't remember if it had actually happened.

"I did try to talk to her, thought something had happened between us, I tried to get her to tell me,

admit it on the way to Alpha College, but I couldn't. She even kneed me in the balls for smelling her blood to try and figure out if I was right."

"When?" his father asked him. "Did that happen?"

"At Alpha College, she denied everything, we got into a bit of a fight, actually. I was sure it was her, and she denied it, dismissively even, like I was wrong. I couldn't read her, didn't know if we had or hadn't, she is very good at keeping her emotions hidden from others" and he knew she was, especially from her family, or if she thought it would make her look like a girl, and not a Beta. "I was bloody confused myself. Let it go in the end. I just figured it wasn't her."

Anders was right in front of him. "You smelled my daughter out in the open, at Alpha College?"

"Mm, she didn't like it at all." He muttered "My bloody balls pained for hours."

"Serves you right." His own father sighed, "You don't remember sleeping with the girl, but you did sleep with the girl. She was likely angry on more than one level and then smelling her. You don't go smelling she-wolves, son. Offensive to them."

He sighed, "You know you all say that, but most

actually like it when I do it; turns them on."

"Enough." His father muttered, "That is just because they think your smelling them because your considering taking them as your Luna. Do it when you're in the sack, right?"

He just nodded and was cracked up the back of the head by his own father. "Stop doing it now, you don't smell a bloody single she-wolf from now on unless you scent them out."

He let it go, "I don't recall any of you in my room that night." He frowned.

"Neither does she." Her father huffed, "but we were all there briefly."

"Why?" he asked.

"I, son, wanted to make sure you were in your bed, hadn't still been out drinking, seeing as you had Alpha College that morning." His father shook his head, "All I did was open the door, and there you two were...well, all snarling and Alpha Beta aggression. The way you had hold of her, the position."

"The freaking furiousness of it," Anders grated out.

"I got the impression if I let Anders pull the two of you apart, all hell would have broken loose in that

room with you, we all did. After discussing it, post hauling Anders out of your room and closing the door, so he didn't see or hear any more of it; I had to contain my own Beta."

He was staring at them now, more than shocked by what he was hearing, it sounded to him like they all thought he and Ori had been Mating each other. He thought about that as they all looked at him.

"It's unlikely we would Mate each other, not a full moon, and we didn't scent each other out." He shook his head.

"Three days from the full moon, might not have scented each other but the bonds feeling of pure need, the craving for what belongs to you could have been there. Dalton and Libby can attest to that. They couldn't scent each other out but wound up in bed two days prior to a full moon and actually mated themselves unwittingly to each other. They didn't Mark but mated to each other, their bonds raw need to have what was theirs kicked in, the moment they were naked and having sex."

"It got out of hand very quickly." Dalton nodded. "Then well," he actually smiled and shrugged. "What I saw with you and Oriana, is pretty much

what it was like with Libby and I."

"I'd ask you if you knotted her, but clearly you don't f*****g recall, likely the best damned s*x you ever had." Anders grated out.

He sighed now, because no he didn't recall. But that would have explained her being uncomfortable and shifting in her seat a lot on that drive. Not wanting to talk about it, that much aggression from the pair of them, and it being her first time, and then only her remembering it. No wonder she'd not wanted to talk about it with him, or admit to it. If she had, he'd have asked a billion questions in all likelihood.

"She would know." He finally murmured as he scrubbed a hand over his face "But I doubt it. Hail was passed out, doesn't recall anything at all, no wolf, no knotting. We'd also know if we were partially mated to her." He frowned as he thought more about that. "Hell, if that was the case she'd have been in agony, this past month, with me being at Alpha College and all..." he trailed off.

"Did you have s*x with anyone that first week, Slade, or did the s*x you were enjoying and *can recall* start in the second week? Because she holed herself up inside that Beta suite from the second week you were gone, and no one has seen

her or barely so in the last two weeks at all.”
Anders stated flatly.

Slade understood what the man was saying, he was wondering if she'd holed herself up in her suite, a fully sound-proofed suite at that, to hide the pains of betrayal from them all. He didn't think they were partially mated to each other, because if she thought they were she would never have told him to f**k himself stupid, that she didn't care.

No, he knew she would have bitten the bullet and told him, because she would know the ramifications of him f*****g someone else. They weren't mated to each other, but he could see why they were grilling him now. So, he answered that question so they could get the answers her father actually needed.

“Yes, the third day I was there, I missed dinner over that she-wolf.” He nodded “6pm, was Ori having dinner with you all that week.”

“Yes, all week. All meals, smiling and happy with the boys, actually.” Charlton stated, “I only sensed anything out, after Hayden was added to the group and only when he was right there next to her. If it was just her and the boys, she was all good.”

“She was with the boys all that week?” he asked.

"Yes, like normal." His father nodded.

"We're not mated to each other; everything is fine on that front. But as for us being actual Mate's?" he shook his head "There is no proof of that. Aggressive s*x, that is actually normal for me

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when I'm drunk, I lose all my control and just go at it..." his words trailed off at the filthy mad look he was getting from Anders. Was not going to finish that sentence, likely get a beating from the man. If he stated 'hell for leather, in his need to sate himself completely.'