

The Defiant Mate Chapter 21

Jay-la POV

Nate woke her, her eyes opened and she was staring right at his face. It was barely an inch from hers, his big bright green eyes held a question in them, he was worried about something she could sense it. See it actually, it was written all over his beautiful face.

"What's wrong baby?" she asked and then yanked him into the bed for a cuddle.

"You didn't come home,...on time.

"Long night, is all. I am fine. she hugged him reassuringly, not that she actually felt it.

"Suzzy just left."

"Okay. How about we just get away for the day...go to the beach. Winter is almost here. It might be our last chance to get there for awhile." She really did just want to forget everything that happened last night, even if it was just for a few hours, could they just be a normal happy family unit for a few measly hours, she knew the kids could be, but could she? She didn't know, but would definitely try.

"Yay." he practically screamed in excitement and started to struggle to get up and out of her arms "I'll tell the girls."

Jay-la let him get out of her arms, she sat herself up. Her eyes burned with not enough sleep, she really did need this.

Last night had drained both her and Kora completely. Kora was still settled in the back of her mind, she would not wake her.

Poor wolf had been through so much in just a short amount of time.

Jay-la had never felt so much fury come from her wolf as she did last night. Pure instinctual rage and aggression, the primal need to fight for her pups had completely taken over her and nothing, not even an Alpha wolf, was going to take her away from her pups.

If there had been an actual fight last night, Jay-la knew that Kora would have been fighting with everything she had, with every ounce of goddess-gifted strength and aggression she had been gifted with. Jay-la had always known Kora was a strong, tough wolf, but they had never had the need to use all of her abilities, til now that was.

It would have been a fight to the death. There would have been no stopping her once it started.

She got up out of her bed and yawned, could hear her children yelling and talking to each other all excitedly, getting everything they needed ready for the trip to the beach.

Goddess knew they all needed a good bit of stress relief.

That thought brought Tim to her mind. She wondered if he would come over tonight. She'd call him, could really use a hug herself and if anything else happened well, she'd use it to get as much stress out of her as possible. Poor bastard better hydrate well before hftomes over.

She washed her make-up off from last night. No wonder Nate had been worried, there were notice able runs from her eyeliner and mascara down her face where she had been crying.

She didn't even actually recall tears falling, new she had sobbed at Kora, but when had the tears streamed out of her, had she looked this bad when she had come home last night?

Was that why Jackson and Stephen had stared at her with concerned looks on their faces? If this was how she had come down from the roof, then it was possible they were genuinely concerned about her, especially if they had no idea of what happened.

She scrubbed her face clean, brushed her teeth and hunted her blue and white striped bikini and dark blue shorts, pulled on a white loose fitting over shirt and a pair of sandals. Stepped out of her bedroom to find the girls wearing matching yellow swimsuits with white polka dots and a white frilly ruffle around their hips and off their shoulders, Goddess, they were so cute, so beautiful. Nate wore a dark blue sun shirt and black board shorts, all had sandals on.

They ate breakfast and were then out of the building and on their way by 10am. It was a good day. She didn't smell a single wolf thank the goddess.

While she watched the children play, she sent Suzzy a message apologising for the lateness of her return and informed her she had paid her for the entire night. Suzzy told her it was not necessary, Jay-la relayed it was already done and not to worry about it. Thanked her for being such a wonderful person and helping her out so much.

It took her a good 45 minutes to get her a*s up and actually start playing with her children. Kora was up and wanted to run around and chase them too. So that was what they did, splashing water on them, tossing them into the ocean where the waves were only small today, they could all swim. They kept running at her, begging to be picked up and tossed into the water. She and Kora obliged their every whim.

This was what was worth it to her, these moments of fun and laughter, their family time together. As long as nothing happened, they could be in a pack in as little as a week, possibly stay there and actually try and assimilate into a pack, one with her grandmother. Give her precious babies the life they should have always known.

Winter Moon Pack would be steeped in snow very soon and the kids would get their first taste of a white winter, she and Kora were sure her own grandmother would help them build their first snowman and have their first snowball fight.

She was actually looking forward to it. If all went well, she would not be coming back to the human world. That might tick Eric off, but he would just have to understand. She would be safe from Nathan there and that was what was best for her children and herself. She hoped he wouldn't be too pissed off.

She would have to give up all her clients, they would be upset or angry with her but she would recommend them to other lawyers that would suit their needs.

The actual thought of belonging to a pack was a little overwhelming she had been alone too long she guessed, might take some getting used to, or she might just be able to relax and fit right in, she had no idea at this point, not after last night's revelation about her own emotional state.

She and the triplets all flopped down on their towels after a good hour of running around laughing and having fun, actual fun somewhere along the way she did actually forget about her fears, it was nice.

She bought them ice cream from the surf club shop, and got herself a strawberry milkshake, they all argued playfully over what to have for lunch and ended up with burgers and fries.

They ate out, a nice little cafe not that far from the beach. And then returned to the apartment to let the triplets spend the afternoon watching movies, while she caught up on the house work.

She sat them down and told them about their up coming trip to her grandmothers next weekend, she saw they were all shocked, she had never mentioned any family to them before, but they seemed excited about the trip and the prospect that it might already be snowing there.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 22

Stephen POV

They were perched on a sand dune some distance away, just watching their future Luna, unaware of what she actually was to them, and ordered not to tell her either, their Alpha wanted her to scent him of her own accord, thought it would be better that way, so she wouldn't think that they were trying to trick her into coming home. Frustrating to say the least.

If he could only tell her, he knew that he could bring her in, he could use his Charm to convince her and get her to co-operate.

She was his job, to protect and serve as the Luna and her pups guards, she would have to believe him other wise why would he be here in the first place, it bugged him that she hadn't already thought of that herself, but then she may just think he was here for the pups alone, but if that was the case why was he always with her and not them, stubborn she-wolf.

Jackson was sitting beside him, filming the antics that were taking place, it had taken her a long time to join in with the children, probably still stressed about last night.

His eyes moved to the Beta "You miss her!" he commented looking at the smile on the man's face, it was all happiness, he was enjoying watching her, whether it was because she was finally displaying happiness herself, or because he was seeing her in new light, a mother who was good with her pups, or because she was damned near naked in that bikini, he was yet to figure out, heck it could be a combination of all three things.

"So do you." he replied casually back, not taking his eyes off of her.

"Not like you do..." his implication left hanging in the air.

Jackson turned and looked at him with a raised eyebrow

"What are you trying to say?"

"That you've had a crush on Jay-la for like forever."

"So, I'm allowed to look." he shrugged his attention turning back to the person in question.

"Only till she comes home, then what?"

"Then nothing, everything goes back to the way it used to be doesn't it. She'll be with Nathan once again..just like before.

"Is that going to be a problem?"

"No, she is not my fated mate. Just cute and nice to look at.

"you sure about that?"

"Yes, Stephen. I would never betray the Alpha, punch him in the face maybe, but never betray him."

"Good because I'd hate to get her back only to lose you over it.

Jackson chuckled "I want the group back together as well.. Like old times."

"Let's hope we can get back to it." Stephen mused aloud.

Jackson looked right at him and nudged him, "Come on Stevie, look at our girl. If that isn't our Jay-la right there, I'll go running through our pack dead of winter butt a*s naked in the freezing cold risking my favourite parts to be played with to frost bite."

Stephen burst out laughing the use of his friendly nick name, plus the use of our girl, that was how they had all referred to her, where is our girl, when is our girl coming home from uni, what time is our girl supposed to bring dinner, lets go hunt ourn girl down etc.

"You're such an idiot...but seriously I saw how you and Apollo alike reacted to her when she flirt with the two of you in her office."

"Yeah I guess, can't help it." his eyes moved back to Jay-la.

"Just look at her, Nathan is going to go completely nuts seeing her in that tiny bikini...Hahaha, I can't wait to see his reaction. Probably run off for a shower and well you know..." he wiggled his eyebrows at Stephen suggestively.

Stephen punched him and they were both laughing out loud now, at the thought of their Alpha needing to get a release with all of them sharing a suite. Ha ha, would he? Stephen wondered.

He knew, they all knew, Havoc had not allowed a single she-wolf near him since his failed mate bond, 2 and a half years of nothing.

That was a bloody long time for wolves who were naturally horny critters, Alpha's had needs stronger than the average wolf too.

"Is that why you're filming the woman. Is it to torture him or embarrass him? Jackson grinned at him "A little of both I guess."

"Wanna have a bet on how long it takes him to hit the shower?" Stephen chuckled, his fear of Jackson's idea's on their future Luna appeased for now.

“Yep, I reckon less than 5 minutes after he sees it. You want to bet on how long he stays in the shower?”

Stephen practically rolled over laughing “Your on, at least 30 minutes.”

They sat and watched her, she was a great mum, Stephen thought. Goddess help their dumb-a*s of an Alpha to get her back and don’t let Havoc screw it up and go all beastly scaring her to death.

They watched from their car as she took the kids out for burgers and fries, a typical Saturday of no work, relaxing and from what he’d heard this morning, she truly did need it.

Hearing about her distress his instincts had wanted him to come rushing over to her and wrap her up in his Gamma Charm to help ease her distress it was everything he was built to do and he bloody well couldn’t do it.

She needed to relax and unwind and feel free and safe even if for a’day. Keeping their distance was a good idea, he thought.

Perhaps Nathan did know what he was doing leaving her out here in the human world for now, who knew? Stephen personally want to tranquillise the she-wolf and her 3 pups and transport them back to the pack, though that hadn’t gone down well last time, but he would do it himself so he could make sure she stayed unconscious the entire trip. He would put them all in the alpha’s suite, her directly in his bed and she would wake up next to him.

The first thing she would smell would be her mate and then she would roll over and see him, smile and bingo problem solved, they would surely mate and mark right away, it wasn’t as if they had never had s*x before, they had 3 pups and had been sleeping together every weekend she’d been home from university for over a year.

His way would be much quicker, much more efficient too he thought.

Perhaps I should bring it up with the Alpha, though Stephen was pretty certain he would never agree to it.

So he figured he had only one ally in this plan, she was completely crazy and would totally approve it, but for his way to be obtained their Alpha himself would have to be completely incapacitated.

Hmm.. 'treasonous thought that' Rafe piped in. 'but would solve the issue and then we could come and get Suzzy.

'still he would punish us terribly'

'Would be worth it.'

The Defiant Mate Chapter 23

Nathan POV

The research was going nowhere on reverse Luna's powers, but they had found more than a dozen cases where the Goddess herself saw fit to gift out Luna's abilities to she-wolves for various reasons.

Most to do with them having Alpha pups without the Alpha knowing about it. Another reason was to attract multiple Alpha Mates who could protect her and her pups.

The Goddess also saw fit to gift her she-wolves the right to choose a mate for herself due to varying traumatic situations that they had been through in their lives. It appeared she watched out for her she-wolves, some more than others it seemed.

Well, his girl fit all of those descriptions.

Nathan could only pray to the Goddess himself that he didn't have to try and win her over from other alpha males who scented her out as their mate. He was now worried about her visiting the Winter Moon Pack a hundred times more.

Alpha Austin was un-mated and trustworthy. What if the goddess saw fit to bless him with Jay-la as his Mate too? If he wasn't right there when she arrived and she was blessed with more than one mate, she would never know he was her mate and just give in to the goddess-gifted bond and he would lose her instantly.

He heard Havoc snarl in his mind loudly and viciously. It was the first he had felt him all day and it was near lunchtime.

Nathan had not even realised that his wolf was back with him, sneaky bastard, so very quiet he had been, goddess knows how long he had been there watching from within. Stalking his own human counterpart.

Jackson and Stephen had reported her leaving her apartment this morning, taking the pups with her, they had gone to the beach. No further reports had come in. He could only presume she was still there, for he knew they would report all her movements for the day without hesitation.

They returned to the hotel suite just after 2pm, both seemingly in a much better mood than when they had left, they were both smiling and chuckling about something, a private joke of some sort.

Havoc was instantly displeased at their lack of report the second they had walked in the door, he wanted to know about his mate, not a second should he have to wait to hear it and he let out a low warning growl to alert them to his annoyance at their slackness to report to him the instant the door opened and they walked in.

“Down boy.’ Jackson smiled at him “she had a nice day at the beach. I even film her for you, so you can see for yourself”

Stephen nudged him and started laughing,” Start the clock now, hey.”

Nathan frowned at them both, what was that about? He held his hand out, both he and Havoc wanted to see her, especially if she’d had a nice day, perhaps she would smile. He missed her smiling at him.

Jackson flicked through his phone and then handed it over to him. It was quite a long video, it looked as though Jackson had just let it run the whole time they were with her, watching her and his pups. He did note that Jackson’s phone battery was low sitting at only 10%. He’d likely not get to watch all of it before the battery died.

Nathan sent a copy to his phone before hitting the play button. He didn't care what was on it, he wanted it on his own phone to watch whenever he saw fit, or when Havoc wanted to or needed calming down. If it was a nice day, then surely what they were about to watch would calm his beast when raging about.

His eyes, with Havoc right there on the surface, never left the screen as he watched her run around and play with their pups. She was damned near na*ked in that tiny blue and white bikini, goddess. She was beautiful, wonderful with the pups. He could watch her all day long.

He was struggling not to become fully aroused by the way he could see her br-easts bouncing as she jumped around and tossed their pups into the water, or the cleavage that was on full display for all to see, and when she bent over fully, and he got an eye full of her a*ss, goddess all he could think about was yanking her to him and slamming inside her hard and fast, bending her over anything and everything to get what he wanted.

Havoc too was practically drooling over their Mate, she looked so very happy with their pups, it only made his desire for her increase. She was a se*xy damned mother.

A nice day at the beach indeed. Havoc could see Kora at times and whined for his Mate. He missed her, wanted her, needed her, just as much as Nathan wanted Jay-la herself.

The pups all seemed so happy, running about on the beach with her and playing with each other. He hoped they would like him, he knew they could bond quickly with them. It would be completely natural, they would be drawn to him as he was to them, but could he have that kind of relationship with them one day too? He certainly hoped so.

The phone died and he nearly smashed it. At the sudden loss of seeing his mate on the screen, Jackson retrieved it from him quickly before he could slam it to the ground "Use your phone boss."

He laughed at the sudden change of temperament from him and Havoc. They had indeed been happy and calm watching the footage of their mate and pups, and when it had suddenly gone, Havoc's anger had been instant.

“Why don’t you go watch it in private?” Jackson added, still smiling.

Stephen punched him in the arm. ” That’s cheating.”

Nathan frowned at the two of them, but it was a good idea he wouldn’t mind watching it on his own. Some alone time would allow him and Havoc to react naturally without worrying about anyone else seeing it. He simply nodded, stood up and grabbed his phone and headed for his bedroom and closed the door.

He heard both of them burst out laughing, and frowned, was he missing something? He shook his head. He didn’t care at this very minute and dismissed it. Fools the pair of them. But they had brought him an hour-long video of his mate and pups.

He was truly thankful for that and so was Havoc for that matter. Fools, yes, but good friends indeed. Goddess, the more he watched it the more he wanted her, his body reacting to her near na*kedness was hard to ignore now that he was alone. He took the video and hit the shower to sort out his needs.

When he did finally get her back in his bed, she was not getting out of it for days, she would not be able to walk when he was finished with her, she would be all weak-kneed and jelly-legged and utterly exhausted, not to mention hoarse from all the damned screaming she was going to be doing and he knew he could do it to her, had done many times before.

He could already picture in his mind what he was going to do to her, goddess, he was aroused all over again, just thinking about the different positions he was going to take her in, the sounds of her moaning, the begging she would do when she was ready for him but he was still enjoying tasting her and teasing her, the way she would call to him ‘please Alpha, in that se*xy desire filled voice of hers when should couldn’t stand it anymore and was desperate to have him inside of her, the damned scent of her arousal around him, driving him insane with need to furiously mate the hell out of her till she screamed his name, he was never getting out of this shower at this rate.

He flopped down on his bed sometime later with just a towel and nothing else on, sleep begging at him, his eyes turned to his phone and he let the video play again and drifted off to sleep watching her play with their pups.. this was his family.

He woke to rage pouring through every fibre of him, Havoc was going absolutely ballistic inside his mind, he was ripping at everything and was in full control and Nathan had no idea what the hell was going on.

“Jackson” he roared through the mind-link, calling for his Beta to help him understand the situation at hand. It was a losing battle trying to take back control because all he was getting from Havoc was ‘kill, kill, kill’ Nathan could feel that his body was already in the process of shifting, He could hear his bones snapping and cracking. He was fighting with everything he had to regain control, but whatever had happened he had slept right through it, but obviously Havoc had not.

“I know,” Jackson shot back. His voice sounded as though he was in pain, “Working on it, resist, with everything you have boss,” there was desperation and fear in his voice and he could feel that all three of them were on his half-shifted body, trying to contain Havoc and his rage, who had complete control and there was no way Nathan was getting it back it seemed unless Havoc willingly gave it up, Havoc was shoving him back to the darkest corner of his mind, he did not want to be contained, he wanted his blood lust filled at all cost.

Nathan was desperately trying to stop him from attacking his friends. He could feel Havoc lashing out and them all trying to stop him, the growling and snarling that was coming from all of them was tremendously loud and aggressive.

“Get him out of the apartment. NOW” he heard Jackson yelling at someone.

His wolf hearing picked up Jay-la’s voice. Jackson must have called her, he was trying to contain Havoc and hold down a conversation at the same time. Was he crazy? He needed all his focus here.

“Unless you want your human friend to die, GET HIM OUT NOW”

Havoc was ripping at the three of them. He could feel it, they were trying to hold him down but his beast was insanely strong when as full as it appeared he was, they were not able to pin him down and hold him down, it seemed, and therefore a fight was ensuing. They were trying to stop what Nathan could only imagine was a killing spree of

magnitude proportions, of everything in his path, not to mention a half-shifted Alpha wolf running from here to her place.

Only one thing could have set his beast off into this kind of murderous rage. Either Jay-la was having s*x with her human boyfriend or was about to. Pain hit him too at the thought of that. Not even wanted to know which it was.

Havoc's reaction was pure anomalistic rage. Nathan was now fighting twice as hard, there was no guarantee that Jay-la would come out of this unscathed, even if she did not know they were her Mate, Havoc knew, and this type of thing had not gone down so well last time. Havoc had nearly killed his Mate last time.

"Jay-la damn it. I need to hear you tell him to leave."

Jackson was trying to convey the urgency of the situation to her but she had no idea of how dangerous a situation she was in right this minute, had no idea of Havoc's rage, that it could be so uncontrollable.

"It's my life, why?"

"You don't understand. He's here in the city and is going ballistic. Havoc is in complete control. Tell him to leave or he will die Jay-la. I'm 100% serious." he snapped, using all his Beta authority to fly and convey just how important it was.

"Give me a minute," she muttered, seemingly unimpressed.

"Don't hang up, need to hear it," he yelled as he crash tackled all his weight onto Havoc using all of Apollo's strength to help him hold onto Havoc. How could she not understand the urgency with all the growling and snarling and fighting she must be hearing on her end of the line.

This was probably the right time for Havoc to unleash his Mate Call, but the damned beast was so blinded by his rage and blood lust that he didn't seem to have the sense to know it.

There was a conversation at the other end of the line. Nathan strained to hear it over the fighting, knowing if he heard it Havoc would too. There was a man with her. He

recognised the name Tim and heard her ask him to leave, made up some excuse about a work emergency. She stayed on the line until he was gone.

“He’s gone, are you happy now?” she snapped, sounding angry and disconnected the call, but at least she had actually listened and complied, she was alone now in her apartment.

Returning his attention to the current situation unfolding in the hotel suite, Nathan could hear all three of them begging him to calm down, to relinquish control back to Nathan, reassuring Havoc that nothing had happened, that the man had only been in her apartment for 10 minutes, and that nothing had happened there hadn’t been enough time for anything to happen between them.

Havoc was not happy at all, his rage needed to be let out.

“Havoc buddy. Nathan tried cajoling him ‘we’re in the human world, you can’t go out of the room. You can’t go and kill anything. Please buddy, calm down. he was practically begging his beast.

‘Kill him, touch Mate’ back to not being able to string a full sentence together again.

‘Not today’ Nathan said, but not taking it off the table, just moving it to another time in the hope that his beast would calm down.

Nathan could smell blood. It was heavy in the air, it was a mixture of all their blood including his own, he felt Havoc actively stop fighting them and he finally got to see through Havoc’s eyes, as Havoc stopped trying to keep him in the deepest recesses of their mind, his men had backed away slowly, all their wolves on the surface ready to try and contain him again, if he should lash out again or try to rip through them to get out of the hotel suite.

He was still half-shifted, all claws out and teeth showing, they were all injured from trying to contain him, Ethan had a bite mark on his right shoulder and gashes from Havoc’s claws to his chest and arms.

Stephen was covered in claw marks all over his chest, his shirt shredded to pieces, and there was more than one bite mark on his arms. Jackson's clothing was practically nonexistent, just tattered shreds. He had claw marks on both his legs across his chest and one gash down his face.

He had probably been the first one to respond to Havoc's sudden appearance and took the initial brunt of the fighting.

Who had made the phone call he had no idea, he didn't have a damned clue as to what was going on or how this had all come about. Havoc was still in control but was standing still, snarling still coming from him, aggression still with him, though the massive growling he had been doing during the fighting was gone, he was calming down 'relinquish buddy... I'm sorry, I don't understand' he apologised to Havoc.

Then Havoc was suddenly gone, his body shifted back to his human form so fast that Nathan stumbled and fell to the ground, landing on his knees. His eyes moved to Jackson, Stephen and Ethan questioningly.

Havoc was completely gone, almost like the day Sophia had rejected them. He couldn't sense him at all, not good.

"What happened?" he asked. All their wolves were staring at him through his friend's eyes, they were starting to be healed by their wolves as well. With no pack doctor, they would have to heal on their own.

"I don't understand." and he didn't last thing he recalled was how happy he and Havoc alike were watching that video as they drifted off to sleep.

He was watching all of them, and all three of them stood there still weary that Havoc Would return. "He's gone, I assure you. I can't even feel him," he said and got up off the floor to go and get pants. He turned towards his room and stopped and stared at the destruction that had been wrought.

There were claw marks all over the bedding, it was torn to shreds, springs from the mattress could be seen, there was broken furniture, a busted chair lying on the left of

the bed, the bedside table was shattered and wooden shards were everywhere, claw marks were all over the walls behind it.

The carpet was ripped and torn in several places about the room, the fight had not stayed in one place as they had tried to contain him, the curtains were ripped and hanging off the rod. There was blood everywhere. They had managed to keep him contained in the bedroom, it appeared, but they had been tossed about all over the place in their attempt to get a hold of him and keep him down.

They had all been fighting Havoc, the destruction of the room was clear, they had been fighting with everything they'd had. Thank the goddess, they all trained together and knew him, how to handle him and his beast. He turned to look at them and noted one of the doors to his room was hanging off its hinges and there were not only claw marks on it but teeth marks as well. He had nearly gotten out, it appeared.

"fu*ck" he muttered, his eyes moved back to his friends' guilt washing over him "I'm sorry, but what the hell happened?"

His wounds were already healing, much faster than theirs, a bonus of being an Alpha. He pulled a pair of pants on and headed for the med kit that they took everywhere with them in case of emergency's, this counted. He took it back to them and opened it so he could start tending to their wounds. He would be fine, it seemed.

For although he could no longer feel Havoc the beast that resided within him, buried somewhere deep down inside of him, was actively healing him.

"You went to sleep after your very long shower, you were gone so long. I checked on you," Ethan stated. His wolf Thorn receded now, and accepted the help offered to clean his wounds.

"You crashed out completely. I knew you weren't sleeping well of late, so we didn't bother to wake you. Its nearly 10 pm Alpha, you slept like the dead all afternoon and well into the night. Then Stephen got a call to report Tim going into Jay-la's apartment. He was carrying an overnight bag. Havoc must have heard it."

He sighed and winced when Nathan cleaned the bite mark from Havoc with rubbing alcohol.

"I felt everything change in an instant and turned to see your whole body rigid, the atmosphere was rapidly changing, anger was suddenly pouring off of your sleeping body and I knew Havoc had heard the call." Jackson sighed as he was attending to Stephens' wounds like Nathan was to Ethan.

The two of them tried to contain you while I tried to call her. It took her a minute to pick up. I didn't think she was going to actually. Maybe Havoc picked up on it, then he was shifting and I knew two of us were never going to be enough to contain him.

I hit the speaker phone and tossed it on the table to come to their aid. Havoc was not happy about Apollo using all his strength to try and hold him down. We took a bit of a beating, as you can see... Havoc was growling and snarling about killing everything" Nathan could well imagine.

"A full-blown fight broke out and we had to use everything we had to contain him, try to pin him down as best we could, as you can see..." he looked at the destruction of the room behind him "not very well done, your beast is unpredictable, turned on us quite quickly. When she finally picked up, I had to tell her to get him out or Havoc was going to kill him. I let her know you were here in the city, sorry boss, but I had to."

"It had to be done." He couldn't blame them. It was his beast who had started it, they had used everything from their training and knowledge of him and how he and his wolf fought and managed to contain him, thank the goddess.

They all turned at the sound of banging on the hotel room door, sh!t, they were all covered in blood. Nathan shooed them away to another room. He was the least injured, shoved all the bloody gauze and wound dressings behind the couch and out of site of the door, then ran to wash his chest and arms using all the speed he could, grabbed a clean towel and dried himself off, calling out "just one minute"/

A female voice called right back "I am the night manager. Open the door now. There has been a complaint," her voice was calm but authoritative, she was confident in her position and her dealings with rowdy guests.

He still had a few welts but there were no actual open wounds. He walked over and took a deep breath as she banged on the door again. "I'm coming in." she yelled.

Nathan plastered on his most charming smile and opened the door before she could use her master key card to access the suite, he leaned on the door frame right in front of her, he was shirtless and his pants were hung very low on his hips, all his glorious muscles were on display for her to see, he aimed his smile right at her and dropped his voice to a low se*xy tone that he would reserve for his mate in future "how may I help you, my dear?"

He watched as her eyes widened at the sight of his half-n*ked body and rippling muscles, her eyes wandered over his na*kedness and lingered on his deep v-line, his smile turned into an outright smirk, he knew he was damn good looking, no human woman could ever resist him, she could barely contain her desire and lust, he could smell it already. Nathan cleared his throat to get her attention away from his low-hung pants and back to his Very deep blue eyes and she visually shook herself trying to regain her composure.

"There was a noise complaint, animal noises. We don't allow pets here."

"Oh, I'm sorry, the boys and I were watching a monster movie and we like to turn the volume all the way up," he knew as the night manager she would know how many people resided in the room.

She was staring at him, not sure whether to believe him or not.

He winked playfully at her "you want to join us?" he allowed his eyes to wander over her body slowly, seductively" we're quite friendly and would all like some company!" he put forward his suggestive tone, implying all four of them would enjoy sharing her.

He watched her brown eyes widen, "No." she visually shuddered. A little scared and disgusted, he thought, "Well, keep it down then."

"We'll keep it down." he nodded, still smiling all seductively like at her, allowing his eyes to move over her body again to linger on her hips for almost a full minute "If you change your mind?" he let it linger unsaid.

“Keep it down or I’ll have to ask you to leave.” she frowned up at him, ignoring the implied meaning he’d left hanging unsaid.

“Of course, please do apologise to the other guests,” and he stepped back into the room and closed the door, one last playful wink at her before it closed. She wouldn’t be coming back in a hurry, too scared she’d end up na*ked with 4 men doing her at once... which is exactly what he wanted her to think, there weren’t that many women who would come back for something like that.

Jackson stepped out of the room they had all disappeared into and stared at him and shook his head. “Really a gang bang, that was your go-to?”

“She won’t come back, and that is the point.” he shrugged, then returned his attention to their wounds. They would all be healed by morning but, until then a few patches were needed, and Stephen had to have some staples which he knew the man would just pluck out in the morning, nothing he couldn’t handle.

How they would explain the state of the room, he had no idea. A bu*tt-a*ss load of money, he imagined, along with the cost of the repair and refurbishment of the suite.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 24

Jay-la POV

Staring at the unknown number that was calling her new number, it did look familiar but she couldn’t quite place it.

Tim was in the kitchen making them a cup of tea, he smiled at her and she smiled right back. She had leaned into his hug when he had arrived and really hugged him back. She had needed it, he had chuckled and murmured “miss me sweets?”

Jay-la had smiled just could really use a hug”.

He had squeezed her tightly at her words and not let go until she had stepped away from him. He was so good to her.

She answered the phone when Tim stared at her with a raised eyebrow at her hesitation. Maybe he thought she was embarrassed to take the call, or that she didn't want to, so he didn't know who it was. She had never cheated on him, never even considered it.

"Get him out of the apartment now" was yelled at her down the line. She recognised Jackson's voice instantly.

"How did you get this number?" she demanded.

"Get him out of the apartment NOW: he yelled again.

Jay-la could hear growling and snarling in the background, she frowned, it sounded as though he was in the middle of a fight. But why call her of all people, in the middle of a fight with another wolf? !diot didn't he have his priority's straight.

"Unless you want your human friend to die, GET HIM OUT NOW."

She and Kora turned their attention to the background noise. The fight clearly involved several wolves.

"Jay-la damn it, I need to hear you tell him to leave,

"It's my life, Why?" she stated not getting why, in the middle of a fight he was having, was it so important to call her and demand her boyfriend leave? He had no right to ask that, no-one did.

"You don't understand, he's here in the city and is going ballistic, all Havoc. Tell him to go, or he will die Jay-la, I'm 100% serious." he was throwing his Beta aura down the line but also seemed to be struggling to maintain the fight he was in. His tone left no room for argument.

If Nathan was indeed here and Havoc was out and coming for Tim, due to the fact there was another man around his pups, then she had no doubt that Havoc would kill him.

“Give me a minute” she muttered, unimpressed that they actually had this much control over her life, she was going to have to comply to keep Tim safe. She didn’t want any harm coming to Tim. He was such a nice man and she really did like him.

“Don’t hang up. Need to hear it.” he was yelling not at her, she thought, but to be loud enough to be heard over the angry growling and snarling and banging and crashing that was going on wherever they were, while they were dealing with a very pissed off Alpha wolf. A shiver of fear ran down her spine.

She walked over to Tim, who had literally just got here like 5 minutes ago, and barely had time to make them a cup of tea.

“Tim, I’m so sorry an emergency has come up, one of my clients has stupidly breached his AVO and is begging me to help him.”

“Do you want me to stay and watch the children, wait for you?”

“No, I’ll call Suzzy, it’s probably going to take a while, it’s not the first breach either.”

“Ah! Alright sweets.” he nodded, but sounded disappointed to her. He’d obviously been looking forward to tonight.

“Again...’m so sorry Tim.”

“I get it, I have dumb-a*s clients too, that no matter what they don’t do as they are told” he grabbed his overnight bag that he’d brought with him. It was the first time he’d packed to come over here. She really did feel bad for sending him away, if only he could know the real reason.

She walked him out the door, her phone still in her hand.

He turned and leaned down to k!ss her. Jay-la didn’t know if that was a good idea, it might be picked up with wolf hearing and make things worse. She indicated to Tim that she was still on the phone. He nodded, sighed and hugged her briefly before heading for the elevator. “I’ll call you.” he nodded to her and she smiled thankfully and apologetically at him.

She put the phone to her ear after closing the door and snapped "He's gone, are you happy now?" and hit the end call button. She was not only angry with them, but with herself.

She should not have let them force her hand, but by the sound of it, Havoc was on a rampage of unknown proportions and she had truthfully believed Jackson when he told her that he was 100% serious. So she had, had to comply. She hated obeying them for him.

Jay-la woke in the morning with a start. There was loud aggressive banging on her apartment door, she shot out of her bed. Was he here? Fear was already filling her. She got out of bed in such a rush that she nearly fell face-first onto the floor as her feet were tangled in the sheets.

Nate was up and standing in the twins' doorway, they too were up and he had his arms protectively around them. "It's going to be okay, stay here" she told them, pushing them into the twins' room and closing the door, if things went badly and a fight broke out, she did not want them to see it.

She stood before the front door and listened to the thunderous banging on it. How had they gotten past the doorman without him notifying her?

"Damn it Jay-la, open the door, or I'm kicking it in: Micheal's voice yelled from the other side of the door. Relief that it wasn't her pissed-off Alpha coming for his children swept through her, though this was just another pissed-off alpha come to think of it.

His wolf hearing would have heard her coming to the door and his wolf senses must have picked up her scent by now knowing she was at the door.

"How did you get up here?"

"How the bloody hell do you think? I went through your doorman. Open the damned door now."

"Okay." she said a little nervously. This was just what she needed in her life. 2 pissed off alpha wolves after her, she opened the door and he barged right in, stepping up to her

without hesitation, she stumbled back a few steps, then Kora rose to the forefront where he could see her.

“Don’t be stupid.” he snapped at her and her wolf “You will FIX IT he roared at her anger spilling off of him.

“Fix what?” she asked, not knowing what he was talking about.

“Fix what?” he screamed in her face. “What the hell do you think, Rae-Rae left me..Its all your fault, FIX IT” she could feel his anger boiling over and filling the air around her.

She hadn’t meant to hurt him and Rae-Rae. It had just happened that way, she was truly sorry to hear Rae-Rae had left him.

His phone was ringing and he grabbed it, jabbed an angry finger at it after checking the caller ID and before he could get any words out Jay-la heard Nathan’s voice roar an alpha order down the phone “Get out of her apartment now.”

A shiver ran down her spine, she knew the power of that order, had been ordered by him with so much rage behind it too once, his voice now reminded her of the pain of it hitting her back then and forcing her to leave even though she hadn’t truly wanted to.

Nathan knew Micheal was there in her apartment. How close was he? Fear was building again, on top of what was already there.

Micheal backed out of the apartment but his eyes never left hers. “Fix it” he shot at her.

Jay-la nodded at him, indicating that she would try too, hoping he understood that she was going to try.

She closed the door as he walked away, her heart was hammering inside her chest. She turned on her heels, pushed the door to the twins room open. They were all standing there staring up at her, “We’re leaving, get dressed quickly.” she saw them all move. None of them even argued, Jay-la packed just one suitcase for her and then tossing in whatever she grabbed from the first draw in each of their rooms not really caring, yanked on a pair of jeans and a tee-shirt.

Took the triplets and put them in her car and drove away from her apartment at high speed.

She ignored her ringing mobile the whole time, it was ringing before she was even packed. She had seen it was the same number as last night. Jackson was calling her, she just pushed it into her back pocket and let it ring out she didn't care about anything other than getting her children to safety right this minute.

She was headed for Tony and Lauren's place. Their house was in a gated community and was surrounded by a 10ft high brick wall with security cameras everywhere. She had always felt safe with them, behind their security protocols.

Thank the Goddess, Old Man Hill loved his daughter to bits, insisted on the walls and the security cameras.

Jay-la could also try talking to Rae-Rae, Lauren and Tony while she was there. She had ruined their Mate Bond, had not meant to and she needed to try and fix it. It was a goddess-gifted bond. Micheal had not chosen Rae-Rae, she belonged to him and he to her, it was sacred. She had a responsibility to try and salvage it if she could.

She pulled her car up out the front of their house having used the gate code to get past the big gates, she got the triplets out of the car and grabbed the one suitcase she had packed and walked them up the front door, pressed the doorbell while she was fumbling in her handbag looking for the front door key to their house. It was barely 7 in the morning.

She thought they would be awake but whether they were out of bed she didn't know. It was Sunday morning, they could be lye in.

The door opened and Lauren stood there in her pyjamas, took in Jay-la and the triplets' unkempt appearances. She had not stopped to brush their hair or teeth, or even feed them for that matter. They must all look dishevelled and she simply stepped aside.

"Sorry Lauren, I didn't have anywhere else to go right this minute"

"It's alright honey. What is wrong?" she asked, concern lacing her voice

How was she going to explain this, that Micheal had practically beat down her door after beating up her doorman, to demand that she come here and talk to Rae-Rae, or that his brother was now here for her children.

Jay-la hadn't even told Tony and Lauren that the triplets were Nathan's yet, whether they had figured it out for themselves she did not know, she hadn't ever mentioned him to them and her babies certainly didn't know who their father was, if she just suddenly blurted it out in front of them, they might be hurt.

"Can we stay here for the night, or a few days maybe?"

"Of course honey. Is that all the luggage you brought?"

Yes she nodded, "no time to pack"

Lauren sighed and nodded Okay, you should call Eric right away if it's got to this point." "she then smiled down at the triplets. "off to the kitchen, lets get you some breakfast, hey."

They all nodded and went down the hall towards the kitchen.

Lauren's hand landed on Jay-la's shoulder. "how bad is it.

"I don't know. It wasn't him that got me to leave actually.

"Then who?"

"I need to talk to you all, including Rae-Rae."

Lauren sighed heavily and looked up the stairs to the second floor. "She hasn't been out of her room since dinner on Friday night Jay-la."

"I'm sorry, I never meant to hurt their relationship" she apologised, meaning every word.

Lauren shrugged "they'd only known each other for 2 weeks by that time, I'm not concerned, she'll get over it. Probably for the best."

Jay-la understood where Lauren was coming from, but she knew Rae-Rae, on the other hand, was in terrible pain. She didn't truly understand why she was feeling so utterly heartbroken, unable to cope with the loss of a man she had barely known.

Logically, she would try as a human to convince herself she would be okay, that she hadn't known him well at all and that she was just being silly. But she was a gift to him and he to her. Their very souls were meant for each other, and if they couldn't be together, neither of them would ever be the same again.

"Breakfast first", Lauren interrupted her thoughts. Jay-la nodded. Though she doubted she would eat much. "I'll take Rae-Rae's up to her"

"She won't eat, just sends it back untouched"

"I'll convince her." Jay-la assured her and she intended on convincing Rae-Rae to eat, how she didn't know yet. She couldn't tell Rae-Rae that Micheal had threatened her if she didn't fix it, he had not so much as said it with words but she understood his anger all too well, she was going to fix it or he was going to blame her for everything and come for her.

Hell he'd already gone to her, telling her that would only make Rae-Rae more scared of him and Jay-la had to talk her into giving him another chance.

The children were quiet, she asked them when in the car, not to mention the very angry man who had come to their apartment this morning, prompting their sudden leaving and coming here.

Jay-la took the breakfast tray up to Rae-Rae's room, knocked gently on the door and let herself in, Rae-Rae was lying in her bed, her eyes were red-rimmed and puffy from all the crying she had been doing, her eyes moved to Jay-la and she burst into tears. Jay-la sighed she was the reason Rae-Rae had backed away from Micheal and probably did not want to see her right now.

Jay-la couldn't blame her either, her whole world had come crumbling down that night. Jay-la walked over to the bed regardless, and set the tray down on the bedside table, "Rae-Rae I'm so sorry..I never meant to hurt you and Micheal.

"It's not you Jay-la.' she sat up and looked at her tears still brimming in her big brown eyes, "He knew you were like a sister to me, I told him as much and he didn't tell me who he was related to..on purpose...kept it from me."

"Maybe," Jay-la offered up, "He didn't want to scare you off" she didn't think that was it, but what else could she say when she was there on his behalf technically.

"He hurt me, he lied to me..do you know how many times he could have told me...I should have listened to mum and dad. I don't know him at all, I'm so stupid" she sobbed the last three words.

Jay-la sat down on the bed next to her and put her arms around the girl. "You're not stupid, yes he should have told you, but I'm sure he has his reasons, have you talked to him at all about it? Let him explain it to you."

She shook her head. I don't want to talk to him."

"Yes you do, deep down Rae-Rae, you do. I've been there myself once. It hurts like hell, but still you want to talk to the man you love!" her own words were laced with pain, the same pain she knew Rae-Rae was feeling right this minute. It was the same pain she had felt herself when she had left the pack, at the order of the man she had loved.

"I'll never love anyone else again" Rae-Rae suddenly burst out.

Jay-la sighed that, unfortunately, was probably more true than Rae-Rae could ever understand, she took a deep breath and did what was the right thing, for her human sister, regardless of what Lauren and Tony would think of it.

She pushed Rae-Rae slightly away from her embrace and tilted her chin up to make her look at her I love you Rae-Rae. So I am going to tell you something and I want you to listen to me and understand me okay."

At her nod, Jay-la continued "I grew up with the Browning's right there practically in their house. Rae-Rae and Micheal is a good person. I have honestly never seen him do anything bad in the whole time I knew him...He is very protective of his family, including his brother, I would imagine. If Micheal told you he loved you. Then I do not doubt his

words, I believe he meant it. He is a kind and caring man and he will love you with everything he has... I'm not sure why he didn't tell you about his brother and my history."

"Past history. Which Micheal had nothing to do with, even his parents, Blaine and Darla, were always nice to me, fair and decent people and I do believe they were also genuinely going to welcome you into their family. They would also never hurt you. I can assure you of this where they are concerned."

She was quiet for many minutes thinking about everything Jay-la had said. "But his brother is horrible" she sighed "How can I be in the same family? I'd have to see him at my wedding and would you come if he was there?"

"Yes you will have to see him...he'll be nice to you. It is me he has the problem with. Let it be that way, Rae-Rae, do not let the animosity between his brother and I get between you and Micheal... do not wish that, I want you to be happy."

"But..."

Jay-la cut her off. "Do you know Micheal came to see me, in person... Begged me to come and talk to you. He really does love you Rae-Rae, and it is killing him that you have left him. Please call him, give him a chance. I saw with my own eyes how much he loves you."

It wasn't exactly the truth but Micheal had turned up at her place and demanded she go to see Rae-Rae, it was a tiny white lie. What harm could it do if it fixes their goddess-gifted Mate Bond.

"I don't know."

"It's just one phone call, or maybe, a cup of coffee!" she could see that Rae-Rae was actually thinking about it. It might take time but she would come around, Jay-la thought

"I'll let you think about it sweetie." Jay-la got up and headed out of the room.

"Jay-la..."

She turned as she was about to step out and close the door.

“Do you believe in love at first sight?” she asked timidly.

“Yes I do.” Jay-la answered with honesty. That’s what the goddess gifted Mate Bond was, love at first sight, the pairing of two perfectly matched souls, or at least it was supposed to be, she knew not every bond worked out, mostly due to unfortunate circumstances, but she would not let Rae-Rae or Micheal end like that.

“Call him. And eat something your mum is really worried” she said, and then left the room.

She saw from the corner of her eye right before the door closed Rae-Rae reach for her phone on the pillow next to her.

Hopeful she had said enough to help fix it, it was now up to Micheal to explain why he lied to her. It was all in his hands now. She knew that Rae-Rae would want to go back to him.

The Bond, would pull her towards him always. Just hearing his voice would be enough for her to crave to be with him.

She stopped and sat on the staircase, took her phone out. There were half a dozen missed calls from Jackson’s number, all the voice messages were the same ‘I just want to know if you’re okay, call me back’ She sighed. They probably thought she had run away with his pups, they were probably hunting her at this very minute.

She tapped the number to make the call. It connected after just one ring, tell Micheal I’m trying to help him. I never meant to hurt him or Rae-Rae,” and then she disconnected the call. There was no room for any of them to try and talk to her, she was tired and needed some space, she was also still a little mad that they had been able to force her hand. Now they knew they could use that tactic on her. Are all her human friends and family now in danger? She hoped not.

Jay-la had thought she was safe with him back home in his pack, but he was here and in full breach of his court orders, but did it really surprise her? No, it did not. She knew

he would come at some point, so did Kora. It had all just been a matter of time, I guess that time was up.

The other thing she had to do today was weighing on her too, she had to tell Tony and Lauren about who Nathan really was and why he was so insistent, not looking forward to that conversation, but it would have to be done otherwise they would continuously send officers of the law after him where she and the children were concerned if he could force her to go back before she got to Winter Moon Pack. That was looking likelier by the minute due to him being here and all.

We can run tonight' Kora piped up.

Yes you can, Kora, run for as long as you want in the reserve out back.

The conversation with Rae-Rae, who had finally called Micheal, Tony and Lauren, took place after the triplets went to bed. She sat them down and explained her past to them and the reason he was now coming for her.

He had found out about the triplets and wanted them all to go back there so he could be a part of their lives. She made mention of Sophia, called her his wife and why she had never told him about the children, because she didn't want to hurt his marriage and knew his wife disliked her and would hate the children. She had to altered a few things to make it more human-sounding, but she put it as close to the truth as possible.

They were all quiet for a long time, just staring at her, then Tony asked her "Has he ever actually laid a hand on you? Those wounds?"

Jay-la shook her head. "No...his right-hand man, Jackson; you would have seen him at my office that day, had apparently instructed them to fetch me and no harm was to come to me..., on the other hand wasn't having a bar of being kidnapped and fought back against them, my injuries were all sustained by the men I was fighting." she knew Tony had read her statement it said as much.

"Of course, you would fight back honey." Lauren sighed

What woman wouldn't?"

Rae-Rae was awfully quiet, her phone was in her hand and it dinged with the occasional message. Jay-la could only imagine it was Micheal, she was back to smiling again and she had come down for dinner. Eating finally.

Tony and Lauren weren't all that happy about Rae-Rae and Micheal talking again, but they were happy to see her smile and eat something.

"What do you think about their family?" Tony asked. "

"Honestly, Jay-la." She told him pretty much the same thing she had told Rae-Rae, just leaving out the Micheal and Rae-Rae specific stuff. And finished with "They are a good family. As for the prenup, you likely won't need it. They are very wealthy and if Rae-Rae and Micheal do get married he will give her everything she wants, he won't care about the cost. She will want for nothing, that much I do know."

Rae-Rae smiled at her, there was actual joy in her eyes, she liked knowing that Jay-la was not against the man she was in love with, boy was she in for a shock when he explained to her the process of mating and marking and her transformation into a were-wolf and her first shift.

He would not do that until she was in pack territory and so completely smitten and committed that she wouldn't bolt. Jay-la didn't see Rae-Rae bolting. She did, however foresee a phone call about whether she was a were-wolf herself.

"What are you going to do about Nathan himself?" Tony asked. She watched as they all leaned forward for her answer.

She didn't know, and she had to be very careful what she said now that she knew Rae-Rae and Micheal were talking again, anything she said could be relayed to him and he would certainly tell his brother. She shrugged I don't know, but my actual grandmother heard about what was going on and asked me to go visit her. So on Friday I will leave to go and stay there, have a look around and might stay with her.

She has offered the triplets and I, to move in with her, and her boss is willing to give me work in his Law Firm."

“So you might move?” Lauren asked, shocked.

“What about Tim?” Rae-Rae asked. Typical.

Jay-la again shrugged Tim and I are good, but I don’t think either of us are looking to get married, so it’ll just stop.”

“But you’ve been with him for so long, aren’t you in love with him?” Rae-Rae burst out.

“I like Tim, but love?... No, it’s not love” It could never be he wasn’t her fated mate, not that she had ever met that person either. One day she hoped, too. It really would be nice to have someone just love and cherish you for no other reason than they love your very soul.

The Defiant Mate Chapter 25

Nathan POV

Just like that, she was gone. What else could he expect? After Micheal beat up both her doorman and a security guard and then went storming up to her apartment and likely kick in her door to get to her.

Nathan was completely furious, his mate was under enough stress, she did not need another pissed-off alpha blooded wolf beating down or kicking in her door and threatening her, not to mention his pups were in that apartment. The stupid bastard had most likely scared them too.

The phone call he had received from his warriors watching her building to let him know that Micheal had gone over there and let his anger loose on her doorman and security guard had completely shocked him. He had thought Micheal would have more sense than that. But it seems not.

They had all piled into the rental car Jackson and Stephen were using, Stephen driving and they were headed to her apartment. He had called Micheal from his own phone, knowing his brother wouldn’t dare to ignore the call, making certain that Micheal knew, Nathan knew exactly where he was and what he was doing.

Micheal knew that Nathan was there. Had he lost his mind completely, going off all angry on the future Luna of their pack, if he hurt her physically, dared to lay a bloody finger on her, Nathan would banish him without a second thought, regardless of his parents' obvious objection that would come. Banishment would be better than death.

He had roared an alpha order down the damned phone at him, but without Havoc present, he had no idea if the order would actually work on another alpha male. He guessed that depended on just how much his little brother feared and or respected him.

Jackson was trying to call her, to get her to pick up, but she had not done so. No surprise there. Going to her apartment was risky because of the human court orders placed on him. He was in full breach of them but tough, his mate came first. Besides, today might be the day. In less than 40 minutes he could be in her apartment with her, she would know what he was to her. That part excited him.

He wanted to be in her apartment, smell her, hold her, k!ss her, meet his children and hug them too. He wanted to be a family and this could be it.

Micheal had better not have screwed it up.

His men had reported to him that Micheal had left the building and was in a hurry. Nathan was hoping it was due to his order and not because he had done something stupid like hurt her. She had not been with him, so he had not taken her.

Nathan had to make sure she was alright, unharmed. They were about halfway to her place when it was reported to him that she had left with the children in her car in a hurry. None of his warriors had a car with them. They were working in shifts and the team leaving took the car back to the hotel they were staying in.

Only a general direction could be given. As to where she was going, it was anyone's guess.

He had ordered surveillance of Timothy Bolton's place and Eric

Stanton's place in case she went to one of them for help. He was betting on Eric Stanton. After last night she wouldn't risk Timothy, to Havoc's rage, which she would have heard loud and clear over the phone.

What she made of it he didn't know. He wondered if she would tell Eric he was there in the city and have him tracked down and arrested for breaching his court order.

His men had called for paramedics for the two injured men in the lobby. From what they could tell, they were both unconscious but still breathing.

The minute she had left with the children, to goddess only knew where. He had ordered a change of location, heading instead for his parents' current residence. He knew that was where Micheal was also staying, and Nathan was betting he had run back to their parents for protection from him. Little did he know that was not going to help him right now, nothing was. Micheal was about to get the beating of his life, wolf or no wolf, Nathan was going to beat him senseless for his stupid actions.

Nathan had no idea where his Mate or offspring were. Jackson was still trying to contact her, leaving voice messages for her to call back, but to no avail, she had probably turned off her phone at some point to stop the incessant ringing.

After last night's phone call from Jackson, Jay-la, he thought was probably expecting him to turn up at some point for his pups.

She believed that was all he wanted, she believed he hated her, and was now more furious because she had kept his pups from him, which was not the case. He didn't blame her, couldn't actually, he had been the one to send her away and she had not known of their existence at that time. He wondered if she had thought it was him this morning banging down on her door.

Now with what Micheal had done this morning, Rae-Rae would be lucky if she had a Mate when he was finished with his little brother, Be damned if their Mate Bond was fixed right away, their bond could wait.

They had barely known each other 2 bloody weeks, and she was only 18. They had plenty of time to sort it out after he had sorted out his. The future Luna must always come first.

Rae-Rae was not in any kind of danger, unlike his Mate and pups who were in danger every bloody minute of everyday, that they were out there with other packs trying to steal them from him.

Micheal should have bloody well known this, should have known better. He had been at the restaurant when the sh!t had hit the fan and Kora had gone to fight their father and break their mother. Her distress was obvious.

Yet the stupid i***t went and attacked his Mate. Nathan would not stand for it.

The car pulled up outside and he was out of the car and stalking toward the serviced apartments his parents were living in and had rented for a month, expecting it to be difficult to get Rae-Rae's family to agree to her moving in with them and half way across the country away from her family, pull her from her university degree and let her get married to a total stranger.

He was pounding on the door furiously, he could just kick it in, but he wanted to in-still fear into his little brother. He was probably doing the exact same thing Micheal had done to Jay-la's door, he realised. The door opened and his father stood right there. "Calm down son."

"Where is that son of a b!tch?" he roared, his anger boiling over now that he was here. He let it all out, he didn't need Havoc to kick his little brother's a*s from here to the moon goddess and back. He spotted him across the room and was off and running at full speed, shoving past his father, not caring if the man was knocked to the ground or not.

His hands were around Micheal's neck the minute he was close enough to grab onto him, and he was squeezing the life out of him. "I'll fu*cking kill you, do you know what you did? She's gone you bastard." he was screaming in Micheal's face. He saw Paxton push forward in order to defend his human counterpart.

Nathan didn't wait for him to start fighting back, slammed his knee up into his brother's rib cage as hard as he could, knocking the wind out of him and his wolf. He was a good foot taller than Micheal and had an advantage, Micheal had not had to receive all the training Nathan had had too, he was a much better fighter and knew how to bring Micheal and Paxton down.

He repeatedly kneed the bastard in the abdomen without letting up, while his hands were still wrapped tightly around his throat, the boy would suffer.

He could feel several sets of hands on him, trying to pull him away and pry his hands from Micheal's throat. He could hear both his mother and father yelling at him, trying to order him to stop it using all their Luna and Alpha powers against him, to make him let go.

But he was not going to do so willingly, and if he had learnt anything from Havoc over the years, it was that, blinded by rage, nothing filtered through, not even an alpha's order.

He was filthy with blinding rage, he was being forcibly removed from his brother by his own men and his father. All of them had a hold of him trying to pry his fingers from Micheal's throat. The boy was on the verge of passing out for lack of oxygen.

The minute his hands were pried loose, Micheal took a deep breath. Nathan was being dragged backwards but could still reach him, snapped his foot out and kicked him as hard as he could as he was being shoved backwards. Micheal went stumbling backwards hitting the wall behind him.

Nathan registered the fear in him, but he could only imagine Jay-la's fear of him beating down her door, and his pups?

How had they reacted? He lurched forward using all his strength and got another kick into his brother. The third kick was halted by his mother's body stepping in front of him. "Son, you need to calm down right now."

"Fu*cking kill him if she runs and gets away" he roared at her.

"I understand. Please, honey, calm down."

His blue eyes met her blue ones, "Don't use that sh*t on me, I'm the alpha now," he yelled at her, turning his anger towards her.

She blinked in surprise, he had never really yelled at his mother before, always showed her respect, but right now his Mate was gone and no-one knew where too, and she was protecting the one responsible.

His body was finally pinned down on the floor. He could feel it was his father and Storm who were doing most of the assisting now, forcing him down and using all of Storm's strength to keep him down.

Yes, Jackson, Stephen and Ethan were all helping, but not with wolves out, they knew Havoc was not with him and were simply trying to contain him, for the second time in less than 24 hours.

His eyes were burning into Micheal, his brother was looking completely guilty and so he should be, after what he had done.

He heard Jackson's phone ring "get it" he yelled at him, in-case it was her, only she mattered now.

He heard her voice. It was soft and gentle, apologetic "Tell Micheal I am trying to help him, I never meant to hurt him or Rae-Rae" Then the line was gone.

His eyes moved back to Micheal. "Are you happy now?" he grated out to his brother, "get the f**k off of me" he snapped at his father, Storm, Ethan and Stephen, all of whom were still holding him down on the ground. His father's knee with Storm's strength was pushing into the middle of his back between his shoulder blades.

"Are you going to stay off your brother?" his father asked him.

"Just get off me" he snapped, and was pushing up off the ground with all the force and strength he had, if Havoc was present, they'd all be injured right now.

They did all get off him. His father was the last to leave, his mother was standing directly in front of Micheal blocking his way to get to him again. You had better not have screwed this up. Or I will make you suffer the same fate” he snarled at him.

He heard several horrified gasps in the room, for he had just implied if he lost his mate he would make sure so did Micheal.

Micheal's eyes were wide with fear, he knew it was not a threat to be taken lightly. Havoc would kill him when he came back and found out what had happened and right for that minute Nathan wouldn't do anything to stop him.

Havoc would have his blood lust sated by his own kin's blood.

“I'm sorry, I just wanted to get Rae-Rae back” he apologised. “I wasn't thinking.”

“No, you didn't. How would you like it if I marched over there and threatened your Mate?” he snarled at his brother.

“I'm sorry, I couldn't help it, I didn't know what else to do. There was no one else who could get to Rae-Rae” he pleaded his case.

“I don't care you a*s-hole. If you make her worse, you will suffer an eternity of pain and I'll give you to Havoc” He was completely out of control and he knew it, but he just couldn't calm down, his rage was unchecked and uncontrollable. His alpha blood was boiling in his veins. He wondered if this was how Havoc felt when in a rage.

Well, if it was, he now understood his beast a bit better.

The urge to destroy and kill everything was burning inside of him. He kicked the coffee table next to him and it went flying across the room and smashed into the wall near his mother and brother, shattered wood and glass exploding all around them. His anger was not subsiding, it was still building to an unknown proportion.

The sudden sting in his arm turned his head and he stared at it. A syringe was in-bedded all the way in, he saw liquid being pushed into him and barely had time to register what it was as the liquid burned into him. His eyes moved to his father's and he saw they had this apologetic look in them before everything was going dark and fuzzy

around the edges and he felt himself start to fall down that bastard had shot him up with a wolfs-bane: Unconsciousness claimed him.