



TRINITY BLACIO

RUNNING ^{IN} FEAR COMING HOME

ra  enous
romance

Running In Fear: Coming Home

A Ravenous Romance™ Original Publication

Trinity Blacio

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www.ravenousromance.com

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This book is a work of fiction, and any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

It's been little over a month, and Jaycee Manz has finally stopped running. The threats are gone. She has her men—Remi LeBlathe, and the brothers Dane and Mark Glassgo—who surround her with love and passion. Even after being hunted, seeing loved ones dying, and experiencing physical betrayal, Jaycee sees hope for the future with her men. With a baby on the way, a wedding to plan, and Christmas right around the corner, she has never been happier. Now if she could just get rid of this gut feeling that something or someone is still after her, everything would be fine.

Remi, Dane, and Mark have vowed no one will hurt their mate again, including themselves. They came too close to losing her for good because of their pride, but it won't happen again. No one, neither family nor foe, will stop the shifters from giving Jaycee the home she's always dreamed of—a place where she can feel safe, loved, and at peace to raise their children.

Chapter One

As the club lights pulsed to loud music, Jaycee cast her gaze at the people seated around the little table. Remi's profile was strong, his eyes were almost black, and his tall, muscular body was any woman's fantasy.

Dane's black hair was down to his waist, a black leather vest covered his strapping chest, and Jaycee remembered those thick full lips she loved to kiss.

His brother Mark was a little taller than Dane, with brownish blond hair that framed his model-perfect face. In such a short time they had become as important to her as the air she breathed, but here still wasn't home for Dane, Remi, and Mark.

Jaycee still couldn't fathom how these three men could want her. Her breasts were large and her hips were full, but even with her red hair, she was not model material as they were. She knew she had to do something for them. She glanced down at the floor through her red bangs that hid the smile that would give away her new secret. Tomorrow she would make the call to her mother-in-law and get the ball rolling. Hopefully, it would be done before Christmas. A new home and a new beginning.

"I heard that," Dane growled, coming up behind her and wrapping his arms around her. "And there will be no turning me into a toad again. Once was enough, thank you. I still have nightmares about eating flies." He dropped a quick kiss on her neck. "Mark wants to dance with you, Baby."

Jaycee smiled up at Dane, his long black hair pulled back in a pony tail, and then walked into Mark's arms. He pulled her out onto the dance floor as her favorite song

from *Dirty Dancing* came on. Jaycee laughed as Mark pulled her into his muscular arms, sliding his leg in between hers his tight black leather pants rubbing against her bare skin. His hands skimmed her breasts as he moved his leg over her clit. He dipped his head down, and licked in between her breasts.

Her body was inflamed by the time the song ended. Mark laughed as he walked with her towards the table.

“This is so not fair. You’re going to leave me hanging like this, when my body is burning up?” Jaycee pouted, sitting down. She gulped the drink in front of her, not thinking. It burned all the way down her throat and when it hit her stomach, she gasped.

“Shit!” Jaycee yelled, staring at the drink. “Okay, who put this near my place? And what the hell was in it?” Jaycee glared around the table.

Marsha, Jaycee’s adopted mother walked up, and smiled down at Jaycee. “It’s something you can drink without affecting the baby, and it’s only for our kind.” She laughed, handing her another drink. “Don’t worry, it won’t penetrate the baby’s sack.”

Jaycee laughed, swallowing down the liquid. It burned going down.

“I should warn you ... it also, well ... it kind of acts like an aphrodisiac.” Marsha grinned.

Jaycee glared at her, spitting what was in her mouth back into the glass. “You gave me an aphrodisiac. I’m already dying here!”

Jaycee heard her mates laugh. “Okay what do you guys have planned?” She fanned herself with her hand. “I mean, it’s not like you don’t already turn my body upside down when you touch me.”

“Oh, Baby, wait until you see what we have in store for you tonight. There will be no sleep,” Remi hinted, sliding his hand up her leg under the short tight fitted black leather skirt, knowing she was naked under it, and just stroking her pussy lips.

Jaycee tried to push his hand away, but Dane grabbed her hands, bringing them to his mouth and kissing them. “The next two weeks is just about you. Don’t push us away.” She watched as his tongue slid in between her fingers. Remi’s fingers pushed into her pussy, stroking her walls.

“Guys, we’re in public here,” Jaycee mumbled, trying to take her hands back from Dane, but he held them tight as Remi played with her. The music thrummed in the background, and people danced, sweaty and slick.

Dane leaned close to her ear and whispered, “See that couple on the dance floor? Watch them.” He nodded toward a couple in the center of a raised stage that faced the other dancers.

The male in question slipped his hands down the front of the female’s shirt, squeezing her breasts.

Mark came up behind Jaycee, and did the same to her, pinching and pulling on her nipple rings. Jaycee tucked her head against Mark’s chest when he leaned forward to watch his hands play.

Jaycee’s eyes stayed on the couple as one of the man’s hands moved down to the hem of the woman’s dress. He pulled it up, slowly exposing her pussy. His hand reached her pussy. His legs separated hers further from behind, pushing his fingers inside her. Jaycee sucked in her breath looking around the bar, while others danced and watched the couple perform.

“Okay, what kind of bar is this?” Jaycee moaned as Remi pushed four fingers into her, further stretching her. She pushed her pussy further onto his hand, needing more of him.

Dane exposed one of her breasts as Mark played with them. “This is a play club, little one, and we’re all going to play. Now watch, while we play.” Dane whispered leaning down as Mark removed one hand. Dane sucked one of her breasts into his mouth, nipping it.

Her body shook as her eyes fastened on the couple again. Another man stepped in front of them, kneeling down in between the woman’s legs. Jaycee could see his long tongue as it licked the woman’s pussy. Jaycee watched the other woman moan and throw her head back.

That’s when Jaycee saw the St. Andrews cross, one of the most common pieces of furniture used in the BDSM scenes, coming up out of the dance floor behind them. Jaycee laughed, her nipples hardened thinking of herself strapped spread eagle to the wooden cross, knowing what kind of club they were in now.

One of her adopted brothers slid up next to them and set a bag at Remi’s feet, and then walked away. She glanced up at Remi’s face and he smiled. Her juices dripped down to her butt, and she knew she was going to stain her dress, but right now she couldn’t concentrate on anything as Mark pulled her chair back away from the table. Dane lifted his head, and Remi pulled his hand out of her.

“Come on, Baby, it’s your turn.” Dane pulled her up. “We know you like to have people watch you be taken. We talked to the man who trained you. He told us all your secrets.” Dane laughed as her mates pulled her up onto the stage. The band had already

left, and in its place stood all sorts of play furniture she didn't even recognize. She stepped back, bumping into Remi, who smiled down at her again.

“Going someplace, Baby?” Remi asked. He undid the fastener around her neck, lowering her halter-top to her waist and exposing her breasts. Jaycee glanced around. Remi and noticed many club members already enjoying their own play, including Marsha and her mate.

Jaycee glanced over where she knew Shelly had been sitting. The other girl now faced the stage, sitting on Bo's lap, her dress raised and her legs spread. Bo's hand played with her pussy, but the metal handcuffs around Shelly's wrists were around Bo's neck and that made Jaycee smile. Shelly smiled back at Jaycee, nodding.

Remi slid Jaycee's dress down her body. She stepped out of it and gazed up at him. He turned her around and Dane pulled her towards what looked like a doctor's examining table, but it was horizontal. Dane backed her up against the table and hooked her hands above her head. Remi and Mark each grabbed a leg, spread her legs, and put her feet in the stirrups that held her up.

Mark stepped between her legs and pushed on her thighs, opening her up more. They all stood back and stared at her.

Remi pulled out the black bag and placed next it to the table. He dug in the bag and pulled out nipple clamps and a flogger. He handed the flogger to Dane, and moved around to Jaycee's side, tweaking her right nipple and making it pucker up. He screwed the nipple clamp to her nipple and ring, and then repeated the process to her other breast. Jaycee bit her lip to keep from moaning. She looked up as Mark and another gentleman stepped up into her view.

Mark traced his finger around her clit. “This here is the doctor to the clan. He’s going to pierce your clit now, in front of everyone. We want to be able to attach a belt one day.”

Mark grinned when she shook, her juices seeping out of her pussy at the thought of getting her clit pierced. She squirmed and heard the whoosh of the flogger before the sting landed on her breast. Jaycee jumped and cried out.

“Hold still, and I don’t want to hear a word out of you!” Dane demanded, his alpha voice played with every nerve in her body. She held back a whimper and then glanced down between her legs. The doctor sat in front of her. Mark pushed the table up a little, giving the doctor better access to her clit. Mark separated her pussy lips while the doctor pulled out his equipment. She couldn’t watch. She laid her head back against the table and closed her eyes.

Remi’s cologne swirled around her as he stroked her cheek. “It will be over in a minute, Baby, so just hold still,” he whispered into her ear.

The doctor’s cold hands grabbed her clit, and the needle pushed through her hard little nub. She screamed at the pain, but it was done in a few seconds, the area becoming numb. She opened up her eyes as Mark fingered the round ring that had been threaded into her clit. She knew it was healed already when he pulled on it. The doctor smiled up at her, and then left the stage.

Mark picked up a clamp and attached it to her clit, sending hot flashes through her body.

Remi and Dane attached a chain through her nipple clamps while Mark did the same to her clit. They brought the ends together, attaching them to a ring that swayed

from the ceiling.

Dane pulled on it, tightening it. It pulled on her clamps, sending pain throughout her body, which slowly turned into an intense pleasure. Her body was sweaty, and she gasped as a silk scarf brushed across her face. She looked up and saw Dane smiling down at her.

“We’re going to blindfold you, Baby. We want you to just feel. Clear your mind and relax.” Dane placed the scarf over her eyes, tying it behind her head. Everything went dark, but her other senses kicked in as she listened and smelled.

She could smell Mark up close to her face, and then he pushed his cock into her mouth.

“This will keep you quiet,” Mark said, as his cock slipped into her mouth. She was a little disoriented, sensing they had moved the table around. She didn’t know how they had her positioned. She couldn’t feel Mark’s legs beside her.

The flogger came down on her pussy, and she yelped around Mark’s cock. The slight breeze against her skin signaled another smack, which landed on her breast. Someone blew on her clit and she tried to squirm, but she couldn’t move. Her body was now strapped down too.

Headphones were placed over her ears and soothing soft music played, but Jaycee’s body burned everywhere they touched her. Her pussy quivered. She needed to be fucked. She was soaking, and she felt one of her mates stretch her pussy with his hand. He pushed into her, fisting her. Someone released one of her legs, leaving the straps on her body, they lifted her leg straight up and attached it to something that spread her wider. They repeated this with the other leg. Her legs stretched up and spread as far as

they could go. The hand slowly played with her g-spot, her pussy sucked at the hand.

Mark grabbed her head then, forcing her to take more of his cock, which is when she felt his legs. Her head had been lowered and he stood with his legs on either side of her head. His cock pushed down her throat, almost gagging her, but she slowly relaxed as she felt his come run down her tongue.

The hand in her pussy pulled out of her, leaving her wanting more. She was licking the last of Mark's come from his cock, when she felt a second cock push into her pussy. Hands slapped her ass cheeks as she was fucked. Whoever it was slammed into her hard, shaking the table.

The headphones were suddenly taken off, and she could hear Dane yelling, "Come for me, Baby!"

Someone removed the clamp from her clit, sending a burning sensation through her body, and she screamed. The nipple clamps were removed and her legs lowered as the orgasm ripped through her body. She smelled Mark's scent as he sucked her nipple into his mouth, sending another orgasm through her body.

Dane's cock locked onto her pussy wall while his come poured into her. Her hands were still tied and the scarf was still wrapped around her face. Her body sang, welcoming his seed. Then his cock slid out.

Dane pulled away from her, and she smelled Remi as he pulled her up against his body. He lifted her up, releasing her hands, still tied together, from the table. She was carried to some other place. Remi sat down with her in his lap. He spread his legs behind her while his cock pushed into her ass. Her legs draped limply over his legs.

Someone behind her removed the blindfold from her face, and she squinted her

eyes, adjusting to the lighting of the club. Jaycee sat in front of the stage, facing the audience. Mark came around, and lifted her tied hands to place them around Remi's neck. His cock pushed in and out of her ass as the audience watched him take her.

Remi bit down on her neck, holding onto her as Dane slipped down in front of her, licking over her clit. He pushed his hand into her pussy, finger-fucking her as he sucked on her clit, biting it and pulling at her new ring.

"Watch the audience, see them watching us as we claim you. You're ours. We'll never let you go," Mark whispered in her ear while Remi squeezed her breasts, kneading them. Remi's cock pushed harder into her, slamming her. Jaycee couldn't contain the moan that escaped her lips.

Dane slapped her thigh with his other hand. She would have jumped, but they held her down. Remi bent at the waist, pushing forward. Her breast dangled on Dane's head as Remi's hips slammed into her faster. She was so stretched she couldn't move when his cock locked into her ass and she felt his seed pump into her.

"Come for him!" Mark demanded. Dane bit down on her clit sending her into another orgasm. Her head fell forward and she screamed.

Dane slipped his hand out of her, standing up and pulling her up off of Remi's lap. Mark untied her arms, which now ached. Dane rubbed the circulation back into them as Remi pulled her dress down over her body, tying the top back around her neck.

Lifting her tired body, Dane swept her up in his arms and stepped off the stage. Jaycee curled into his hold as he headed for the exit. She covered their bodies in coats as they stepped outside in the snow.

Chapter Two

Jaycee stayed in Dane's lap all the way back to her cabin. Remi drove as Mark rode in the passenger seat and Jaycee sat with Dane in the back seat. They pulled into the driveway.

"Do you want to take a run with us before we go into the cabin?" Remi asked.

Jaycee smiled up at him and nodded. Dane opened the back door for her.

She knew it was going to be cold at first when she shifted. She didn't want to ruin her dress so she waved her hands, sending her clothes into the cabin while she shifted to her wolf form. She watched her men do the same and send their clothes to the cabin.

Dane and Remi's wolves were almost identical; black as night, but Remi was twice the size of Dane, built solidly with muscles covering his body. Dane's body was lean, but still huge compared to her small size. Mark's coat was white as the snow except for a black front paw, and he was the same size as Dane. Remi nudged her head, urging her to run, and so she did. Jaycee took off with Remi and Dane running beside her and Mark behind, protecting her.

Jaycee's wolf smelled a rabbit and took off after it. Her mates were nipping at her butt trying to turn her around to head in another direction. She growled, but went where they pushed her. Jaycee jumped out ahead of them, leaping onto a fallen tree and watching her mates run towards her. She was laughing inside when something knocked her off the tree and growled at her. She looked up into the face of a leopard. She knew who it was from her smell, even before looking up. Jack's mate, Belinda. Jaycee slipped

out of the feline's grasp, but not soon enough. The cat's claws ripped into Jaycee's shoulder. Burning pain and blood oozed from her wound.

Jaycee shifted into her beast form knowing her wolf form was no contest for a leopard, swiping Belinda in the face with her claws and sending her flying back into a tree, Jack jumped in front of his mate in his human form, growling at Jaycee. Jaycee was pushed behind Remi, and his beast growled at Jack.

Jaycee shifted back to her human form, dressing herself even though her arm was killing her. "Remi, please let him calm down," Jaycee begged, holding onto his waist, hugging his back. "Let him take her home. We'll deal with this later. I'm tired, Remi. Take me home," Jaycee whispered, finally feeling Remi relax.

Jack turned his back on Remi, picked up his mate as she shifted to her human form, and cradled her body against his. Her head rested on his chest as she stared up at his frowning face.

* * * *

Remi swung his mate up in his arms and glared at Jack's retreating back. He would love to go rip his heart out, but knew Jaycee was fond of him. He turned and nodded to Dane and Mark as they took off running to the cabin.

Jaycee whimpered in his arms as they neared the cabin.

"You're hurt. I can smell your blood. She should be dead!" Remi growled, as the door flew open to the cabin.

Marsha was there, lighting candles. Remi watched her carefully as Jaycee looked around the cabin, her expression shocked when she saw the candles, rose petals scattered all over the floor, and the fire blaring. She turned her gaze up to Remi and caressed his

cheek.

Remi carried her over to the fire and gently laid her down on the big down comforter. He stood back and watched as Marsha came over and whispered something to Jaycee. Jaycee's top disappeared when Marsha knelt down and inspected the wounds. She growled, looking up at Remi. "Who attacked her?"

"Jack's mate got to her before we could do anything. That bastard Jack even growled at Jaycee!" Remi snarled as Dane and Mark paced back and forth. Marsha sat quietly for a moment, and then she nodded her head, working on Jaycee's wound.

"My son and alpha Bo is on his way and he's furious. He will take care of Jack and his mate. This will be dealt with tonight," Marsha snapped and pulled out a bottle of some stinky stuff, pouring it into Jaycee's wound.

Remi wanted desperately to pick Jaycee up and hold her, but knew he would only hinder the healing process. When Belinda had attacked Jaycee, he could have sworn his heart stopped when he realized what would happen if he ever lost her.

"Damn, that hurts!" Jaycee flinched, and tried to move away from Marsha.

"Hush, now shift to your beast and it will heal. Then we need to talk." Marsha stood back and watched as Jaycee shifted. When Jaycee shifted back to her human form, she clothed herself in jeans and a sweater.

Remi moved to gather her in his arms but Marsha held up her hand, stopping him. He frowned, but held back.

"Jaycee sit, we need to talk." Marsha paced back and forth in front of Jaycee's chair. "What you did tonight to her was uncalled for. I mean, come on, telling her that

you could take her mate away earlier just added to the problems. It's no wonder she attacked you. I'd do the same if you threatened to take my mate!" Marsha yelled, glaring at her.

Jaycee looked at him, but they didn't say a word.

"So I was supposed to say nothing, while she attacked me in my own home? Plus, I thought all that was behind us when we talked afterward," Jaycee grumbled, staring back at Marsha.

Remi turned as Bo stormed into the cabin with Shelly. Shelly ran to Jaycee. "Are you alright? Did you give that bitch some shit?" she asked, her eyes roaming over Jaycee's her body, checking her.

"I'm fine Shelly, she got my shoulder, but Marsha already healed it. Right now, I'm getting yelled at for my behavior earlier when we were all here in the cabin." Jaycee snarled at Marsha. But the older woman just stared back at her.

Remi didn't know if he liked anyone yelling at his mate. He could feel Jaycee's pain and hurt as Marsha disciplined her, but she was right, so he kept quiet for now.

"You're an alpha. You need to start acting like one and ignore little nibs like that. You're not a teenager. We're talking about mates. You know how you felt when you saw your mates with that other woman. Well think about how Belinda must have felt!" Marsha demanded.

There was silence for a moment, then Marsha asked, "Did you hurt Jack's mate when she attacked you?"

Remi flinched as Marsha yelled those words.

Dane's thoughts snapped into Remi's head. *Damn it! Did she have to remind*

Jaycee of our biggest mistake? We're trying to make it up to her. We don't need it flung in her face.

Remi nodded, but kept his gaze on his mate.

“What was I supposed to do? Let her rip me apart and hurt my baby?” Jaycee got up, shouting back at her. “Of course I hurt her, but it could have been worse. I was easy on her! She'll have some marks on her face, that's all.” Jaycee growled, her beast close to the surface. Remi had had enough. He stepped close to her and pulled her tense body to his. He wrapped his hands around her and hugged her.

“You did nothing wrong out there, Baby. I'm proud that you protected our child. I know you held back,” Remi whispered. He turned, looking down at Marsha.

Suddenly, a pounding on the front door broke the tension. *Now what the hell!*

His mate tensed and she sniffed the air. *Crap, Belinda.*

Jaycee growled against his chest when Bo threw open the door, snarling. “What the hell have you two done?” Bo yelled, staring down at Jack. His mate stood next to him, holding her face, blood dripped down her fingers.

“I didn't know Belinda was going to attack. We were running when she took off. I didn't mean to ... well you know what I did,” he said, staring at Remi.

Remi growled and would have rearranged his face, but he held onto Jaycee and kissed the top of her head. Dane moved up next to them and kissed her cheek. All three of them wanted everyone out of the cabin, but he didn't see it coming anytime soon.

“Are you going to just let us stand out here? I need Marsha to heal me here!” Jack's mate growled, glaring at Jaycee.

Remi and Dane tried to hold their mate back, but it was impossible. She ripped

out of their arms and stalked to Belinda. He sighed, knowing this wasn't going to be good.

"Okay, that's it. First she comes into my home, then she attacks me, and now she comes here and growls at me again, demanding to be healed." Jaycee sent her powers out, throwing Belinda back into the snow with Jack.

Remi followed her outside, making sure no one touched her.

Jack jumped in front of his mate, growling, but Jaycee wasn't having any of it. She picked him up with her powers, setting him away from her, holding him there. She advanced on Belinda, snarling.

Remi stepped up when others from their pack came out of the woods, growling. She stopped, staring at them all. Jaycee turned to Bo. He shook his head, stepping up to her. He stood straight, his gaze never missing anything, always alert to protect those in his pack.

"What were you going to do to her, kill her?" Bo demanded. Jaycee backed away from him as Remi stepped up and wrapped his arms around her, supporting her. He snarled at the other leopards, his glare fierce. They hesitated and turned to look at Bo.

"No, I would never do that to Jack. I was just going to have it out with her. You know, try and get to the bottom of this. It has to stop. Jack is like family to me," Jaycee whispered, lowering her head and showing her respect to Bo.

Remi watched as Bo pushed his hand through his hair. He looked down at Jack's mate, growling at her. He reached down and picked her up off the ground.

"Go into the cabin, Belinda, and wait," he said looking at his mate, Sheila.

As the female leopard shifter walked toward the cabin Bo spoke to Jaycee. "If you

want to end this, then do it civilly. No attacking, talk to her. She's nice Jaycee. You would like her if you talked to her. We'll all wait out here. We won't interfere unless we hear furniture breaking or screaming."

Pulling her out of his arms, Remi let her go, knowing she needed to settle it.

"If Belinda harms one hair on my mate, I will personally take it out on you, Bo. She's carrying our child!" Remi growled, and stepped into Bo's personal space.

Bo nodded, but he pushed Jaycee towards the cabin.

Remi stood out in the snow with his wolf mates and watched his mate enter the cabin facing her attacker.

* * * *

Jaycee closed the door and stood watching Belinda sitting by the fire. Without a word, Jaycee walked into the kitchen, grabbed a dish towel and wet it. She strolled back into the living room and handed the wet towel to Belinda, then sat down across from her, and stared at the fire.

"I apologize for what I said before dinner. I would never try to take Jack. He loves you. Anyone can see that. Belinda, he's family to me, like a big brother." Jaycee glanced up at her. The leopard shifter held the dish towel to her face.

"Bo tells me that I would like you if I got to know you. I would like that. I have a feeling I'll be coming around here more now that we're going to add on to the cabin and I don't want to interfere with your clan. I have my two clans to deal with at home." She sighed, and shifted in the chair.

Belinda stared at her for a moment. "I don't know what to say. Maybe I was a little harsh earlier, and I'm sorry about that. All Jack has been talking about is you. It

hurt. I guess I let my pride get in the way.” She pulled her legs up into the chair. “I’m willing to try, Jaycee. I’ll even talk to the other woman of our pack and have her back away. I’m sorry about the incident at the club I didn’t know she was going to proposition your mate.”

“I never blamed you for them, Belinda. Matter of fact, I couldn’t wait to meet you when Bo told me about you, but when you said those things, and the other women were all over my mates ... I guess I kinda felt like you did.” Jaycee got up and went to the door. She turned around, smiling at Belinda, and opened it.

“Hey, Marsha, you want to come in here and heal Belinda while we talk.” Jaycee grinned and walked back to her seat, curling her feet under her.

“I think I ruined your night with your mates. I’m sorry for that.” Belinda glanced around the room, seeing the candles and the rose petals all over the floor.

“It’s okay. We both screwed up, it’s over and done with.” Jaycee shrugged as Marsha came in and took the cloth away from Belinda’s face. She poured the stinky stuff on the dishcloth, and then rubbed it on her face.

Belinda flinched. “Damn that stuff stinks,” Belinda snapped, shifting to her beast form, and then shifting back. Her wounds were healed. Jaycee waved her hand, dressing her in a pair of jeans and a sweater.

“Would you like a cup of coffee? I think our men are probably freezing outside.” Jaycee laughed, strolling into the kitchen to make a pot of coffee. She heard the men coming into the cabin with Shelly. Jaycee knew Shelly was coming straight for her. “Well, are you okay?” She asked, coming in and grabbing the coffee pot from her hands. “You get the cups.”

“Yes, I think everything will be fine.” She walked into the living room with Shelly. Mark walked up to her, kissing her cheek, and taking the cups from her, putting them on the table. Both Jack and Belinda came up to her, lowering their heads.

“I’m sorry about earlier, Jaycee.” Jack’s voice was hoarse with emotion. “I couldn’t lose her. She’s all I have and she means the world to me. I’ve been a fool lately and have a lot to make up to her. I shouldn’t have put you in this position, please forgive me?”

Jaycee smiled, hugging both of them. “Jack, you’re like a brother to me, as Bo is. I hope in time that Belinda and I will become friends.” Jaycee stepped back, bumping into Remi again, who surrounded her with his arms. He rested his head on her head, his hands skimming her belly.

“I think we should leave,” Belinda said to Jack, with a twinkle in her eye. “We have already interrupted their night.” Belinda stepped up, hugging Jaycee. “I’ll talk to that woman tomorrow. Maybe we can all get together later in the week and have a big dinner while the men work on the cabin. Again, I’m sorry for what I did.” She whispered into Jaycee’s ear and stepped back into Jack’s arms. Bo opened the door and the couple left, heading home.

Bo came up to her next, looking down at her. “I’m proud of you, you did well. We’ll see you tomorrow. Shelly, you ready to go?” Bo asked. He kissed Jaycee’s cheek in farewell and then nodded to Remi. Jaycee smiled at Shelly as she went into Bo’s arms.

“Yes, I grabbed some clothes while I was here. They’re in the bag by the door.” She kissed Bo’s cheek and then he hugged her.

Dane walked up to her, hugging her. “Are you sure?” Dane asked looking into

Shelly's eyes.

"He's my mate. We found out earlier tonight." Shelly smiled up at Dane.

"I'm proud of you, baby girl. I'm sad you'll live so far away, but we'll be back every summer to visit. And I expect the both of you at our wedding." Dane kissed her forehead, stepping back, smiling at Jaycee.

Jaycee patted Bo's cheek. "I told you, Shelly. I knew it the way Bo was all over you from the first time he saw you." Jaycee reached up and kissed Bo's face. "Keep my sister safe, she's my best friend." Jaycee whispered into his ear.

She stepped back into Remi's arms as Dane and Bo shook hands. Dane walked them to the door and stared out as Shelly got into Bo's truck and waved her hand at them. Marsha stepped in front of Jaycee's view, looking at her.

"I want to say I'm sorry about my yelling earlier, but you have to learn to control your temper, Daughter. You have a lot of power stored in you that hasn't even been touched. You could easily hurt someone without meaning to. Tomorrow we can set up a time to work on your powers and your self control." Marsha pulled her into a hug, holding her tight. Jaycee wrapped her arms around her. *So this is what it feels like to have a mom.* Tears threatened to come but she held them back.

"I'm sorry too, Momma, I shouldn't have snapped at you, and I look forward to working with you. You and Ben are going to come to our wedding also, aren't you?" Jaycee looked up at her when the older woman pulled back.

"I wouldn't miss it for the world. The whole family is going to come." Marsha smiled as Ben kissed Jaycee's cheek, and then they walked out. The candles flared to life as they shut the door.

Jaycee laughed, gathering the dishes and taking them into the kitchen. Dane came into the kitchen, immediately pulling her away from the dishes.

“We can do them later. Our evening was interrupted and we promised you a night of hot sex.” Dane growled and picked her up. He carried her to the living room. All the lights were off, and the pillows and blankets were spread on the floor. The furniture had been pushed back so they could have enough room. Jaycee felt like a caged bird waiting to be pounced on by the cat, or rather, wolves, three of them, named Remi, Dane, and Mark.

Chapter Three

Jaycee rolled over, looking up at the ceiling and saw that she was in her room. The last thing she remembered was being downstairs with Remi and Dane. She glanced at the clock on the nightstand, and then jumped out of bed. “Shit!” She was sore and it was late. Everyone would be here in an hour to start working on the cabin.

Jaycee jumped into the shower, the hot water eased her aching muscles. She could remember each moment with them. Mark, his gentle hands touching every part of her body and his tongue following suit. She had cried when he entered her, it was so beautiful. Jaycee felt the tears coming again as she remembered the love in his eyes shining down on her as he made slow love to her. Her heart was so full and she was so scared something would come and ruin what she had found.

“Hey Jaycee, you in there?” Shelly yelled, knocking on the door.

Jaycee dried off, slipping on her jeans and a t-shirt,. She was burning up. She opened the door to smile at Shelly. “Kind of slept a little late and the big dummies didn’t wake me.” Jaycee laughed and sat down on her bed to slip on her socks and boots.

“Marsha and Ben are already downstairs going over the plans for the addition.” Shelly followed Jaycee down the stairs. “Bo’s outside showing them where to put the load of wood and the bull dozer thingy.”

Jaycee reached the kitchen and poured herself a cup of coffee. Shelly poured herself a cup too, saying, “Oh, I forgot to tell you that Remi and Dane had a few members from their packs fly out here last night. They’re also going to help, plus they want you to have guards at all times.” Shelly whispered that last part, looking up at

Jaycee.

Jaycee sighed. "I knew it couldn't last, just the four of us." She grabbed a banana, threw the peel in the garbage after peeling it, and walked into the living room. She smiled at Remi and Dane who looked up. Slowly she licked her banana, then slowly pushed it all the way down her throat mimicking what she would do to one of their cocks. Then, she took a giant bite out of the banana, and turned to Shelly, who laughed her ass off.

"Did you see their faces when you bit off the end of that banana? They actually cringed." Shelly wiped the tears of laughter away as they sat down on the sofa.

"That's what they get for not telling me about part of the pack coming." Jaycee's smile was evil. "So how many are coming and will they be here for our pot luck dinner?"

"I don't know. Hey Dane, how many from the pack are here and are they going to be here for the pot luck dinner?" Shelly shouted across the room.

Jaycee rolled her eyes. "I could have done that, smart ass." She laughed with Shelly as Dane and Remi strolled over to them. Dane picked her up, sitting down in her spot with her in his lap.

"There are about twenty-six from my pack coming, and about twenty-five from his pack. They'll all be here within the hour, and yes, they're staying, so we need lots of food, ladies," Dane said, nuzzling her neck. "And baby, was that banana thing a warning?" He asked, grabbing her breast and twisting her nipple.

She tried to push his hands away, but he had her hands trapped. "Dane ... You should have told me about part of the pack coming. I thought, no, you promised me two weeks ago ... How are we going to have any time alone with so many here?" Jaycee pouted, sticking her lower lip out.

“You keep sticking that lip out and I’ll give you something to put on it. We’ll have plenty of time to court you, baby,” Remi growled, lowering her down and grabbing her lip between his teeth, sucking it into his mouth. Jaycee moaned into his mouth. His tongue tangled with hers.

Jaycee pulled away, panting. “I have work to do and you’re getting me all hot again. Now stop it.” Jaycee pulled herself out of Dane’s lap and walked into the kitchen. But she didn’t get too far because Mark pulled her into his arms, kissing her and grabbing her ass.

“Morning, baby,” he whispered into her ear, nibbling on her neck.

“Morning? It’s already afternoon, and you guys didn’t wake me up. I have so much to do,” she sighed, looking up into his eyes.

“You needed the sleep, baby. We kept you pretty busy last night, plus, we have plans for you tonight.” Mark laughed, when she slipped out of his arms.

She looked back at him over her shoulder. “Okay, what do you have planned for tonight? You know that part of our pack will be here and we’re going to have to entertain them?” Jaycee asked, with her hands on her hips. She watched him smile and walk away.

“Stupid!” Jaycee mumbled, opening the fridge. Crap, she needed more food. Jaycee looked at the clock. She still had time. Slamming the fridge door, she went into the living room and grabbed her winter coat and purse.

“Where are you off to?” Remi asked, stopping her from zipping her coat.

Jaycee growled. “Since you invited some of our pack, there isn’t enough food. I’m going to the grocery store to stock up.” She pushed his hands out of the way, looking at Shelly who sat talking to Marsha.

“Shelly, I need some help going to the grocery store. Do you want to go shopping with me?”

She held her hand out. “Remi, I need the truck keys, please.”

“One of us should go with you, Jaycee.” Remi glanced at Dane. Dane nodded his head at him as Remi pulled on his coat.

“Remi, I can go to the store by myself,” Jaycee complained, glaring at him. She noticed Shelly was putting her coat on but Bo had grabbed her, hugging her.

“We know you can Jaycee, but we would feel better if one of us was with you, that’s all.” Remi pushed her towards the door.

“Men!” she mumbled, stomping outside to the truck, pulling open the passenger side door and hopping in.

Shelly pulled open the back door, hopping in. She snarled as a stranger got in the truck with them.

“Okay, now I know how you feel, Jaycee. Meet one of my guards! Bo wanted me to take two, but I refused. I told him Remi was there. God, men are pains in the asses especially alphas!” Shelly’s voice increased in volume until she nearly shrieked the last word. Her guard merely laughed at the same time Remi did.

Jaycee slapped her mate in the arm, then said to Shelly, “Now you understand what it’s like going from freedom to do what you want to having a babysitter with you at all times, and believe me, it gets worse.” Jaycee frowned looking up at Remi.

He pulled on her arm to bring her closer to him. She slid across the seat to sit next to him as he put his arm around her and hugged her body to his as he drove.

“Even we have guards, baby, but you have to think of our baby as well,” Remi

said, smiling down at her.

“Well, then where are your guards now? And don’t I always think of the baby?”

She smirked.

“Don’t get smart. You know what I mean,” he grumbled, looking down at her for a second,.

That’s when she saw the other truck “Remi, watch out ...!” That was all she got out before the truck slammed into their pickup.

Remi fought the wheel but their truck rolled after it hit the embankment. She didn’t have her seat belt on since she had slipped next to Remi.

* * * *

Remi’s heart was in his throat as he gripped Jaycee tight, but it wasn’t enough. One minute she was next to him; the next thing he knew, she was flying out the front window. Her pain hit him like a brick wall. He growled, trying to undo his seat belt. He had to get to her.

Remi couldn’t believe it. Shelly and her guard helped him look for his mate. The other truck had taken off as soon as it had hit them. He would find whoever did this and kill them right after he found Jaycee and made sure she was okay.

“Oh, my God! Remi, over here. Call an ambulance, or something, quick!” Shelly screamed from the side of the road in the wooded area.

Remi ran, and then stopped dead in his tracks as he saw his mate. She wasn’t moving and a big piece of metal stuck out of her belly. He dropped to his knees and felt his heart stop. His beast roared with anger and grief.

Jaycee was alive. She moved her hand, trying to place it onto her stomach. She

groaned, clearly in shock.

Remi brushed her hair out of her face. “Don’t move, baby. The doctor is on his way along with Marsha. You’re going to be okay.” Tears streamed down his face. His chest had a few cuts, but nothing major. His main concern was his mate. He was sure that the baby was dead. That piece of metal had to have killed it. His heart grieved for the loss of their first child, but he had his mate, and they could have more babies.

“How bad is she, Remi? We’ll meet you at the hospital.” Dane growled

“It’s bad. She’s lost the baby and keeps passing out. The pain is too much for her. Shelly has a few scratches, but everyone else is fine.”

Jaycee curled her hand into his. “Our baby, oh God, Remi, I’m so sorry!” Jaycee cried, trying to move, but she passed out again.

Ambulances and police sirens blared in the distance as Remi held onto his mate. It was his fault. He should have never let her scoot over to him. If she had been wearing her seatbelt, this wouldn’t have happened.

Shelly’s hand touched his lightly. Remi looked up into her face. “You can’t blame yourself, Remi. This was the other truck’s fault. She’s going to need you guys more than anything right now. Jaycee will blame herself as she always does.” Tears fell down her face and she shook her head. “She has been through so much, Remi. Can’t they just leave her alone?”

Remi heard people running to them as he stood and watched the paramedics work on his mate. Soon he would hunt and nothing would stop him. These people were like bed bugs, always coming back, never stopping till they got what they wanted.

He smiled and glanced in the direction that truck had come from. “Well, they

have declared war now, and I'm just the man to stop it." He snarled and released the powers inside him. Others around him gasped, but said nothing as he searched the woods using his sight.

"Remi ,let's go. They have Jaycee in the ambulance and Bo is here. He'll take us to the hospital." Shelly touched his arm, but jumped back, gazing up at him in awe.

He sighed and then harnessed his powers. "Let's go then." He turned and nodded to Bo as he slipped into the backseat of the Blazer.

* * * *

Jaycee heard a machine beeping and her mates growling in the background. Why did she feel so sore? Her stomach hurt and so did her head. She reached up with her hand and opened her eyes. First, she noticed a bandage on her arm and knew she wasn't at home. Bright lights hung above her. She closed her eyes, and then blinked to adjust to the light. She looked down at her body in a cotton gown, and she knew she was in the hospital.

That's when it hit her.

"Oh, please tell me the baby's okay. Remi, our baby. It's okay, right?" Jaycee asked, her hands going to her midriff, but her hand touched only bandages. There was a pad between her legs. "No! God, haven't I been through enough?" She screamed as Remi and Dane came to her, holding onto her. Great sobs racked her body. She couldn't catch her breath.

"Breathe, Jaycee. Come on, breathe," Remi said, tears flowing down his face as he cupped hers. "I'm so sorry, baby. They couldn't save him." Remi wiped the tears from her face.

“Who did this, Remi? Who hit us? Is Shelly okay?” Jaycee hugged him tight.

“Shelly’s at the cabin, Marsha is out in the hallway. We don’t know who did this, baby. It was a rental truck. We’re trying to track it now.”

“How long have I been out of it?” Jaycee asked, pulling back, looking at Mark behind Remi,. She held out her hand to him and he took it, kissing her fingers. Dane sat in the chair on her other side as Remi sat next to her right side.

“You have been out for two days. Your body was healing itself. I’m telling you right now, you will have guards at all times, and I won’t hear a word about it. You took ten years off my life, baby. When I saw you lying there in the snow, I wanted to die.” Remi laid his head down on her stomach, and tears flowed down his face as he stared up at her. She wiped the tears away, cupping his cheek.

“I love you guys so much. I feel I let you down, Remi. I should have been able to protect our child with my powers, but I failed.” Jaycee wiped her tears away looking at all the flowers that filled the room.

“Baby, you didn’t fail us, and there was no way for you to protect our child. It happened too fast. I’ll find the person responsible for this. They’ll pay for this.” Remi growled, kissing her stomach.

“I want to go back to the cabin, Remi, I don’t like it here. I want my own bed and my mates curled up next to me, holding me. I feel so empty,” Jaycee whispered, laying her head back against the pillows.

Mark left the room. Then Jaycee’s father and Kate, her stepmother, came in. He came to her side, and kissed her cheek.

“You scared the shit out of us, young lady. Don’t do that again,” he whispered.

His hand shook as he traced her face.

“Mark went to get your papers ready so they can take you home,” Kate said, pushing her father out of the way so she could kiss her stepdaughter.

“Back to the cabin right?” She looked at Remi. He smiled and nodded, and she relaxed.

“Yes, we made a promise, and we’ll keep that promise,” Dane said, still holding her other hand. She squeezed it, and looked at his handsome face. Worry lines formed around his eyes.

Jaycee pushed the covers back,. She hated hospital gowns. She closed her eyes and used her powers to clothe herself with a dress that wouldn’t bother her stomach. She pulled the IVs out of her arm, and swung her legs over the side of the bed.

“What do you think you’re doing?” Remi asked, looking down at her as she tried to stand up. Her legs wobbled, but she grabbed onto Remi, who steadied her.

“I want to go home, Remi. I need to. Please,” Jaycee whispered.

He wrapped his arms around her, carefully picking her up. Remi didn’t say a word. He just carried her out of the room and down the hallway. Dane followed close behind. Her father, Kate, Marsha, and Ben, Marsha’s husband would gather her flowers and things as Mark talked to the doctor and filled out paperwork for her. She rested her head on Remi’s chest, and pulled lightly on his t-shirt.

Jaycee curled up on Remi as Dane drove towards the cabin. When she looked up they were already in front of the cabin. She could see the bulldozer pushing away the snow and dirt, making room for her addition. There had to be at least one hundred people there working. She watched them as Remi carried her into the cabin.

Inside, Shelly, Belinda, and the other women were in the kitchen organizing the food. They all stopped when she entered the cabin as Remi carried her past them.

“Should you be here?” Shelly asked, walking up to her and kissing her cheek. There was sadness in her sister’s eyes.

“I needed to come home. I want to thank all of you for the work that you’ve already done already outside. I’m sorry I won’t be able to help today. I just want to rest in my own bed.” Jaycee laid her head back down on Remi’s chest.

He strolled by the women and took the steps upstairs two at a time. He placed her in the middle of the big bed. She said a few words and her nightgown appeared on her. Remi pulled up the covers, tucking her in.

“Would you lay with me till I fall asleep?” Jaycee asked, staring up at him. He lay down on the bed, pulling her body to his, holding her gently. “I’m so sorry, Remi. I wanted this child so badly. Why can’t they leave me alone?” Tears slipped down to his chest as she rested her head on his chest. He rubbed her back.

“This isn’t your fault, Jaycee. I’ll find the people who did this. There are always others who want what we have. They can’t handle it and want to take away what we’ve worked so hard for. But I won’t let them hurt you again, baby, I promise.” He kissed her forehead. “Sleep, Jaycee. Your body needs to heal. We’ll have other babies,” Remi whispered.

That was the last thing she heard before drifting off to sleep.

When she woke, she was alone in her bed. She looked at the clock, it read eleven thirty, and knew it was the next day. She shed the blanket and looked down at her stomach, it was healed.

She got out of the bed slowly, wobbling a little, and made her way to the bathroom. She stepped into the shower. Her body was still sore, but the hot water felt like heaven. Her heart hurt, though. She touched her stomach where her child had been, and she felt her tears stream down her face again. Would she ever stop hurting?

She turned off the shower and stepped out. She dried off and pulled on jeans and a sweater. She walked into the bedroom and grabbed her socks and boots and then headed downstairs. She took her time walking down the stairs because her stomach muscles were sore. When she reached the lower level, she found Shelly and Marsha setting up the long buffet table.

“Can I help?” Jaycee asked, sitting down on the bottom step and pulling on her socks and boots. Both women turned, surprised to see her.

“What are you doing out of bed, young lady?” Marsha asked, standing there with her hands on her hips. Jaycee rolled her eyes.

“I’m healed and I can’t lay upstairs in bed all day. People are here to help build and addition onto my cabin. I should be helping.” Jaycee looked down at her boots. “I don’t want to think any more. It hurts too much.” She whispered the last part. Jaycee felt Marsha’s arms surround her, hugging her.

“If you ever want to talk, I’m here. I also lost a child, so I know how much it hurts.” She stepped back. “Now, you can help, but no lifting. I know you’re still sore.” Marsha handed her plastic silverware and napkins. “Go sit in the living room and wrap the silverware in the napkins like you did before.” Marsha turned around and started moving the tables around.

Jaycee sighed, taking the items into the living room where she saw Remi talking

to two of her pack members at the door. They stopped talking when she came in, lowering their heads in respect to her. She smiled at them, sitting down on the sofa. Placing the silverware on the floor and the napkins in her lap, she started to roll the silverware. Jaycee looked up when she noticed someone blocking the sun from the window.

Remi stood there, frowning down at her. "You should be in bed."

Jaycee shook her head. "I can't sit in bed and do nothing, Remi. I need to keep busy. Thinking about it all hurts too much. Plus, I'm healed. I'm just a little sore." Jaycee smiled up at him. "Marsha wouldn't let me do anything else, so I'm resting in a way."

"Well, don't do too much, baby. Do you want something to eat or drink?" He asked, kissing her head.

"I would kill for some caffeine. Coffee. No decaf, please!" She smiled up at him. He grinned at her, shaking his head, but went and got her some coffee. She looked up when Dane's old love, Blair walked in the cabin. He was all smiles until she saw Jaycee.

Jaycee growled and slowly put her stuff aside that she was working on. "What the hell are you doing here?" She snapped, getting up into her face. Shelly and Marsha ran up to her, but she didn't back down.

"I came to help. I have apologized to Dane and Remi, and they gave me another chance." Blair lowered her head. But Jaycee could see her grin, knowing Blair was pleased that she was upset.

"Get out of my house and stay away from me. You're not welcome here!" She snarled, when Dane stepped in the cabin behind Blair. He gently walked around Blair and tried to pull Jaycee back, but she wasn't having it.

“Let me go now! You did this!” She growled, as her clothes started to rip and she shifted to her beast. Blair stepped back, looking over at Dane and that was it. Jaycee let the beast loose and would have torn into the woman, but Remi was there in a flash, picking her up.

“Get her out of this house now! She isn’t to be anywhere near here!” Remi ordered trying to hold Jaycee. He sat down on the sofa with her in his lap.

“Calm down, Jaycee, she’s going. I didn’t know she would be here. I was going to tell you she apologized, but you were hurt.” He whispered in her ear, petting her. “Come on, baby, shift back. You need to settle down,” he pleaded with her. She watched Dane growl at Blair and push her out the door, slamming it shut.

Dane approached her slowly. “I honestly didn’t know she would be stupid enough to come in here, baby, I’m sorry. I’ve sent her back to the hotel and told her to stay there. She can go back to the pack tonight.” Dane reached towards her to kiss her, but she pulled back, growling. She shifted, clothing herself, and frowning at him.

“Do you honestly believe she’s sorry? She’s not sorry. She stood there smirking about being here. I want her gone. You banished her and then you took that back. Do you know what that’s going to look like to the pack?”

Dane stood staring at her. He shook his head. “Jaycee, she has nowhere to go, I knew her parents. All her family is dead.” Dane ran his hand through his hair in frustration. Remi held her still, not saying anything.

“Then let her go to another pack,. Send her to Ralph’s pack in California. She would still be in a pack, but I won’t have her near ours. She would undermine everything I do!” Jaycee yelled, staring at Dane.

Dane turned and looked at Remi. “What do you think Remi? Do you think your brother Ralph would be okay with it?” Dane stared at them. Remi shrugged.

“I don’t think he’d mind. He needs females in his pack anyway. Call him and if it’s okay, we can send her tonight.” Remi kissed Jaycee’s neck.

Jaycee watched Dane place the phone call. She walked over to the table and grabbed the cup of coffee. She watched Dane shut the phone and then flip it back open, making another call. She took a sip from her cup, suddenly realizing what she was drinking, and moaning at how good it tasted.

Remi laughed when he heard her moan. “I can think of many reasons to moan, baby, but for coffee?”

Jaycee grinned looking up at him, “Hey, I haven’t had any caffeine in over a week. And you can make me moan later.” She giggled as he growled at her.

Dane walked over to them smiling. “Okay, Ralph was happy to take Blair in. I’ve called Derek and he’s going to make sure she gets on the plane to California tonight.” Dane knelt down, looking into her face. “I’m sorry, baby. I should have thought of this before.” He cupped her cheek and she rubbed her face against his big calloused hand.

“I’m sorry I seem like a bitch, but she has tried since day one to undermine everything I do. She still wants you. Now I know you have plenty to do. And where’s Mark? He keeps disappearing? I haven’t seen him since yesterday.” As soon as she asked the question, the front door opened and Mark came walking in. She smiled, getting up and going into his arms. He hugged her tight, just holding her, his head resting on hers.

“I missed you. You keep running off.” Jaycee said, looking up at his face. He

smiled down at her.

“I knew you needed time with Remi, but I’m glad you missed me, because I missed you too.” He lowered his head, capturing her mouth kissing her softly, but taking control as they all did.

Jaycee pulled back when she smelled smoke. Turning around she noticed the fire was fine in the fireplace, but the smell wasn’t coming from there. Jaycee walked back towards the kitchen. Mark frowned as she walked away. *What the hell is that smell?* She walked towards the back family room that stored boxes of unpacked things she had sent. Jaycee touched the doorknob and yelped, “Fuck!” Her hand was burned. She looked at it and a blister had already formed.

“Did someone burn something?” Remi came up behind her, looked at her hand and then at the door. He yanked her away from the door, shouting.

Chapter Four

Black smoke filled the small cabin as Remi held tight to Jaycee. “Everyone out now!” He ran for the front door. Dane and Mark pushed the women out with them and everyone ran outside.

Jaycee turned her head just in time to see her cabin blow sky high whimpering. Remi dove to the ground taking her with him, covering her with his body. He didn’t know who shook more, him or Jaycee. Everything was gone, including their baby.

He slowly lifted his body off her, looking down at her. Tears fell onto her cheeks, and a sob broke through her lips.

“Everything is gone ... Our baby and now all my things ...” She hiccupped as he pulled her into his arms, hugging her. Dane and Mark kneeled down next to them, touching her as everyone stood around watching her cabin burn to the ground. Bo’s whole pack was there, stunned.

Dane glared at Remi who nodded. No one would get within two feet of their mate again, even if it meant one of them would have to be with her twenty four hours a day. He turned to see Bo shift halfway, the cat’s ears back, his whiskers twitched, and he roared. Only a few powerful shifters could do this, including the three of them.

“Jack, go around to the back. Sniff around to see if you can find anything. This was set on purpose and I want that person caught now!” Bo growled, staring at what was left of the cabin.

Jaycee’s fingernails dug into Remi’s chest. “We might as well go back home. There’s nothing left.” Jaycee whimpered against his chest as her tears soaked his shirt.

Dane whipped his phone out, calling the hotel as they walked towards the truck.

Remi got inside the truck with her in his lap. Dane sat in the driver's side, his hand settled on her knee, as he pulled out of driveway. She looked behind her and saw Mark following in another truck.

"Where are we going? To the plane?" Jaycee asked, looking over at Dane.

"No. I just registered at the local hotel. We have the honeymoon suite." He smiled at her quickly,. She smiled back, but her heart wasn't in it. She laid her head down on Remi's chest and just stared outside as they drove.

He glanced up at Dane. *I don't know how much more she can take. It's like she's given up.*

Dane frowned and squeezed her leg. *I know. This has to stop, Remi. It seems every freak around is coming out of the woodwork to destroy her and she has done nothing.*

They pulled into the hotel, parking right in front of the doors so he and Jaycee could get out and go right inside. Her head hung low as she walked into the hotel with Remi. Mark and Dane stepped up to them as they waited at the counter by her side holding her hands. Her father and Kate stepped off the elevator into the lobby. Jaycee went into her father's arms.

"Oh, my poor baby, we'll find them. Are you okay?" He pulled back, looking down at her face. She nodded, smiling at Kate, and then she turned to see Blair standing in the corner of the room a big smirk on her face.

Remi frowned and turned to follow Jaycee's gaze as she growled.

* * * *

Jaycee scanned down Blair's body, black soot covered the bottom of her pants,. She sniffed the air and the smell of gas came from her direction. Blair looked over her shoulder and smiled as three men came up behind her.

"Jaycee what is it?" Remi crowded next to her.

Jaycee looked over her shoulder, and then nodded at Blair. "Look at her pants, Remi, and I smell gas from that direction," Jaycee snarled.

Remi glanced where she nodded. He released her, stalking toward Blair and the three men. Jaycee started to go with him, but Mark held her back as Dane followed Remi.

"Let them handle this. They know what they're doing? Plus, Dane needs to tell her where she's going," Mark whispered into her ear, nipping it. "Come on, let's go up to the room. You need to eat." Mark pushed her towards the elevator, her father and Kate followed.

A quick elevator ride later, Jaycee walked into a huge suite. It was beautiful. A super king size bed sat in the middle of the room, pillows all around. There was an open bar on one side, a fireplace on the other side, and a huge bathroom with a garden tub that would easily fit six people.

Jaycee smiled as she noticed the bag from the play club sitting in the closet. Later she would peek inside, but now her nose carried her to the breakfast buffet by the far wall. She licked her lips, grabbing a plate and piling on the food. She always ate when she was upset.

Shelly ran in, complaining to her guards. "For Pete's sake, my brother's here and one of the National Council. I'll be fine!" She yelled into her cell phone ,walking over to Jaycee and rolling her eyes.

Jaycee could hear Bo yelling back on the phone as Shelly held the phone away from her ear. Shelly grinned, stuffing a strawberry into her mouth. Jaycee sat down in a chair near the fireplace. She waved her hand and the fire roared to life. Shelly stomped over to the other chair, plopping down on it.

“I swear, I’m going to kill him,” Shelly growled, smiling at her. “Baby, I’m so sorry about your cabin. Bo said everything burned.” She reached over and touched Jaycee’s leg. Jaycee looked out the window at the woods. They called to her. Her wolf wanted to run.

“I’ve lost everything, Shelly. All my things are gone, and my baby.” She looked back at Shelly. “I thought food would help, but it doesn’t. I need to run. My wolf is calling me, but they won’t let me.” She sighed, looking into the fire.

“You know we could slip out the bathroom window. I would love to run. I haven’t run in so long, and maybe I can work out my frustrations too.” Shelly whispered to her as Kate came over.

“I’m game, if you two are. Your father hasn’t let me run for a week and I’ve had it.” Kate looked over her shoulder, knowing the men were busy talking. Jaycee glanced over at Mark, but he was busy talking to her father.

She really needed it. “I’ll go in first, then you two come in the other door. They won’t know. I’ll leave the window open. It will be a long jump, but I think I can do it.” Jaycee headed towards the bathroom. She shut the door, opening the window and smiled. This would be the second time she slipped out a bathroom window.

Shifting to her wolf, she jumped out the window and landed with a yelp, but she was okay. Her stomach muscles were just sore. Kate and Shelly followed. All three of

them took off towards the woods, playing in the snow. The fresh snow crunched beneath their paws. She felt so free for once, running and playing, that she didn't realize how much time had passed. Jaycee noticed her mates charging towards her with Bo and her father.

She whimpered to Shelly and Kate. The three females turned as the males surrounded them. Remi growled at her as he drew closer. Jaycee lowered herself, whimpering.

I'm sorry. I just needed to be free and run. Please don't be mad! She laid her head on her paws as Remi stood over her in his wolf form.

You have people wanting to hurt you and you take off again. Jaycee this has to stop! Remi growled. She crawled to his feet, licking his leg. Dane came up behind her, nipping her ass. She yelped and looked behind her.

Go back to the room now! He yelled in her mind, and she ran for the hotel.

Bo had cornered Shelly, growling at her, but she'd growled back and took off with Jaycee, running next to her. Kate came up beside her, also running. They all ran towards the hotel. When they got closer, they shifted to their human forms, and Jaycee clothed them as they walked into the hotel through the back way.

Jaycee's father, Guy pulled Kate away and headed in a different direction. Bo took Shelly out the front door towards his truck, yelling at her. Shelly pulled away from him, stomping towards the truck.

Jaycee walked into the elevator with her mates following behind her. They didn't say a word to her as they stepped into their room.

Jaycee noticed some bags of clothes on the bed. She peeked in the bags. The

clothes were for her. She sat on the bed looking at the bags. “You know for the past two weeks, I’ve had to buy all new clothes three times. I think I need to open my own store.” She said smiling up at her mates, who stood there.

“It’s late. There’s a dress in there. Get dressed and we’ll take you downstairs to eat supper,” Remi snapped.

She watched Remi walk towards the window and looked out, and could see his muscles ripple under his t-shirt. Jaycee got up and slowly walked towards him, she knelt down at his side, and put her head on his thigh.

“I’m sorry, Remi. It seems I’m always saying I’m sorry to you. I have no excuse. I just couldn’t take it. I felt so trapped again.” Jaycee lowered her head, waiting. Tears dropped down. She’d hurt them. Could she ever do anything right?

He raised her chin up to look at him. “When I heard you were missing, everything in me froze. I thought whoever is doing this had gotten you and that they’d finally managed to take you from me.” He stroked her cheek, staring down at her for a minute. He turned and sat down on one of the chairs near the fire. “Come here, Jaycee. Take off your clothes and lay across my lap.”

Jaycee stared at him for a moment, then did as he asked. She lay across his lap waiting as his hands gently stroked her ass. When the hand came down hard on her bottom, she didn’t make a sound as he spanked her.

Tears slid down her face as she silently prayed he’d forgive her. He stopped after five slaps to each cheek. He ran his fingers over her ass gently. “Get up and get dressed, Jaycee, but know this: The next time you take off, it will be worse,” he stated, staring at her as she got up.

Her ass was burning she slipped her dress on,. She didn't bother with underwear. It would only aggravate her butt. When she was dressed, she walked back into the bedroom. Her mates were dressed in dress slacks and shirts. They escorted her downstairs to the fancy hotel restaurant where they met with Kate, her father, Shelly, and Bo. They had reserved a table.

Remi pulled out a wooden chair for her to sit on and she cringed looking at it, but she sat down slowly. Her ass flamed as it hit the seat. He pushed her chair in, jarring her more. She noticed both Shelly and Kate had the same problem.

The waitress came, and Remi ordered her a glass of wine and a whiskey straight up for him. Dane and Mark ordered the same. When the waitress left, Remi looked at her father and nodded.

Guy glanced at all three women. "We're having dinner here for one purpose. You three are alpha bitches and it's about time you start acting like it. You can't take off like that again. Jaycee, look at all the people who have tried to kill you. They have killed your baby, but yet you take off not thinking what it would do to your mates. This has to stop!" He growled. Then his attention turned to Shelly.

"You have been an alpha for a short time, but it is your example others will follow. You need to stop being so stubborn. Your mate is just trying to protect you." His head turned to his mate. "And you of all people should know better. I'm furious at you right now. You not only you risk your life, but those of others."

Jaycee looked at her friends. They didn't say a word, but she knew they wanted to protest.. Their drinks came and Jaycee gulped hers down in a second, even before the waitress could leave. She looked at the waitress, handing her the empty glass.

“Could you get me a shot of tequila and a bottle of Budweiser please?” Jaycee said, ignoring everyone.

“Could I get the same thing, please?” Kate asked, handing the glass of wine to the waitress. Shelly did the same thing. She heard the men groan, but didn’t say anything until the waitress was gone.

“You haven’t eaten anything. You need to eat, not to drink,” Remi snapped .

Jaycee looked up at him. “I haven’t said a word. I have taken your punishment. I have listened to my father degrade me in front of all of you. I admit what I did was wrong. I wanted a drink so I ordered it. I love you, Remi, but don’t tell me what to order or not to!” She gritted her teeth as the waitress came back with their drinks.

Jaycee gulped down her tequila, taking a sip of her beer afterwards. She noticed some cheese muffins on the table. She grabbed one and buttered it. Stuffing a piece in her mouth, she turned to Remi as she swallowed. “Maybe we should just go back to the packs. I have nothing here anymore, and it’s obvious you want to. Every five minutes Dane is on the phone with the pack and so are you,” Jaycee sighed, stuffing another piece of muffin into her mouth, chewing it, and then swallowing again. “I mean, you’re all mad at me anyway.” Jaycee noticed Mark get up and come to her, pulling her seat out.

“Come dance with me?” Mark pulled her out onto the dance floor, a jazz band played in the background. “You know what you did was wrong, but do you really understand how bad you hurt Remi? Dane and I have never seen him go crazy like this.” Mark danced with her, but his movements were stiff. He held her, but yet he didn’t. “Have you even asked him how he felt about losing the baby?” Mark asked her, staring down at her. The tears rolled down her face. No she hadn’t, she was so hurt that she

didn't think she could talk about it.

Jaycee pulled away from him, heading towards the bathroom. Mark followed close behind her. Before she could open the door, he pushed inside looking for windows. When he saw that the window was too small for her to fit through, he waited outside the door for her.

Jaycee looked at her face in the mirror. Her eyes were swollen from crying. She turned on the faucet and threw some cold water on her face. She dried her hands and face, and then walked back outside. Mark stood there waiting for her. He wrapped his arm around her waist and escorted her back to her seat.

Her supper was waiting for her when she got back. Jaycee ate, but it settled heavily in her stomach. She asked the waitress to bring her a diet Pepsi, pushing her beer aside. The men talked, but she didn't say anything. Shelly and Kate also sat quietly. When everyone was finished eating, Remi got up, pulling Jaycee's chair back for her. He wrapped his arm around her waist, guiding her towards the elevator.

"Could we go for a walk outside, if it's not too cold out?" she asked. Remi stopped and looked down at her. He stared at her for a minute, then headed in the direction of the door to the outside. She watched as Dane and Mark got on the elevator, leaving her alone with Remi.

They strolled outside, the stars were bright as they shined down at them, the moon nearly full. Remi's arm was still wrapped around her.

"Talk to me Remi? You're all closed up. Tell me how you're dealing with the loss of our child, because I feel like I'm going crazy. I feel empty, like part of me is gone." Jaycee felt him tense up, then relax a little. He stopped by a bench and sat down on it,

pulling her onto his lap.

“I had a name picked out already if it was a boy. I wanted to name him Pierre. I thought it would bring a part of him back for me and you.” He played with her short hair as he talked.

Jaycee could see the tears in his big black eyes. He looked up at the stars and pushed his blond hair out of his face. “When I thought I had lost you on that road, I didn’t care about the baby. I just wanted you back. I knew we can have more babies, but I could never replace you.” He looked back down at her.

“When I found you in the woods my heart stopped, seeing you there playing with Shelly and Kate, but then the anger and hurt took over. I’m still furious, but I love you Jaycee.”

Jaycee laid her head on his chest. “Sometimes I feel as though your brother, Pierre is here with us. When I was out there in the woods with Shelly and Kate I could smell him. Like he was following me, watching over me, and trying to protect me. He’s talked to me a few times.” She looked up into his eyes. “I dreamed of him when I was at the hospital. He was telling me it was okay. That we would have children, and that he missed us. He told me to tell you something and I couldn’t make sense of it.” She lowered her head. “He said to remember when you got grounded for something he did. He told you that the same thing was happening now.” She looked up into his eyes and tears slip down his face. “Do you know what that means?”

He pulled her tighter against his chest, resting his head on her head. “Yes, I know what he means. I had an idea who is doing all this to us, but now I’m certain who it is.” Remi slipped his hands under her legs, stood up, and carried her towards the hotel door.

“I need to make some calls and I want you safe.” Remi murmured in her hair. They stepped into the elevator to their suite.

* * * *

Jaycee soaked in the huge tub, bubbles and candles everywhere, while her mates talked over plans on how to catch the people hurting her. She was listening to *Nocturne* by Triniti on her headphones. The music just soared through her. When she closed her eyes, she could see Pierre smiling at her, his body moving as the wind itself, handsome. She remembered when he’d said goodbye that night. It was as if it were just yesterday when he’d gone out to defend her, to hunt for her.

She remembered his teasing smile of wicked things to come later that night, and then she saw him holding something. It was her baby, the one she’d lost. He held him tight, staring down at him. *I now have something from both of you. I will take care of him. I promise*, he whispered to her as he turned, leaving her.

“No!” Jaycee jumped up from the tub. Water splashed onto the floor. They couldn’t be gone, but she knew they had passed over and that they would not be back. Jaycee threw the headphones across the room, and the sound of shattering glass from her mates’ dropped glasses broke the silence as they ran to get to her. Tears ran down her face. She shook, she pulled her knees up to her body and rocked back and forth, watching the candles as her mates burst into the room and checked the bathroom.

Chapter Five

“What’s wrong?” Remi got down on his knees, brushing her tears away.

“He was here with our baby. Pierre was here,” she whispered, gasping for breath.

“He came to say goodbye. He said he’ll take care of our son. That he wasn’t alone.” She watched Remi lower his head, tears slipped down his face. He pulled her into his arms, soaking wet, and held her close.

“At least he has him and they are not alone.” Remi picked her, up carrying her out of the bathroom to the bed. He laid her down in the middle. Dane crawled on one side and Remi on the other. They held her, petting her, soothing her. She looked up and noticed Mark hugging Remi’s back, rubbing his shoulders and arms.

“It was so real Remi, his smile and his love. I wish you could have seen him. He was so at peace.” Jaycee whispered, staring at him.

Dane hugged her from behind. “I think he was telling the both of you it’s okay. He understands that you two were meant to be.” Dane looked at Remi.

“I think you’re right. I’ve felt guilty I was here instead of him, but now I know I was supposed to be here with you.” Remi leaned in, kissing her lips softly. Jaycee started to giggle and couldn’t stop.

He pulled back, frowning down at her. “I don’t think my kisses are funny.” Jaycee nodded down at his chest, laughing. He looked down and saw what she was laughing at. He smiled as he picked up some of the clinging bubbles, putting them on her nose. “Looks like I need to take a bath. Care to join me?” he asked, grinning down at her.

“You three go ahead, I’m going to make contact with your second and get this

plan into motion.” Dane hopped out of the bed, looking down at his soaked clothes and laughed. “I’ll call down and get clean sheets and blankets also. And, baby, I have a surprise for you when you get out of tub.” He smirked as he walked around the bed, picking up his phone to make the phone calls.

Mark slipped off the bed and stripped, walking into the bathroom. Remi got up and stripped too, watching her as he slowly removed his t-shirt.

Jaycee sucked in her breath. She never got tired of looking at Remi’s naked body. His muscles rippled, his biceps had to be at least ten inches around and his abs, oh God! She groaned as he slowed unzipped his jeans and his cock popped out. He wore no shorts. Her insides shivered as he pushed the jeans down his huge muscular legs. She glanced up and saw the familiar evil smile on his face, knowing what he was doing to her. She got up on her knees, smiling.

Two could play this game. She exposed one of her breasts as he watched, lowering one hand down to her spread legs and slipping two fingers into her pussy. She moaned as she slowly pushed her fingers in and out of her pussy, watching as his eyes lit up. Fire ran through her body as he cupped his cock, slowly stroking it as he watched her.

“If you two keep that up, I’m not going to get anything done, Remi, move it to the bathroom please,” Dane growled, his hand carefully over the phone.

Jaycee laughed, removing her hands from her body and strolled past Dane, rubbing her hand across his covered cock as she moved past him. She swayed her hips a little more than normal when he growled. Remi followed her into the bathroom. Mark lay in the tub, his eyes full of lust, as he helped her into the warm water. Remi stepped in next, pulling her into his arms so that she was facing him.

“You’re a bad girl, baby.” Remi nipped at her breast ring, pulling it with his teeth while staring up at her. “Mark’s going to have to punish you, baby.” He pulled her up over his shoulder, her ass stuck up in the air. She heard the first smack come down on her ass. With water on her ass, and having been spanked earlier, the first smack made her jump, but it also sent a charge to her pussy. Remi separated her legs with his hands as Mark aimed a smack at her pussy lips, which sent her clit into spasms. She groaned as another three slaps struck her pussy.

“She’s wet and ready,” Remi mumbled, pushing his fingers into her pussy. He pulled them out, and then slowly lowered her on to his cock.

“Damn it, Remi I’m all healed now. You don’t need to take it so slow.” She moaned.

Remi smiled and rammed his cock into her pussy. He held her tight as he stood up, holding her. She wrapped her legs around his waist as she Mark stepped up behind her. Remi opened her ass cheeks as Mark’s cock pushed into her. Their hands and mouths reached every part of her body as they teased her slowly, only to stop when she was close to coming, making her wait.

“Please I need ...” She pleaded, pulling her mouth away from Remi’s. Her head fell back against Mark’s chest. They both grabbed one side of her neck, holding her as they picked up the speed, slamming into her. She was so full and she loved it. She felt her body reaching towards its pinnacle when Remi stroked down with one hand and grabbed her clit, pinching it.

She whimpered her release as both of them came inside her. They slid out of her gently. Then Remi reached around and turned on the shower.

“What the hell?” She jumped out of the way and into Remi’s arms. He laughed at her as he turned the faucet, making the water warmer. “That was so not nice. Remember ,payback is a bitch.” She grinned at him, reaching for the shampoo, but Mark grabbed it out of her hands and began to wash every inch of her body. By the time he was done, she was all hot again, her body needing relief, but they pulled her out of the tub and dried her body off.

“I need more!” She moaned as they touched her everywhere, drying her. Mark picked her up, carrying her into the bedroom, where the bed linens had been changed and Dane lay naked on the bed waiting for her. She smiled at him as Mark laid her down on the bed, grabbing one arm and cuffing it to the railing of the bed. Dane grabbed the other wrist, doing the same thing. Dane smiled down at her and reached under the bed, pulling out a box. Jaycee looked at the box, waiting.

“I’m going to put your headphones on now, Jaycee. Then I’m going to blindfold you,” Mark whispered into her ear. Her favorite CD that she had been listening to before in the tub was playing. The music soaked into her body, relaxing her, when she felt the softest touch on her nipple.

It wasn’t a hand, she couldn’t even smell it. It circled around her nipple then over to the other one, as she felt her legs being pulled apart. Her legs were pushed up so that her knees were bent, opening her pussy to their view. Then something warm was down on her pussy lips, pulling at her ring. Fur rubbed against her legs and she shook. One of her mates had shifted into his wolf form. His nose pushed into her pussy as his tongue followed. His tongue was huge as it slipped inside of her, licking all her juices.

Mark took off her headphones. “Relax listen to the music.” He placed the music

back over her ears.

How the hell was she supposed to concentrate on the music? Then the music changed and on came “Honky Tonk Badonkadonk,” another one of her favorite songs. Her body swayed to the music, the clamps squeezed her nipples and she cringed as her song continued. Warm fingers put a clamp on her clit and attached something to her, pulling the clamps tight. She was lifted from the waist and something cold was put around her and wrapped around in the front until she heard it latch. She shivered as the cold metal landed on her stomach. The flogger came down on her breast sending any thought about the music out the window.

Her body arched up as the second blow came down on her other breast. Her already tender pussy lips burned as the flogger struck again.

Something cold dripped onto her breast. The ice cube traced her nipple and then the other one. Her body shook as the ice slowly trailed down towards her pussy. They pushed the ice cube into her pussy, but her pussy burned. The ice melted, dripping water out of her. But two tongues licked and laved up all the water as another ice cube was put into her pussy.

They untied her, pulling her forward into Dane’s lap. She could smell him as he pushed his cock into her pussy from behind. At the same time, he reached down releasing the clit clamp, sending her body spiraling.

“Oh, my God!” She screamed as he released one of her breast clamps, then the next one. Every nerve in her body was singing. He removed the blindfold and headphones, but music still played in the background.

Mark leaned down, sucking her clit as Remi pushed his cock into Mark’s ass. His

eyes were smiling at her as he reached down, grabbing Mark's cock and pumped it at the same time as Dane pushed into her. Mark's mouth sucked her clit, Dane's hands reached up, grabbed her arms and brought them around his neck as she held on. He pumped into her. He reached around her and squeezed and pinched her breast.

"Dane I need to come ..." She moaned.

"Not yet, baby." He whispered into her ear.

Mark pulled hard on her clit ring. She yelped, trying to squirm away, but they wouldn't let her. Mark grabbed her one leg as his other hand slipped under her and he pushed his fingers into her ass.

"Now, Dane!" Remi growled. Dane and her mates shifted to their beast form, stretching her. She screamed as she flew. Her body sang its pleasure. Mark growled, biting her clit and sending additional tremors through her body. She felt Mark's come spray on her leg. Remi and Dane growled as they both came at the same time sending another orgasm through her body.

Mark pulled back first, smiling up at her and kissing her lips. Remi pulled out of his ass. Dane still held on to her, kissing her neck and then shifting back. Remi and Mark went into the bathroom to clean up as Dane pulled the box out again and placed it onto her lap.

"Open it. I had it flown in this afternoon." She opened the box and noticed a different school jacket, but it was identical to the one that had burned in her cabin. "When mine was missing, my father bought me this one to replace the other one. I want you to have it," he said, kissing her neck and holding her. The tears ran down her face. She held the coat up, smelling it. It was him. She could smell him on it. She closed her eyes,

hugging the jacket.

“This is ... Oh, Dane thank you. This means so much to me.” She cried. He turned her on his lap. “I called Mom and told her what happened and asked if she could send it to me. She sent it in the plane that arrived earlier today.”

“I also have something for you,” Mark said, coming in with another box. He handed it to her, sitting on the bed next to her. She shook as she opened it. It wasn’t a hat. It was a baby blanket. “It was mine as a baby. I thought the next baby could have it.” He looked up at her face. She grabbed him, hugging and kissing him.

Jaycee heard Remi clear his throat. “I have something for you too.” He handed her another box and sat down next to them on the bed. She opened it. Inside was another teddy bear, old and missing an eye. “I told Mother what happened and asked if we could have Pierre’s bear. She agreed and sent it on the same plane.”

Jaycee was sobbing now and she didn’t care. These gifts came from the heart. “I have no words. This means so much to me, thank you!” she whispered, looking at all her mates as her stomach growled. They laughed. Dane helped her get up.

“I’ll order us some room service. We have to keep your strength up for the rest of the night.” Dane gave her an evil smile. She just laughed, setting her prized possessions in her bag with her computer that hadn’t burned because it had been in the truck.

The next day when Jaycee woke she was alone in the bed. She rolled over and winced because she was sore. All three of them had made love to her again last night, twice. The last time Remi had rolled over, pulling her body on top of his, and she had fallen asleep on his chest.

Stretching, she looked at the clock, “Shit!” Again they had let her sleep too late. It

was eleven in the morning. Hopping out of bed, she made her way to the bathroom and saw that she was completely alone, which was strange since she knew her mates wouldn't leave her by herself. Grabbing the bathrobe off the hook in the bathroom, she slipped it on and opened the hotel door to their room. Sure enough, her three guards stood there.

"Oh, hello. Do you know where my mates are?" she asked, looking at the closet one.

"They said they would be back at twelve and to let you sleep, but if you should get up, you could call your father and Kate."

Jaycee frowned, nodding. She walked back into the room, closing the door. *I can call my father and Kate, I have their permission!* This didn't sit well with her, but she was willing to give a little since they had done so much for her last night. Hopping in the shower, she knew she was hungry when her stomach growled loudly.

Jaycee got dressed, and called Kate in her room. "Hey Kate, I was wondering if you would like to meet me in the dining room for some lunch. I'm starving."

She heard the other woman sigh. "I'm not allowed to leave this room, unless I come up there with my guards. We could order room service though, and make sure we charge huge amounts to your father." She laughed and Jaycee joined her.

"Sounds good to me. We can talk about my wedding. I would like an opinion on something."

"Oh my God! Okay, hold on. I'll be right there!" She screamed into the phone, and then slammed it down in her ear. Jaycee laughed, lighting the fire with a flick of her wrist. When she went to the desk to get the menu, she saw a note addressed to her. Opening it up she read it.

Baby,

We went to make the last plans for our trap. Hopefully by tonight we'll have the people that are hurting you. If all goes well, we'll celebrate. So if we're not back in time for lunch, I will call you. We left a package for you to wear tonight. It's under the desk. Sorry that we were not there to wake you up properly, but we will make it up to you tonight, we promise.

Love you, Remi

Jaycee hugged the note, putting it in her bag of priceless things. She grabbed the box under the desk and sat on the bed, just as Kate came strolling in.

“What do you have there?” She asked, sitting beside her on the bed.

“My mates left me another present and a note. They didn't leave without saying goodbye.” Jaycee smiled up at her.

“Well, open it,” Kate demanded, looking at the box. Jaycee laughed, ripping open the box. She was stunned. It was her sub outfit that Dane had taken from her. She laughed as Kate looked at it.

“Okay. Boy, are you in for it tonight. Look at that outfit. There's nothing there.”

“It was mine. I was going to use it to trap my ex, but Dane saw it and confiscated it, saying that only he was allowed to see me in it.” Jaycee smiled. She put the box near the bed.

“Maybe they're going to take you to the club tonight?” Kate said. She took the menu from Jaycee's hand. “Now, tell me, what do you want to do for your wedding?”

Jaycee smiled at her, as they sat in the chairs facing the fire. “Well, I was thinking of a Christmas wedding, and a night wedding at that. I want red poinsettias and candles lit

all around.” Jaycee sat back envisioning the way she wanted the wedding. “There’s this gazebo near a beautiful pond about a mile from the house. I thought we could set up tents with heaters in them; maybe have a horse drawn sled bring me up. We could say our vows in the gazebo.” Jaycee looked at Kate. She was smiling as she watched her writing everything down. “Well what do you think?”

“Oh, it would be beautiful. I know where we can get the tents, and it would give us a month to plan it.” She got up, looking around. “Do you have your computer around? We can look for invitations? What day do you want to get married?”

Jaycee got up, grabbing her computer, and turning it on. “Well, I was thinking of Christmas Eve. That way we can have the pack Christmas and our wedding at the same time. I want it at dusk with the candles burning and the sun setting. What do you think?” she asked, going to Google and searching for “wedding invitations.”

“I think that would be great! God, I’m so excited. You’re going to wear Nana’s dress, aren’t you?” Kate asked, staring up at her.

“Yes, I want to wear her dress. You still have it?” Jaycee asked, smiling at her as the page loaded.

“Of course! I knew you would want it. Now, what about bridesmaids’ dresses? What color? Oh, I forgot to tell you that Remi’s mom called, and they have started the new house where the old one burned down. She said it should be finished about a week before Christmas. They also said something about the pictures ... Oh yeah. They have copies of the pictures that hung in the house so they would have those ready for you too.”

Jaycee jumped and laughed. “That’s perfect. They’ve given me so much. This will be a perfect present for them. Oh, about the colors. I was thinking red for Christmas.

The men would be dressed in black tuxes and red dress shirts.”

Kate and Jaycee spent the next three hours eating and planning her wedding. She had three different invitations picked out, printing one of each for her mates to look over. They even found a florist near their home that could handle that many poinsettias and her flowers for the wedding.

Jaycee had a ball planning things with Kate. She even asked her to be one of her bridesmaids for her wedding. She wanted Shelly to be the matron of honor. She was going to ask Jack’s mate to be a bridesmaid. She wanted Samantha to be her flower girl and her little brother to be the ring bearer.

Jaycee looked at the invitations as she watched TV. Kate had left an hour ago because her father had called and asked her to come back to the room. Her mates hadn’t called or anything. Looking at the clock, she noticed it was six in the evening.

“Well, I might as well get dressed.” Talking to herself, she stepped into the bathroom and pulled out the razor to shave her private parts. Jaycee rubbed lilac lotion on her body and then put on her outfit. She pulled out her favorite bottle of perfume and dabbed it down the front of her chest on the exposed parts and behind her ears. She pulled her skirt up and dabbed some on her mound.

She stood back, looking at herself in the mirror. She looked hot. The black leather mini skirt hugged her hips and her black halter-top only emphasized her breasts. Sitting on the toilet, she slipped on the black leather thigh boots. She put on her gold hoop earrings and a gold bracelet.

Jaycee was sitting on the chair, facing the fire, when her mates finally walked in at eight o’clock. They looked tired, and Remi had a slash across his chest. Dried blood

stained his torn shirt.

She ran to him. “Are you okay?” She asked, inspecting the wound. She looked up into his eyes and saw the lust in them.

“Step back, baby. We want to see you ... all of you,” he demanded. She slowly stepped back, smiling at them. They all walked around her, snarling and touching her. “You want to take her to the club in this? Are you nuts? We’ll have to fight off every man there,” Mark growled, staring at Dane and Remi.

“We’ll be fine. It’s only for a few members tonight. It’s a private party,” Remi stated. He pinched her nipple through the leather. Jaycee moaned, pushing her breast into his hand as he cupped it.

“Let’s get ready. Our baby is excited. I can smell her already,” Remi growled, brushing his other hand under her dress and finding nothing underneath the skirt. “Oh, you are so bad, baby. I can’t wait to punish you tonight,” he whispered in her ear, pushing two fingers into her pussy, and then pulling them out and licking his fingers as he walked towards the bathroom.

“Mark, I need you now!” Remi growled. Mark followed him, stripping off his clothes, and Dane sniffed around her some more.

“I knew this outfit would be hot, but, baby, I am going to fuck you so hard tonight that you won’t be able to walk.” He dropped to his knees in front of her. He pulled her leg over his shoulder, holding her hips, as he ate her pussy. He made her come three times before he was finished. Her legs were wobbly when he stood up and walked into the bathroom as he stripped his clothes off.

Jaycee made it to the bed, plopping down on it. She was hot and she couldn’t

wait. She lay back, touching herself. She needed one more orgasm to hold her off. Mark and Remi walked in and caught her playing with herself. She looked into Remi's eyes and he stared down at her. Her fingers slipped into her pussy as she looked at his body. He was naked under his black leather vest and his chest muscles rippled. His legs were covered in black leather biker pants that only enhanced his muscles, and his cock stood straight, like a thick stick that had been placed inside his pants. She sucked in her breath, her eyes shooting to his.

“Stand up, Jaycee, you need to be punished,” he barked, waiting for her to follow his instructions.

She slowly removed her fingers and stood on shaky legs in front of him. She lowered her head, waiting, her pussy and body trembling with anticipation.

“Turn around and bend, put your hands on the bed, and spread those legs.” His alpha voice rang out, sending fluid running down her leg. She turned, doing what he asked, and she even managed to hold in that moan that wanted to slip from her lips. Her fingers grabbed onto the blanket on the bed, scrunching it, her knuckles turning white. He flipped her skirt up, baring her ass to his view. Dane came into the room. She knew both her other mates were standing next to him.

“So, what I gave her wasn't enough. Our greedy little slut had to have more?” Dane barked, lust and passion in his voice. She felt hands on her ass gently stroking her as a stray finger slipped into her ass, but she didn't move an inch. The finger pulled out and it was replaced by something cold and much bigger. It pushed into her ass as she clamped her teeth together tight, feeling them push it all the way into her ass. When it was finally in, they left it there.

“Stand up! You will not come or remove that butt plug. We will remove it when the time is right. Now we should be going.” Remi smiled down at her, brushing her hair back from her eyes.

Remembering the wedding invitations, she ran to the desk, totally forgetting about her role tonight. She grabbed them and smiled, and turned around to hand them to her mates. They all frowned at her.

“Were you told you could move, slut?” Remi growled, stomping over to her. He grabbed her by the hair, tilting her head back, his face right up against hers. She had never seen Remi in his Master role and, boy, did it turn her on! Her body quivered with excitement.

“No, Master. I was just so excited because I wanted to show you these. Please!” she begged, staring into his eyes.

“What is so important that you would risk not being touched by your masters for the whole night?” He growled, pinching her breast with his other hand.

“Our wedding,” she whispered, her eyes rolling back. He shook her head to get her attention.

“What about our wedding, slut?” he asked. She could see he was trying to keep the smile from coming to his lips.

“I found three different invitations and wanted your help picking out the right one, Sir.” He leaned down, kissing her lips softly, and then her other mates joined them. They pulled her onto the bed, holding her in between them.

“Show us, Jaycee. What has you so excited? We have time before we go to the club?” Dane asked, cupping her cheek and staring at her. Jaycee laid the three invitations

out on the bed.

“I already put all our information in them so you would see what they would look like. Kate helped me. Now if you don’t want us to get married on that date, I suppose we could change it.” Jaycee looked down, not so sure now. Her stomach flipped. Was she pushing them too fast? She didn’t want to seem too eager, but her heart sounded like it was going to explode out of her chest. She watched each one of her mates pick up one invitation, reading it over. Then they would switch to look at the other ones.

They put the invitations down, staring at her. Jaycee squirmed, the butt plug still in her ass.

“You want to get married on Christmas Eve at dusk?” Remi asked, rubbing her neck gently.

“I thought we could combine our wedding and the pack’s Christmas party together. That way the pack can spend Christmas day with their families.” Jaycee looked behind her at Remi, who smiled.

“And?” He asked. Damn, he was going to drag it out of her.

“Well, I think it would be romantic to have the wedding at dusk with candles all lit up. We could have it by the gazebo, set up tents and heaters. We could have poinsettias all around and my colors would be red and white for Christmas.” Jaycee stared down at the invitations. her mind envisioned the surroundings and she totally forgot where she was when she heard her mates laughing. She felt her cheeks burn as she looked up into Dane’s face.

“I think that sounds great and I see you have your heart set on it.” Dane smiled down at her as he looked at Remi. She turned around, looking at him.

“I have to agree, it would be perfect to have the Christmas party at the same time and then we could slip away for our honeymoon until the New Year’s Eve party.” He grinned. It was totally evil.

She sucked in her breath, turning to look at Mark who also had an evil grin on his face.

“Use the top invitation, baby. It’s the one you like the most,” Mark said, getting off the bed as they all did. They pulled her up, also walking her towards the door.

“Where are we going for the honeymoon? You know we don’t have to go anywhere. I know you’re busy,” Jaycee asked, as they all walked out the door. They stopped, looking down at her.

“Do you think we would deny you a honeymoon? We love you, Jaycee, and we would move the moon for you if we could. As for where we’re going, you’ll just have to wait and see.” Remi kissed her nose, pushing her towards the elevator.

Chapter Six

Remi's gaze drifted over his mates' bodies. To think that Blair had been the one plotting Jaycee's destruction all along still boggled his mind. The hate that had radiated from her as she died at Dane's hands had shocked them all. The men she had hired were also dead.

Jaycee squirmed, walking into the elevator. Remi smiled down at her, and reached into his pocket, pushing the button to the remote. That's when the butt plug started to pump into her. She would have fallen to her knees if he hadn't hooked his arms around her waist, holding her. His fingers reached under her halter, pulling at the ring on her nipple.

"Don't you dare come," he whispered into her ear as he played with the remote on the elevator ride down. The elevator opened and Shelly stood there with Bo, a glazed look in her eyes, as Bo's hand in her shirt played with her nipples.

"The limo is waiting," Bo stated, pulling Shelly with him.

Remi guided Jaycee towards the limo. He had one hand around her waist, the other still attached to her nipple, playing with it. People stared as they walked through the lobby, but he didn't care.

The men had lust in their eyes. Jaycee whimpered as Dane got in the limo and pulled her in after him, placing her on his lap. The butt plug still moved in her. She lay her head back against Dane. He placed each of her legs over his. He leaned over, inspecting her mound with his fingers.

“Nice and smooth. You did good, slave.” Remi pushed two fingers into her soaking pussy. “Oh, so wet!” he growled, raising his soaked fingers to his mouth and sucked on her juices, staring at her. For ten minutes he watched her squirm. Her fingers squeezed Dane’s arms and her gaze was filled with passion.

“We’re here!” Bo stated, placing a blindfold over Shelly’s eyes.

Dane covered Jaycee’s eyes with the blindfold. She shivered as his hands traced down her arms.

“Are you ready to play, baby?” Dane whispered into her ear.

Remi adjusted his cock and glanced around outside before she stepped out of the limo. Even though the threat was gone, something wasn’t right. He sniffed the air, but nothing seemed out of the ordinary. Just in case, he had guards on standby. No one would get near her again.

* * * *

Jaycee heard the doors open and the cold air brushed against her naked mound. A shiver went up her spine, and it wasn’t from the cold, as they helped her into the club. She could smell leather, liquor, and roasted turkey. A band played in the distance, and she could hear the shuffle of feet. Her stomach growled. She was hungry. She hadn’t eaten since lunch with Kate. Remi and Dane laughed.

“I think our mate is hungry. Do you smell the turkey, and other food that was made for us? It’s a celebration for us in gratitude for finding the murderers of our baby,” Remi whispered into her ear, pulling her into his arms and hugging her. “It’s over, baby. We can heal now and join our life forces together.”

He led her to a chair and sat down with her on his lap, “We’re going to feed you,

baby, and then we'll play with our little slave."

For the next hour her mates fed her while they sucked and played with her body. By the time they had deemed she had had enough, her body burned for release. Then she heard the shuffling of feet and the door to the club opened. Soon all was quiet except for the band and her mates. She could smell the scent of roses and candles.

"Close your eyes, baby!" Remi whispered into her ear and she closed her eyes as the blindfold was removed. "Keep them closed until we tell you to open them." Remi picked her up, cradling her in his arms and carrying her she didn't know where. He placed her on something soft and her body sank into it. The smell of roses was stronger now. Someone slid on each side of her and was brushing her arms softly with their fingertips.

"Open your eyes, baby," Dane whispered in one of her ears. Jaycee blinked, opening up her eyes to see candles lit all over the room, which was empty. Rose petals and roses were strung throughout the room. It was beautiful. She turned and heard the band playing a slow love song for them.

"This is beautiful. Do we have the room to ourselves?" she asked, noticing the play furniture all around the huge bed they were laying on.

"Yep, it's all ours. We're going to dance, make love, and play all night." Remi kissed her nose, nodding at Mark who stood on the dance floor waiting. "Go to him, Jaycee. He's waiting for you." Remi helped her up.

She walked into Mark's welcoming arms. He hugged her tight, kissing her lips hungrily. His fingers reached down, lifting her skirt up to her waist, and exposing her ass. He cupped her cheeks, nudging her butt plug with his hand as they danced. His leg

pushed in between her legs, rubbing her clit and sending her body higher.

Jaycee pulled her mouth away, “Mark please!” She begged. His hand slipped in between them, releasing his cock. “Put your arms around me, baby,” he whispered, lifting her up, her legs wrapped around his waist, as his cock pushed into her pussy. He danced with the music as he made slow love to her.

Her body burned with desire and love, as her eyes rolled back into her head and his cock rubbed against her clit when he pushed into her body. He danced up to the stage laying her back onto the stage so that she stared up at the band members as Mark lifted her legs, pulling them over his shoulders and rocked her body. Jaycee closed her eyes. The thought of others watching her turned her on more.

“Open your eyes, baby. Watch them while I take you to the stars,” Mark growled, as he shoved harder into her. Her eyes flew open staring above her as the lead singer watched her, playing his guitar. She felt Mark’s hands reach up and open her halter top. Her breasts were now naked for everyone’s view. He pulled at the rings in her nipples, twisting them. His cock hit her clit, sending her in a long hard orgasm. Her back arched up and she screamed her release. Jaycee shook as he continued to slam into her.

He picked her back up off the stage and carried her to one of the play tables, his body still connected to hers. He pulled his cock out of her and flipped her over so her stomach was on the table. Her breasts fit into holes cut into the table. They hung free. Her feet touched the ground as he secured her hands in the cuffs on each side of the table. She watched as Dane made his way over to where she was bound to the table.

Dane stroked her ass as he stood behind her. “You were told not to come, but you did. You’re a very, very naughty slut.”

Jaycee sucked in a breath as his hand came down on her, warming her cheek. Four more slaps came down on her ass cheeks, one landing on the base of the butt plug, pushing it further into her ass.

Mark came around to the front of her, lifting her head so that he could push his cock into her mouth. She sucked his cock while Dane played with the butt plug, moving it around. He slid his cock into her pussy, pushing hard into her. His cock thickened. She moaned around Mark's cock. Dane's hand came down on her ass when she sucked Mark, and Dane fucked her hard. That's when someone under the table began sucking on her breasts. She could see Remi standing in front of her watching, so she didn't know who was under the table nibbling on her breasts. Remi's eyes gleamed with lust, and of promises of things to come.

The door to the club flew open, making Jaycee jump, and release Mark's cock. Remi growled and jumped, turning to face the door. Dane slipped out of her. Mark released her arms, covering her body as a man she had never meet stormed into the room, followed by three others. They slammed the door shut. Mark and Dane growled and shifted into their beast form. The man under the table came out, also shifting, guarding her back.

"What do you want? You're not welcome here. This is a private club!" Remi growled, ready to attack the man in front who was in charge. He sneered at them.

"We're here for her!" he growled, shifting into his beast, which wasn't a wolf. It was something she had never knew a man could shift into—a snake. She hated snakes.

"She killed our boss and friend. We knew we would catch her sooner or later, that her running would stop. We've waited for this and nothing will stop us." He hissed this

and his forked tongue flickered out of his mouth.

Jaycee shook with disgust. She couldn't remember killing a snake creature. The only thing she could remember was killing a man who had ran out in front of her car one day.

Mark rubbed his hand up and down her arm as he faced the threat with her other mates. That's when she saw Bo and Jack sneak up behind them in their beast form.

"I'm afraid that's not going to happen. You see, she is our mate and anyone who threatens our mate will die!" Remi growled, jumping the leader. It happened so fast she didn't know what was going on. She was shoved behind Mark and the guard as Dane, Bo, and Jack attacked the other three men. Jaycee couldn't see anything, Mark wouldn't let her. He guarded her body, but she could hear the screams and grunts as the fight continued. She didn't want to distract them, but she could help.

"Mark, I can help," she whispered into his back. He growled at her. She knew he was telling her "no," and to be quiet. Jaycee fidgeted. She could help, damn it! Then all was quiet when she heard the crack of a neck breaking. She heard the shuffling of feet and the door of the club opened as more men from their pack come in.

Mark turned, gathered her in his arms, and picked her up. He carried her up the stairs of the club to a private room, pushing open the door. She saw Shelly there, pacing back and forth with Belinda. They both ran to her, hugging her. Mark lowered her to the ground and kissed her cheek.

"Stay here while we clean this up," Mark stated, walking out and then shutting the door and locking it. She sighed, looking at her friend.

"Well, this just sucks. Every time we plan something, it gets ruined. Shit! I didn't

even know these freaks were after me!” Jaycee shivered, remembering their snake-shifting. “God, I hate snakes! I’m going to have nightmares for the next month,” Jaycee fumed, plopping down on the sofa and hooking up her halter top.

“What the hell are you talking about? There are snakes down there?” Belinda cringed, sitting next to her as Shelly sat on the other side.

“Not just snakes, shifter snakes. The men were snakes when they shifted into their beasts. It was the grossest thing I’ve seen. God, I didn’t know there were shifter snakes.” Jaycee hugged herself, shaking again.

“Okay, I so didn’t need to know about this crap!” Shelly yelled, hopping up and pacing again. “God, Jaycee you had them chasing you and you didn’t even know about it? Who the hell did you hurt?”

Jaycee growled at Shelly.

“If you must know I didn’t even know I did anything, until he mentioned it. It happened when I was sixteen. I had just left home and I was in Nevada waiting for the light to change. It turned green, I took off when this man came running out in front of me. The cops said it wasn’t my fault and they let me go. I ran.” Jaycee growled at her again. “So back off!”

Belinda didn’t say a word, watching. Jaycee glared at Shelly, she glared back. “What is it about you that draws out all the freaks?” She stepped closer to her.

Jaycee slowly got off the bed, getting into Shelly’s face, “You are my best friend, but you better back off, Shelly. You’re pushing too hard!” she growled, touching her nose with hers. They stood there when the door burst open and Bo, Dane, and Remi glared in at them.

“Separate, now! We have enough problems downstairs without you two fighting,” Remi growled, storming into the room. Jaycee could see scratches on his bare chest.

“Are you okay?” she asked, scooting up to him with her head lowered, looking at her feet. He grabbed her chin, lifting it up.

“I’m fine, but I can’t concentrate if I have to worry about you up here fighting with your best friend,” he stated, looking down at her face.

“I’m sorry I’m such a problem. I won’t say another word,” she whispered, stepping back and going to the window where she sat in a chair, silent. Bo talked to Shelly. She noticed Belinda talking to Remi as he left with Dane. Bo followed next, shutting the door and locking it again. Belinda walked over, sitting across from her. She didn’t say a word. Shelly sat on the bed, turning on the TV and flipping through the channels.

Jaycee must have sat there an hour before the men came back. Belinda moved into Jack’s arms and they left the room. Shelly followed Bo out of the room, glancing back over her shoulder, but didn’t say a word when Bo pushed her out the door. Jaycee looked up at Mark, he held out his hand. Getting up, she walked to him, taking his hand. He walked with her downstairs.

The men were all around downstairs waiting as they exited the building. The limo waited for them outside. Guards surrounded the limo as they got in. So much for not having to worry about being attacked, Jaycee laughed to herself, ignoring her mates as they made their way back to the hotel. Would her life ever be simple, or would she always be running in fear?

She watched the hotel come into view. As the car pulled up, she didn’t wait for

the door to open, she threw it open and stalked into the lobby. She heard her mates growl, but she didn't care. She wanted to take a hot bath, get this stupid butt plug out, and go to bed. She hit the elevator button and waited for it to open. Remi grabbed her around the waist, turning her to face him.

"You know to wait for the guards! What the hell is your problem?" He growled into her face as the door to the elevator opened. She slipped out of his arms and went into the elevator, staring at him.

"It seems I attract freaks. Maybe you better stay away from me!" she growled. The door shut leaving her alone in the elevator. Jaycee pushed the button for her floor, and when the door opened she walked to her room. She immediately noticed the room door was open.

Using her powers, she pushed open the door all the way, and walked in, not caring. She was tired. Her room was trashed. She looked around, but no one was there. Her bag with her things had been trashed. Growling, tears flowing down her face, she turned around and walked down the exit staircase, going to her father's floor.

Jaycee knocked on the door, waiting. Her father answered the door in a towel. He looked around her and frowned. "Where are your guards, and your mates?" he asked, pulling her into the room.

"Don't know and don't care right now. Can I use your bathroom? Kate, do you have some sweats or something I can throw on? It seems my things were trashed again." Walking into their bathroom, she turned on the bath water. She shut the door and pulled out the butt plug, throwing it in the trash. She heard knocking on the bathroom door, and then Kate poked her head in.

“I brought a t-shirt of your father’s and a pair of his sweats. I always wear them. They’re more comfortable. He’s on the phone now to your mates and they’re furious.”

Jaycee shrugged her shoulders, stripping her clothes off, and then stepping into the tub. “I did nothing wrong. I went right to my room. I can’t help it if I attract every freak around, as Shelly stated.” Jaycee had just sunk into the tub when she heard pounding on the hotel door and knew it was her mates.

Kate looked at the door, sighing. “I’ll try and keep them busy so you can soak. And for the record, Shelly was scared, Jaycee. She didn’t know what she was saying. Give her time.” Kate walked out of the bathroom.

Jaycee listened to the talking and heard every word. Her mates were once again furious with her. What else was new? Jaycee washed up, getting out of the tub and getting dressed. She looked into the mirror where she saw dark circles under her eyes and she knew she wouldn’t sleep well tonight.

She opened the bathroom door and stepped out. Her mates grabbed her, pushing her out the door, towards the elevator. They didn’t say a word, one of them pushed the button for the penthouse. The elevator opened right into the room. It was huge with a view of the town from the living room window. Jaycee looked around the room, seeing the big stone fireplace on the far wall, a kitchen off to the left, along with a hallway that she assumed lead to the bedroom. Jaycee saw the bar. She headed towards it, poured herself a shot of whiskey, and gulped it down.

Out of the corner of her eye, she watched as her mates brought in things that had not been destroyed from their room. She noticed they weren’t carrying all her things. Going to the balcony door, she opened it and walked out, looking at the mountains

surrounding the hotel. The moon shone brightly overhead, and the stars were out in full force. Remi came out onto the balcony with her, surrounding her in his arms. She stood there stiffly, waiting for the explosion, but it never came. He just held her, resting his chin on her head.

“I’m tired, but I’m afraid to close my eyes,” she whispered, relaxing into his arms. “Did you know there were snake shifters out there, because I sure didn’t?” she asked, holding onto his hands.

“I’ve heard of them, but never met any. Do you know what those men were talking about?” he asked. She stiffened. So this is why he was being so nice. She turned to look up at his face. He frowned down at her.

“I think so,” she sighed, and pulled out of his arms, going back inside. She told her mates what she believed as she curled up on the sofa. They didn’t say a word while she explained her story. After she was finished, she watched Dane get up and make a call. Mark and Remi started to talk.

Getting up, she walked into the bedroom. It was huge. In the center of the room was a super-sized king size bed. Jaycee ignored it and grabbed Remi’s cell phone that lay on the nightstand. Going through his numbers, she found the number for the plane and dialed it.

“Gray, this is Jaycee. I want you to get the plane ready for tomorrow. We will be going home, all of us.”

“I’m sorry, Jaycee. I have to get the orders from Remi or Dane before I can do anything.”

“I’m alpha bitch and you also take orders from me!” Jaycee growled, her alpha

voice ringing out into the phone.

“I’m sorry, Jaycee. I was given strict orders that only Dane and Remi are to have access to this plane,” he stated, almost whining. Jaycee took a deep breath, calming down.

“When were these orders given to you?”

“Last week.”

“Hold on.” Jaycee walked back into the room, standing in front of Remi, tapping her foot. He stopped talking and looked up.

“Tell this man he is to follow my orders, please!” Jaycee stated, handing him the phone, and turned to walk into the bedroom. She pulled off the sweat pants and crawled into bed, turning on the TV. She was flipping through the channels, watching TV, when Remi walked back into the room.

“Why do you want to go home?” he asked, sitting on the bed.

Jaycee looked at him for a minute, then back to the TV. “Why should I stay here? It’s over. I give up! We’ll go home. You guys can have your bonding ceremony and it will be over.” She found one of her favorite TV shows, *Eureka*, and settled back to watch.

“We’re staying,” he stated, grabbing the TV controller from her hand and turning off the TV.

She grabbed for the remote, but he threw it across the room, and pulled her into his lap.

“Just let us go home, Remi, Shelly’s right. I attract too many freaks, and I don’t want any of you hurt anymore. I’m tired, Remi. Just take me home. Everything here is

gone. There's no reason to stay." Jaycee waved her hand and the TV turned on. "I just want to curl up and watch my show. You guys win." She kissed his cheek, slipping out of his arms and under the covers.

"I thought you were a fighter? Where's the spit fire that turned Dane into a frog?" He stared at her.

Jaycee looked up into his face. "I guess she realized that she would never have a normal life, that she doesn't want to endanger anyone else, and she's tired of running." She sighed, looking out the window. "I put my mates in danger, Shelly's furious with me, and I put Bo and his clan in danger. I can't do this anymore. I guess it's time I grew up." She turned looking at him. "I love all three of you, Remi. I've lost too much already. I can't risk losing you as well. When I saw you and Dane fighting, it killed me to know that I caused this. I can't do it anymore."

Pulling a pillow to her, Jaycee curled up around it, watching her TV show. With her back turned away from Remi, her other mates came into the room, but she just watched her show, smiling at the scene that played on the TV. Dane was on the phone again talking to room service, ordering food and her stomach growled. She smiled. They always knew what she needed. The covers were pulled back.

Jaycee looked over her shoulder and saw Remi crawling into the bed, naked. He curled up next to her. Dane came around the bed, pulling the pillow away from her, and crawled on the other side of the bed with her.

Remi pulled her t-shirt off and threw it to the floor. He stroked her breasts, pulling her close to his body. Dane lay down next to her, staring at her. "We're staying, baby. Tomorrow we'll go to the local mall and make a day of it. We can have lunch there and

shop. We have a lot of Christmas presents to buy, and you need new clothes. We have people already starting on the new cabin. In the morning, I want you to help us go over the new plans. I want you to tell us anything you would like added. This cabin will be our retreat. We want it to be perfect for you.”

Dane cupped her face, leaning down to kiss her lips softly. “Now, let’s relax and watch your TV show. I know you’re hungry, so are we. We can munch down on the food I ordered and just watch TV.”

Jaycee looked over her shoulder and saw Mark behind Remi. He smiled at her, reaching over Remi and tracing her face with his finger.

“You know, you guys don’t have to do this. We can go back home?” she whispered, looking first at Mark, then Remi.

“We know that, baby, but we have the time now and we want to give it to you. Let us do this for you.” Remi squeezed her breasts, pushing his body up and leaning against the headboard of the bed. He pulled her up next to him, and Dane was sitting up on the other side of her, when she heard someone knocking on the door. She watched Mark get up and go to the other room.

Chapter Seven

Jaycee watched her mates sleep, sitting in the chair near the bed. Looking at the clock, Jaycee moaned. It was two in the morning, and she couldn't sleep. They had held her while she watched TV, making sure she had eaten. They'd pampered her all night long, finally falling asleep exhausted.

They wouldn't admit it to her, but she knew they were all exhausted from everything happening around them. Jaycee got up, turning off all their phones. Going into the living room, she called down to the front desk, informing them that she didn't want any calls sent up to her until she called down in the morning. She would let them sleep for a change. Turning to the balcony, Jaycee made her way outside, clothing herself in a robe.

The full moon lit the mountains all around her. The air was crisp, and snow fell to the ground. Small flakes fell onto her face. Jaycee lifted her face up to the sky, catching flakes in her mouth like she did as a child, when she felt strong arms surround her from behind. Looking behind her, Jaycee smiled up at Dane.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" he asked, nuzzling her neck.

"I guess everything the past week is finally catching up to me. I couldn't sleep and I didn't want to disturb you guys. I'm afraid I've kept you so busy you haven't had time to sleep, so I came out here to relax and soak in the air."

"Why don't you come back to bed, baby? I know you're tired too." Dane pulled her back into the room, locking the balcony door. He picked her up, carrying her to the bed.

Remi raised his head, watching as Dane removed the robe and pushed her towards the bed. Jaycee sighed, climbing into the bed. Remi's arms pulled her to his body.

"Tell us what's wrong, baby, so we can help," Remi whispered into her ear.

Dane snuggled up to her cold body, warming her.

"Nothing, Remi. I just couldn't sleep. I didn't mean to disturb your sleep." She nuzzled his neck, her cold nose finding warmth.

"You're freezing. Your body is like ice, baby," Dane snarled, rubbing his hands up and down her body.

Mark peeked up over Remi's body, frowning down at her. "Is she sick?" Mark's hand rested on her forehead, pulling back quickly. "You're burning up, baby. Why didn't you tell us you were sick?" He got out of bed, grabbing his cell phone.

"I'm fine Mark. Please don't call anyone. I'm sure it's just a bug or something, that's all." Jaycee snuggling up to Remi, wanting to get closer to him.

"Baby, Mark's right. You're burning up. We need to call Marsha. She would know what's wrong," Remi said as the buzzer rang. Jaycee groaned, knowing it was Marsha. She always knew when her kids were sick.

"You better let Marsha in. She won't rest until she sees me," Jaycee moaned, rolling onto her back and pulling the covers up over her head.

"Jaycee, this could be serious. Quit fooling around," Remi replied, getting out of the bed, slipping on a pair of jeans. Dane did the same, as Marsha walked into the room with Mark right behind her.

"Let me see my baby." Marsha crooned, as she pulled the covers down from her face. Jaycee groaned, looking up at her.

“I’m fine, Momma. You should be at home with your mate not traipsing all around in the middle of the night,” Jaycee whined.

“I always look after my children when they’re sick. Now quit fussing and let me take a look at you.”

Jaycee let Marsha poke and prod her for the next ten minutes. The older woman stood staring down at her.

“I told you, I was fine.” Jaycee pulled the covers back up over her head.

“You’re fine, but there is something wrong. Well, not wrong, just ...”

Jaycee peeked up at Marsha. “Are you going to tell us?” Jaycee asked, waiting.

Marsha smiled down at her, a twinkle in her eye. “I’m afraid you’re pregnant again, and it’s hitting your body hard. If I’m right, you’re pregnant with twins, maybe even triplets. That’s why you’re out of sorts.” Marsha smiled up at Dane and Remi, who just stood there with their jaws hanging open.

“But I thought I could only get pregnant when I was in heat? And how can that happen so soon? I mean, are you sure. It’s only been four days, for Pete’s sake?” Jaycee asked, in awe, rubbing her stomach.

“Usually that is the case, but on occasion it does happen when you’re not. And since you’re body was ripe with hormones, well those stud muffins over there nailed you good. Remember, we’re shifters, Jaycee. Anything is possible, I’ve found over the years, but yes, you’re pregnant. The reason I know you’re pregnant with twins or more is because one child would not have this much affect on your body, but two or three will.” Marsha laughed.

Mark walked her out the door and came running back into the room. All three of

her mates stared down at her.

“What? I didn’t know. Oh, crap, we don’t who the father is?” She looked up into their faces, and tears fell down her cheeks. “I’m sorry I can’t even be pregnant right!” she cried, slipping further down in the bed.

The bed dipped all around her. Remi pulled the covers down and smiled down at her. All three of them were grinning like fools.

“Do you think we care? All of our children will always be part of us. Do you know how rare it is for us to have twins, let alone triplets?” Remi asked her, scooping her up into his arms. They all surrounded her, kissing her and tickling her.

Jaycee laughed, her tears drying up, as she looked at their smiling faces. “You really mean it? You’re not upset? And I know someone who had twins.”

“Never, baby. We’re proud of you!” Dane shouted. “Yes, some can have twins, but it’s rare. Now, it’s time you go to sleep. Our babies need rest.”

Remi lowered her body to the bed. Her mates surrounded her body, touching her while they curled around her.

When Jaycee awoke, her mates were still sleeping. Slowly, she crept out of bed, not wanting to wake them. Looking over her shoulder, she smiled, all of them sleeping like babies. Jaycee walked to the bathroom and jumped into the shower. Staring down at her belly, Jaycee rubbed her stomach, smiling. *Thank you Pierre. I know you did this.*

Jaycee slipped on a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt, going into the front room. Looking at the clock, she noticed it was eleven in the morning. Her mates would be furious that she had let them sleep, but she knew they needed it. Going to the house phone, Jaycee ordered a huge breakfast for all four of them.

Just as she put the phone down, it rang. Sighing, Jaycee picked up the phone, hoping it didn't wake her mates.

"Hello!" she whispered into the phone, not wanting to wake her mates.

"What the hell is going on? I've been trying to get ahold of Remi for hours and he's not answering," her father yelled into the phone.

"They're sleeping! I let them sleep in. They're tired and I kept them up late. What do you want, Dad?"

"You need to wake them up. I need to talk to Remi, now!" her father demanded.

"Listen, Dad, I'm not waking them up, so stop ..." Jaycee didn't get a chance to say anything else because Remi took the phone out of her hand, smiling down at her. He kissed her lips.

"Sorry about that," he said into the phone. "What do you need, Guy?" Remi asked. Jaycee shook her head and started to walk away, but he grabbed her with his hand bringing her body back to his. His hand trailed down to her stomach, holding her next to him.

"Give us about an hour . We'll meet you downstairs. We've got some great news to share with everyone at the cabin today," Remi said into the phone. He hung up, not letting her go.

"You're very naughty, turning our phones off like that, baby. I know you meant well, but what if someone had been hurt or something happened at the pack house? We need the phones to keep us informed, baby."

He nibbled her neck, opening her jeans and pushing them down her body. "Now, since we're here, don't you think we should make good use of our time?" Remi pulled

her sweater off her body, throwing it to the floor.

Jaycee stood there naked and he swung her up into his arms, carrying her to their bed, when she noticed Dane and Mark waiting for them. Remi placed her down on the bed flipping her onto her stomach.

Hands rubbed her neck and shoulders while another set of hands rubbed her back and butt. Other hands rubbed her feet and legs. Jaycee moaned into the pillow as all three of her mates rubbed her body down.

“You know, I’m going to get used to this and you’re going to suffer if I don’t get this every morning.” She purred into the pillow, hearing her mates laugh. Mouths started kissing and licking her body. One of her mates gently lifted her at the waist and pillows were placed under her stomach, arching her back.

Jaycee looked back, watching as Remi pushed her legs apart and slipped in between them. His eyes glowed red, staring into hers, his beast breaking loose. His clawed hand rubbed her ass, separating her cheeks as his tongue rimmed her ass, pushing into her.

Dane crawled down the bed. He was also in his beast form. His tongue found her pussy and pushed into her.

Jaycee moaned, laying her head back down, when Mark lifted it up. His cock pushed into her mouth. Jaycee sucked him, while her mates slipped their tongues in and out of her, making her groan.

Dane, still in his beast form, slipped underneath her, lifting her up and shoving the pillows out of the way. His cock pushed into her pussy, stretching her while he opened her ass, making her ready to receive Remi.

Jaycee's gaze traced over Dane's face, taking in every inch of his handsome features, while she sucked Mark's cock. Remi pushed into her ass, stretching her more until they both filled her. They held still, waiting for her to adjust to them. Fur covered hands reached up, rubbing and pinching her breasts.

"Move please!" Jaycee mumbled around Mark's cock.

A strong hand came down on her ass, smacking her. "We'll move when we're ready, baby. Now hush," Remi snarled, pulling out slowly, then ramming back into her hard, while Dane pulled out.

Jaycee thought she would go crazy with their pace when Remi reached down around her, his fur rubbing against her clit.

Mark grabbed her hair, holding her head, and Dane bit down on her nipple. He held it in his teeth, applying pressure. His other hand pinched and applied pressure to her other breast. Remi grabbed her swollen clit between his two furry fingers, pinching it and holding it as their pace picked up, making love to her.

Mark stiffened and she knew he was close to coming. Not thinking, she reached up and grabbed his balls, pulling on them and massaging them. She heard his growl as he yanked her head back, staring into her face.

His beast stared down at her, "Do you know what you are doing?" Mark snarled.

Jaycee smiled, as her other hand reached under him and her finger found his ass. Slowly, Jaycee pushed her finger into his ass, stroking his prostate and that was all it took.

Ramming his shaft into her mouth, his seed spurted down her throat. His growl echoed through the room.

Remi and Dane bit down gently on her neck, holding her. Jaycee felt her beast rising in response to theirs.

Jaycee let her beast loose, shifting. Her mates had been waiting for this moment when they broke down her body with their rutting. They didn't stop slamming into her, as Mark slipped out of her mouth. He stood on the side of the bed, watching, and stroking his cock, waiting.

Remi and Dane released her nipples and clit, sending her orgasm running through her body. Both of her mates locked into her body, their seed pouring into her, sending another set of tremors through her body.

Jaycee collapsed on top of Dane. As he shifted to his human form, she followed suit. His hands stroked her body. Remi pulled out of her slowly and went to the bathroom. Dane still stayed where he was. Mark crawled behind her, pushing his cock into her ass, when she heard the buzzer to the elevator.

Dane looked up at her, questioning her.

"I ordered us all breakfast." She moaned while Mark and Dane pounded into her body.

"I'll get it," Remi said. "Make sure she comes at least three more times. I want our baby satisfied this morning. Oh, and Jaycee, make sure you have on a dress today, no jeans. And I don't want to feel anything under it," Remi zipped up his jeans, as he left the room.

Jaycee moaned into Dane's mouth, his tongue fighting with hers.

Dane pulled away, smiling up at her, "You heard him. At least three times, and I know we can do that." Dane laughed when her body rolled into another orgasm as Mark

rubbed her swollen and wet clit.

Mark pulled Jaycee back against his body as Dane pushed up onto his knees. They rocked her back and forth, as their hands touched her. The two brothers couldn't get enough as they continued to play.

Jaycee lay on the bed exhausted after the five orgasms she had just had. Dane and Mark grinned down at her. They had already cleaned her body and gotten dressed.

"Get up, baby, you have to eat and we need to meet your dad downstairs. We have plenty to do today." Dane whispered down in her ear as he playfully slapped her butt.

"Hey, give me time. I'm moving!" Jaycee yelled, slowly getting up and stretching while Remi came into the room, watching her, his eyes settling on her breasts. His gaze burned with lust and love.

"Oh no, you don't. I'm worn out and I need food!" Jaycee squeaked, backing up and ran into the wall as Remi moved, stalking her.

He unzipped his pants, releasing his cock. "But baby, I told you we can never have enough." He trapped her hands above her head, and spread her legs with his foot. "Put your leg around me, baby."

Jaycee stared into his eyes, as she wrapped her leg around his waist.

"Wrap your arms around my neck, baby, and hold on. This is going to be quick and hard." Remi snarled, grabbing onto her legs and shoving his cock into her very wet pussy.

Jaycee yelled, as he stretched her again, his cock demanding her attention. Her back pounded into the wall as his strokes became stronger and stronger. Jaycee ran kisses

all along his face, her hands clawing his back. “More!” Jaycee growled, her beast calling his.

Remi’s cock grew inside of her and locked into her, his seed shooting into her pussy. His mouth latched onto hers, demanding entrance.

That’s when she felt it. The tremors started running through her body, her juices squirted out, and the lights started to dim. She was going to pass out. She was flying.

* * * *

Remi knew when his mate had passed out. Her body went limp in his arms. Sliding out of her, he laughed, carrying her to the bed. Mark handed him a washcloth, Remi took his time slowly cleaning her and slipped a dress on her body. A little later he noticed her eyes staring up at him.

“You did that on purpose!” Jaycee smiled up at him. His grin gave him away.

“I’ve always wanted to use my powers to send my mate over the edge. I just never thought it would be so intense. We’ll have to all try it tonight.” Remi laughed, noticing her eyes get big. He pulled her up, carrying her to the front room.

Jaycee’s stomach growled when she smelled food and noticed Dane had piled a plate for her. Remi sat her down on the couch.

“You need your strength for tonight. We’re going to celebrate our babies,” Dane said, smiling down at her and handing her the plate of food.

The elevator buzzed its arrival. When it opened, her father and Kate walked into the room.

“You’re late. We waited downstairs for fifteen minutes,” Guy grumbled. Kate just rolled her eyes, sitting down next to Jaycee.

“So what’s up? Your father said you guys have some good news?” Kate asked, staring at Jaycee and watching her shove the food in her mouth. Everyone laughed.

“What? These stud muffins here wore me out. I’m starving!” Jaycee mumbled around her food.

“Aren’t you forgetting about our good news, baby?” Remi smiled, picking up Jaycee and putting her on his lap. “Last night we had a scare. We thought our baby here was sick. Marsha came over, knowing something was off, and it was.” Remi smiled down at her, kissing her nose, while she stuffed her face. “Anyway, it seems our mate is pregnant again, and is having at least twins. Marsha thinks she might even have triplets! We don’t know how this happened, but we couldn’t be happier.” Remi rubbed her belly, looking at her father

“Oh my, God! That’s great!” Kate yelled jumping off the couch and scaring the shit out of Jaycee. Her food went flying all over her and Remi.

Jaycee looked up into his face where scrambled eggs rested on his head along with a piece of bacon. Jaycee laughed so hard that tears streamed down her face. Jaycee looked over at Kate who was also rolling on the floor laughing.

“I don’t know why you’re laughing at me. You should see your head. At least I don’t have the pancakes and syrup dripping down me.” Remi grinned, looking down at her.

Jaycee reached up, feeling the syrup on her hands and laughed harder. “Okay, now I have to take another shower.” Jaycee looked up into Remi’s red eyes as he picked her up, throwing her over his shoulder. “Remi, we can’t!” Jaycee laughed as he strolled

into the bathroom, shutting the door. She heard everyone laughing at her.

“Oh but, baby, we can!” Remi lowered her down to the floor, turning on the water to the shower.

Jaycee watched Remi strip out of his clothes, as his body rippled with every move he made.

Jaycee slowly moved back, smiling, “Remi, I can’t. I’m already sore,” she whispered, as he stalked her, cornering her against the wall.

“I know perfectly well you are all healed baby, and you can.” He nipped at her ear, ripping her dress in half and throwing it on the floor. His hands traveled down to her breasts, squeezing them. “Soon these will be filled with milk for our babies. I can’t wait to watch you feed them. I think I’ll feed with them also.” His hand traced down to her pussy, pushing his fingers into her. “But I’ll be feeding from these juices, Momma!” Remi whispered, dropping to his knees. His tongue licked at her juices that ran down her leg, while his finger kept her pussy wet and waiting.

Smiling up at her, he got up, picked her up and walked into the shower. Remi reached for the shampoo, lathering her head and body, taking his time with each part of her. She heard the bathroom door open up, Dane come into the shower with them.

“Your father and Kate are waiting for us,” he whispered, stepping in behind her and cupping her ass cheeks.

“I have been trying to get out of here, but you guys aren’t helping me,” Jaycee squealed the last part as Remi bit down on her breast and Dane slid his cock into her ass.

“Baby, we will always help you like this,” Remi purred around her breast,

grabbing her legs and pushing his cock into her pussy. Dane held onto her upper body, squeezing her breasts and shoving more of them into Remi's mouth.

"Umm!" Jaycee laid her head back onto Dane, her hands reaching up and stroking his cheek. "I'm going to get so spoiled if you guys keep this up. What are you going to do when it gets close to my time? You know we're not going to be able to have sex?" Jaycee moaned, just relaxing in their arms, feeling their cocks stretch and pull her body.

"Oh baby, there are many ways to have sex and we'll try everyone out, I promise." Remi smiled at her, his cock locking into her. Dane's cock hit the exact spot on the other side, attaching itself to it.

"Ugggh ... Not again!" Jaycee screamed as her toes curled up. Her body arched and the lights went out.

Remi laughed, coming at the same time Dane did. When he noticed that his mate had passed out again, he slipped out of her, cradling her body. Remi stepped out of the tub while Dane turned the shower off. They both dried her body and dressed her in another dress. He threw away the other one that had been ripped.

"You're going to have buy me lots of dresses if you keep ripping them from my body!" Jaycee mumbled in his arms.

"I knew you were awake. Come, lazy bones, your father and Kate wait for us. We have to go to the cabin before we go shopping." Remi swatted her ass and pushed her towards the door.

Jaycee looked over her shoulder and stuck her tongue out at him.

"I can give you something to do with that tongue, baby!" Remi growled, trying to

grab her, but she ran into the living room, grabbing her coat.

“No you won’t. You promised me a full day of shopping at the mall and I, for one, have plans!” Jaycee yelped, running for the door, when Mark caught her.

“Baby, we’ll take you shopping, but you know not to go out first.” Mark pushed her behind him, as he opened the door.

Jaycee grabbed his ass when he turned around talking to the guard in the elevator.

“Knock it off, baby!” Mark growled, staring down at her. For a moment, his eyes glared red.

Jaycee backed up into the elevator as everyone else piled in. Dane wrapped his arms around her from behind, as Remi shook his head, smiling down at her.

“So what plans do you have for the mall?” He asked, as his eyebrow shot up.

Jaycee looked at Kate, and they smiled together. “Well, I thought I would register at Macy’s for the wedding, and see some old friends while I was there. Of course, I also have major Christmas shopping to do also.” Jaycee felt the growl form in Dane’s chest behind her, as he squeezed her tight.

“You will not be talking to any men. Is that understood?” Dane growled. Remi agreed with him.

The elevator door opened and Mark, the guard, and her father and Kate exited the elevator as Remi and Dane cornered her in the elevator not letting her leave. “Dane is right. Stay away from other men!” He growled out, biting her neck.

Jaycee lowered her eyes. “Guys, that guy is back home, remember? He’s not at

this mall. We're in Montana!" she squealed as Dane pushed her forward out of the elevator, when Remi let go of her.

"Good, that's one less problem I have to worry about." Dane grumbled.

Jaycee didn't even hear him. Shelly and Bo stood at the front desk waiting for them. Jaycee stood by the elevator, not moving, looking down at her feet.

"Baby, what's wrong?" Dane asked, stepping back and slipping his hand around her waist, pulling her up to the front desk.

"Nothing's wrong." Jaycee whispered, holding onto Dane. She looked out the door, waiting for the truck to be pulled around when she spotted a limo pulling up and noticed all five members of the National Council step out of the limo with their wives. "God! Please don't tell me you told them about the babies, Dane?" She moaned, watching them make their way towards them.

"No, he didn't. I did, and they have come all this way to meet and congratulate you, so be kind," her father snarled, walking over to the group, shaking their hands and welcoming them.

"I thought you said we were going shopping and to the cabin?" Jaycee looked up at Remi, who stood next them.

"I'm sorry baby, I didn't know they would be here," Remi shrugged, walking to the group and joining her father.

Dane pulled her towards the group. They all turned looked at her, and then her stomach. Mr. Black walked up to her, hugging her.

"I must tell you we are so happy about this news! This is a sign written long ago

about a powerful couple having triplets and that their children would lead the next generation of shifters. You must be protected, always. I have ordered extra protection for you and your family. I have already talked to Remi and he will make the arrangements.”

Mr. Black stood tall, looking down at her, his wife smiling next to him.

“Remi told us that you might even consider having the babies at the National Council’s hospital,” she said. “They have the best care in the world and, boy, do they pamper you. I have had all six of my boys there and loved every minute of it.” His wife beamed, staring at Jaycee.

Jaycee bit her tongue, her body tensed. She knew Dane could tell she was ready to blow.

“Maybe we could talk about this later? We kind of promised our mate we would take her shopping and to see the plans for our summer home,” Dane asked, staring at Remi who walked up to them with her father.

“Nonsense, these people came all this way. I’m sure Jaycee would love to visit with them and talk about having the babies there,” her father said looking at Jaycee.

“I want to thank all of you for coming, but as you heard, I do have plans for the day. I’m sure we could arrange a meeting for a late supper tonight in the restaurant here at the hotel? As far as the babies are concerned, I will be having them at home, just like any normal person. Now, if you will excuse me, I see my other mate waiting with the truck.” Jaycee pushed herself through the people, not stopping until she was in the truck. She saw Mark look back at the party, then at her. “Mark, let’s go now. If they want to stay, let them!” Jaycee barked as two guards got into the back seat.

Chapter Eight

Mark ran around the front of the truck, hopping in the driver's side. Jaycee slammed the passenger side door. "Drive Mark. To the mall. Screw everyone else!" Jaycee growled, looking out at the passing cars.

"What happened back there, baby?" Mark grabbed her hand, holding it.

"It seems my father and Remi are talking about me having my babies at the National Council Hospital. Then they decided I didn't need my day out shopping or to go to the cabin. But little did they know that I'm not giving up my day for some stick in mud people! And to think they could tell me where I would have my children, of all the nerve!" Jaycee was fuming, her powers whipped around the car.

"Baby, you need to calm down. It's not good for the babies." Mark pleaded with her.

Jaycee turned to look at him. "Pull over, Mark." Jaycee pointed at the gas station.

Mark pulled over to the gas station, turning to look at her. "What is it, baby?"

"I wanted this day for us, Mark, just like any normal couple would have shopping before we got back to the pack house and everyone started the same shit. I couldn't even have that. But I will have a say where my children will be born. I will not, and I mean it, have my children forced into thinking they are the next Gods or whatever the Council wants. These are my babies and they will grow up with swing sets, places to run. They'll take the bus to school and have lots of friends. I won't have the political bullshit I was raised in, and I won't abandon my children as I was. Is that understood?" Tears rolled

down her face as she stared at Mark.

Mark gathered her into his arms, hugging her, and then holding her. Jaycee's body shook with anger and fear. "Its okay, baby. I'm sure they didn't mean any harm by it, Jaycee. Of course our children will have a home. I promise you. Now stop the tears. Dane and Remi are going to meet us at the cabin after they get the Council all settled in."

Jaycee pulled back, slipping into her seat, and wiping the tears away when the hiccups started. "Shit! Now I have the hiccups!" Jaycee noticed a McDonalds next to the gas station as she looked out the window.

"Mark, I'll be right back. I need a Flurry and double cheeseburger." Jaycee hopped out of the truck, grabbing her purse and walking to the McDonalds. She could hear Mark cussing up a storm as her guards followed behind her. That's when she heard the tires squealing on the road. Remi and Dane pulled in front of her blocking, her way with the car.

Remi jumped out of the car, growling, "Damn it, Jaycee, Don't you ever listen? You need to be more careful. What if someone came by and shot at you?" He grabbed her.

Jaycee growled, nipping at his hand. "First off, the guards were with me. Second, if you notice, with your powers, there is a shell of protection around me. Third, I'm craving McDonalds! Fourth, I'm not talking to you, so get your fucking hands off me!" Jaycee yelled pulling away from him and stomping into McDonalds, everyone following behind her. Two of the guards in front of her held the door open for her to enter.

Jaycee noticed the place was busy. She waited in line, looking at the menu, when

she felt Dane and Remi slide up next to her.

“Baby ...” Remi started to talk, but Jaycee stepped up to the register, ignoring him.

“I’d like an M&M Flurry, three double cheeseburgers, two fish sandwiches, and a large fries, and what ever they are having, also. Oh, wait.” She turned towards her guards. “Tony, Ralph. Do you two want anything?”

“No thanks, Jaycee. We’ll eat later, but maybe two coffees sound good.” Ralph said, staring at her.

Jaycee smiled and turned to the cashier. “Add two large black coffees to that list also,” Jaycee said after her mates were done ordering. Jaycee walked towards a table and waited, knowing her mates would get the food. That’s when she noticed Mary, her friend who she had met the first time she stayed with Marsha.

Getting up, Jaycee made her way to the table where Mary and her kids ate their lunch. “Mary, is that you?” Jaycee asked, looking down at her as she looked up. A big smile formed on her lips as she jumped up, hugging Jaycee.

“My God, look at you. You’re gorgeous! And that hair. Love the color!” She laughed, stepping back. “Sit. Meet my kids. It’s been a long time.” Mary sat back down and Jaycee joined her as Mary introduced her to her two young boys.

“I can’t believe you have twin boys. I was just told yesterday that I’m going to have at least twins, most likely triplets, and I can’t wait.” Jaycee smiled, looking at the kids.

“That’s great! So who’s the lucky man? Do I know him?” Mary smiled, raising

her eyebrows and wiggling them

“I’m ... well, there are actually three men and they’re not from around here. I just stopped here for a visit, then we’re heading back to their home.” Jaycee fidgeted, looking at Mary’s shocked face.

“Well crap, Bo never mentioned any of this to me! Wait till I see his ass! You have three men? Are you nuts? I have a bitch of a time with one just trying to train him.” Mary laughed.

Jaycee felt her mates standing behind her. “Mary, these are my pain in the butt mates.” Jaycee looked behind her. “Remi is on the left, Mark in the middle, and Dane on the right. Guys, I’d like you to meet a friend of mind, Mary, and her children,” Jaycee said, grabbing a bag out of Remi’s hand and her Flurry.

“Wow, you have your hands full! Listen here’s my address and phone number.” Mary handed her a card. “Call me when you get settled and we can get together sometime when you come back this way. I’m on the internet also, so my email is on the card. Boy, wait till I tell Frank about this. I know his brother will be disappointed. He always had the hots for you, but thought he would never stand a chance against Jack. Now you’ve got these three.”

Jaycee laughed, getting up, “Well, tell Frank’s brother I’m sorry, but I have three mates, and believe me, that’s enough, especially when all three of them are alphas!” Jaycee groaned, and Mary laughed her butt off as they walked out of the McDonalds

“Hey, Jaycee!” Mary yelled out at her out the door.

Jaycee turned, smiling, “Yeah?”

“I forgot to tell you. They have this new shop at the mall just for babies and they have tons of stuff for twins, triplets, and all sorts of things. You might want to check it out before you leave town.” She waved and then went back inside to her kids.

Jaycee laughed, heading towards Mark’s truck, but Remi pulled her towards his.

“What? I was riding with Mark?” She asked, looking up at Remi.

“We need to talk.” He pulled her towards his new rental truck, opening the door for her. Getting in, she noticed her two guards getting in with their coffees.

“Move over, Jaycee.” Dane said.

She scooted over, stuffing some fries into her mouth and grumbling.

Remi took off, at first not saying a word, but that changed. “Jaycee, your father is bringing the members that flew out all this way to the cabin to meet us there. They wanted to see where we would be spending our time in the summer.” Remi watched the road, his hands on the steering wheel tightening, his knuckles turning white.

“Why? What concern is it to them where we spend our summer or where we live?” Jaycee growled, waiting, her eyes never moving from Remi.

“Jaycee, you have to understand, the three of us are the most powerful shifters ever known. They think our children will also be powerful and they want them protected. The Council is also considering moving their headquarters into our town. They have already moved the New Year’s Eve Party to the Grand Ballroom in town.” Dane explained trying to make her see reason.

“I was talking to your father and the other members and we all agree it would be best if we headed home early and have our wedding sooner, along with our bonding

ceremony.” Remi glanced down at her as he pulled onto the road leading to her old cabin site. He stopped the truck on the road, and faced her.

“Open the door, Dane. I need some air. All of a sudden, I feel sick.” Jaycee rubbed her stomach, pretending to feel sick. Dane opened the door as the other car pulled in back of them with the Council members. Jaycee glared at her father as he got out of the car, staring at her.

Jaycee made her way towards a wooded area, pretending to bend down, and then shifted to her wolf, running as fast as she could. She sent her powers out, blocking anyone who tried to follow.

Jaycee, get back here now! Remi yelled in her mind. She could hear his beast demanding.

You all lied to me! You promised m courting. You promised we would have the day to ourselves. You promised I could plan our wedding. And Mark, you promised me our children would have a normal lif!! I don't want my children to have what I had. Never will my children have that, do you understand? Never!

Jaycee ran like she had never run before. She knew where she would go just to get away. Jaycee blew her tracks away with the wind. She forced herself and ran for three hours, dodging her mates. Finally, the old cabin came into view and Jaycee pushed open the door using her powers. Shifting back. She started a fire, grabbing the blanket that had been stored there with the extra food. Jaycee rocked back and forth in the rocker for what seemed an hour when she heard someone at the door.

“Jaycee, can I come in?” Marsha asked.

So they'd brought out the heavy guns? It wouldn't work. She wasn't going anywhere with any of them. "It's not going to work, Momma. I don't care who they bring, I won't go back. I'm done with the lies and the political bullshit!" Jaycee growled, opening the door for her.

Jaycee watched as Kate, Marsha, and Shelly walked in the door.

"Baby, you can't stay out here. This place isn't safe for you and your children. You have to think of them." Marsha begged, sitting down in front of her.

"Don't you think I'm thinking of that? I don't want that life. Look at what it did to me? What if I have a girl? Do you want her to go through what I went through? Wondering when her father would come home to play with her since she never had any close friends. Or how about all the backstabbing and the violence that goes on at National? Remi and Dane are already so busy, how are the children and I going to compete with that?" Jaycee threw off the blanket and paced back and forth. She stopped when Shelly stepped in front of her.

"What about them, Jaycee? They are their children too or are you forgetting that?" she snarled.

"No, Shelly that's the biggest problem. Don't you see, my father is even doing it with Sam? Kate won't admit it, but it's the truth. When was the last time my father has done something with Sam and Kate?" Jaycee looked at Kate, who shrugged her shoulders.

"Has he taken him fishing, camping, gone to any school functions with him?" Jaycee asked. Kate shook her head no. Tears rolled down her face. Jaycee sighed,

walking over to Kate and hugging her. "I'm sorry Kate. That was mean. I didn't do it to hurt you. I wanted to make a point. The men out there think it's okay for them to just go do their duty, and leave us alone. But I grew up that way and I won't have it, Kate, not for my children. I had hoped that Dad would have changed, but I see that he hasn't."

Jaycee went to the rocker and sat down.

"I won't and can't go through that again, Marsha. I love all of my mates. I would give my life up for them, but I won't hurt the children we bring into this world like my father and mother did me." Jaycee whispered this, looking into the fire when her father stormed into the cabin, furious.

"I have had enough of this crap! How dare you judge when you know nothing!" He got into Jaycee's face. "I thought you had better manners than this! These people have come all this way to see you and you run. Then you start throwing words around, hurting the one person who has been nice to you and supported you!" he growled, his beast burst out and he shook with anger, grabbing Jaycee by the arms and dragging her out to her mates. He pushed her towards them.

Jaycee went flying into the snow, face forward. Her beast burst through. Her mates tried to help her up, but she growled and they inched back, except Remi. He stood there looking down at her and she saw the disappointment and hurt in his eyes.

Jaycee shifted back into her human form, dressing herself again in jeans and a sweater. Turning around, she faced her father. "You know something, Dad? You're right. I was wrong to run and I apologize to you and the Council for my behavior. I guess when someone has been running, oh let's see, for the better part of fifteen years, it's hard to stop. Well, it stops now." Jaycee looked back at her mates, frowning.

“We’ll leave tonight to go back home. Don’t worry, I won’t hold any of you accountable for any of this. It’s just one day—the most important day for any woman. But, I will not have my children living around the Council. If you want to move to our town, I can’t stop you.” Jaycee turned to look at Mr. Black. “But, I will raise all sorts of hell if you interfere with my children. They will have a normal life, school busses, and they will be born in my home, where I choose, not where you choose. My children will not be shipped to different homes also. If my mates aren’t around to take them to places or do things with them, then I will find someone who wants to. My children will not be left without a father figure or a mother figure. Now, excuse me, I’m going shopping by myself with my guards.”

Jaycee grabbed the car keys out of Mark’s hands, going towards the truck, her bodyguards followed. “I will meet you back at the hotel at six. I was promised this, and I won’t be denied it, since I have no clothes anyway.” Jaycee got into the truck and started the engine. Kate jumped in the front with her. Shelly stood there a moment, then jumped in also, followed by Marsha. The men just watched as they took off down the road.

Chapter Nine

Jaycee glanced over at Kate while she drove. The guards looked uncomfortable.

“Listen I’m sorry to drag you all into this. I can drop you off if you want, Kate, and Shelly, you didn’t have to come. I already know you’re still pissed at me.”

“No, I wanted to come, and you’re right, this time. I have been making excuses to Sam for the past six years and I won’t do it anymore. I was furious the way he threw you across the air. No one will ever do that to my child. I’m sorry, Jaycee.” Kate said, grabbing her hand and holding on to it.

Jaycee squeezed Kate’s hand, then shrugged. “As I said, Kate, I’m used to it. I just don’t want Sam or my children to have to grow up like that. The Council does a lot of good for everyone, but the men forget about their own families in the process and I just won’t let that happen to mine. If it means giving up on my wedding, I will. My kids come first, and I won’t let the Council mess up my life again.”

It took Jaycee two hours, but they finally made it to the biggest mall around.

Jaycee pulled into the parking lot, found a spot, and parked. She sat there for a moment looking in the mirror, and staring at Shelly. “I’m sorry, Shelly. You’re my best friend and I treated you like shit the last time.”

“I’m sorry too. You’re right about this, Jaycee. When I saw what your father did to you, I wanted to rip his head off. I don’t want my nieces or nephews around that. I had a near-perfect home life, and I want you and the children to have that too. Now, let’s go charge up your mates’ cards and mine.” Shelly laughed, getting out of the car.

Jaycee got out of the car laughing too, and noticed Marsha smiling at them. “You have been quiet. Did I do something wrong again, Momma?” Jaycee hugged her, pulling her along with everyone as the guards trailed behind them.

“No! Actually, I’m quite proud of you. I don’t think any of the Council knows what’s going on, but after the way your father acted, I’m sure they have a clue. I just hope it opened your mates’ eyes.” Marsha smiled, patting her hand as they walked into the mall.

“There’s nothing I can do about that, Momma. They have to choose what they want. I love them and I don’t want to let them go, but I won’t risk our children for them or anyone.” Jaycee smiled and walked into Bloomingdale’s.

For the next three hours, Jaycee shopped, picking out a present for every single member of both packs with Shelly helping her by remembering all the names. They had them shipped to Jaycee’s home so she wouldn’t have to travel with all the items.

“Hey Jaycee, let’s grab a hot pretzel and a drink. I’m starved after all that shopping,” Shelly said, walking up to the pretzel shop. Suddenly, Jaycee felt it. Her mates were at the mall. All of the ladies looked at each other knowing their mates were there.

“Crap, can’t they leave us alone for the day! I mean, really, we have two guards and we can fight,” Shelly growled, ordering pretzels and drinks for all of them.

“No! Remember we’re the helpless ones even though we raise the children and suffer their foul moods!” Kate barked, as the men rounded the corner, followed by the Council members and their wives.

“Crap! I can’t even shop in peace!” Jaycee moaned, as she and the rest of the ladies sat down at a table, waiting for the men to approach. Jaycee noticed that her dad had two black eyes along with a split lip, but she said nothing, looking down at her pretzel.

“Jaycee, we would like to offer you an apology. We have overstepped our bounds, and our wives have pointed out to us that we have done the same thing your father did in the past. It seems we also need to take some lessons in parenthood, but we would still like to move National closer to your home. I can promise we won’t interfere with your home life as much as possible. I have six boys at home. I have a lot to make up for, and I think I could do that in a nice little town like yours,” Mr. Black said, looking down at his wife and smiling.

“You see, Jaycee, what my husband says is true. You just pointed it out to all of us. I, and the other woman, agree that it’s time we started thinking in terms of family and traditions, not power. The men have agreed and we would like to start a women’s group where we can put our ideas of family together. This way, everyone would benefit from it. Of course, we would love if you would help us,” Mrs. Black pleaded.

Jaycee stood up, smiled, and bowed her head in respect. “I would love to help you and I would welcome a group of friends in my home any time. So if you need any help moving or anything, please let us know. I know that Mark runs the biggest realty operation around our town, so he could show you just what you need for a house,” Jaycee said.

“I didn’t know that. That would be great! Maybe tonight at dinner he can bring me some pictures of houses. The other woman and I would love to get this moving

started. We hate the big city. It gets so stuffy. Now we're going to let you get back to your shopping and we'll see you at eight for supper?" Mrs. Black asked.

"That would be great. I can't wait, and I'll make sure Mark brings his listing with us so you can all look. I even have my laptop so we can take some virtual tours, if you like?"

Jaycee watched as Mrs. Black and the other women nodded, and then pointedly dragged their men off in another direction. Jaycee sat down and then burst out laughing. "Okay, I didn't see that coming." Jaycee shook her head, smiling at Marsha, who also had a grin on her face.

"You knew, didn't you?" Jaycee asked her mom, but she already knew the answer.

"I see my mate coming. I will let you young things shop some more. My feet are killing me. I'll see you again before you leave, Jaycee. I'm proud of you!" Marsha hugged her from behind, then her mate scooped her up in his arms and walked away. Jaycee smiled, hoping in years to come that that would be her and her mates.

"So where are we going next? We got all the pack members done for Christmas presents?" Shelly asked as Bo slipped in behind her, rubbing her shoulders and whispering in her ear.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm shopping with my best friend, you jackass. They messed up, not her!" Shelly yelled at Bo, glaring at him.

"Shelly, it's okay, you can go. At least we made up, that's the important part." Jaycee smiled.

“But I don’t trust those assholes behind you. Look at what they did. You can’t even have the wedding you wanted because of them!” Shelly growled at her brother.

“Shelly, my children are more important than a dream. It was long time ago. I’ll be fine.” Jaycee watched as Bo dragged a protesting Shelly towards the exit. Kate stared at her as her father came up and sat in Shelly’s seat next to Kate. Kate scooted over away from him.

“I have a lot to make up for. I’m sorry I let my beast take over back there, Jaycee. I didn’t know my own strength, I could have hurt you or the babies and I sorry. It’s going to be hard, but I want to try to get to know you again. I have to talk to Kate, but I want to move my family closer to you and yours, if you don’t mind?” Guy asked, staring at her.

“If you’re moving here because of the Council, father, I don’t want any part of it, but if you’re moving near me because you want get to know me and my future children, I would love it. I won’t have my children influenced by the Council, Dad. I know they’re going to try and back away, but I also know it will be hard for them to do. I’m going to watch them like a hawk and you too. If I see one thing interfering, I’m going to raise holy hell and I don’t care if it embarrasses you.” Jaycee glared at her father.

He nodded, looking at Kate. “Can we go back to the hotel and talk?”

Kate stared at him, nodded her head, and then walked away from him. Jaycee’s father trailed behind Kate, leaving Jaycee alone with her mates who surrounded her at the table.

Jaycee didn’t say a word, picking a piece of her pretzel off and stuffing it in her mouth. She waited.

“Did you get any shopping done for yourself?” Mark asked, looking at her from across the table.

“Nope. All I got was presents for both packs. Your moms sent me the lists and Shelly helped me. I had them delivered to your home. They should arrive next week. I even picked up decorations for the tree I wanted to do for the pack house, and the stockings I want to have stuffed for all the children. But no, I didn’t get around to me. I wanted to make sure my pack was covered first.” Jaycee got up, throwing away the pretzel. She grabbed her drink and headed for a little store that she had noticed that carried her size in all sorts of clothes.

“You got everyone a present and got all the decorations all ready?” Remi asked.

“Yep, used the account you and Dane set up for me. So all I have to do is get presents for our family and I’ll be set. I also want to hit that one store Mary was talking about before we leave.”

Jaycee walked into the Little Shop, which was the store’s name, and saw the dress she wanted for tonight. It was elegant, but sexy. It was a deep red silk. It hid all her flaws and enhanced all the right parts of a woman’s body. Jaycee grabbed it, along with jeans, underwear, stockings, and a few other dresses. Her men waited while she piled on the clothes. When she was finally done, Jaycee walked up to the register ready to pay. Remi handed the sales lady his credit card.

Jaycee grabbed a bag, while her mates grabbed the others.

“Ralph, would you run these to the truck? We’ll meet you at the baby shop.”

Remi asked the guard, indicating the bags, including the one she held. The guard nodded

obediently, casting a quick glance at her mates, and then he trotted off with the shopping bags.

“So when will we leave to go home?” Jaycee asked, walking to the baby store.

“The jet is ready. We thought we would leave in the morning. This way, we could have lunch with the pack,” Dane replied, wrapping his arm around her waist as they entered the store.

Jaycee walked around the store, but nothing called to her. Turning, she started to walk out. “We better get going. I have to take a shower and get ready for tonight. I also wanted to make sure we have all the listings for the houses for the Council members’ wives.” Jaycee made her way towards the mall exit.

“Didn’t you see anything you liked at the baby store?” Remi asked, walking next to her. Jaycee shrugged. “They say it’s bad luck to buy anything for the baby before you’re three months pregnant. I thought I’d wait. They have an online store I can take a look at later.” Jaycee handed Remi his truck keys, getting in the front in between Dane and Remi.

No one said anything as they drove back to the hotel. Jaycee’s heart broke. They were really leaving and going back. Grabbing the dress that she had just bought, Jaycee made a bee-line to the bathroom, but Remi stopped her, picking her up and carrying her to the bedroom.

“Remi, I’m not really in the mood. I just want to get dressed and get this night over, okay,” Jaycee whispered into his chest as he sat on the bed with her in his lap. Dane took the dress from her hand, setting on the chair near the bed. Both he and Mark kneeled

down at Remi's feet, staring up at her.

"We have some apologies to make to you, baby." Remi said, looking down at her. "We let things slip out of our hands and we're sorry. We'll be there for the babies and you, we promise."

Jaycee squirmed in his arms. "I'm sorry, Remi. I have heard those words before, from my father, and look where it got me. I don't want any more promises. They just get broken. You'll have to prove it me when the time is right." Jaycee slipped out of his arms, grabbed her dress, and headed for the bathroom.

"Jaycee?" Remi called.

Jaycee stopped and looked over her shoulder. "I'm here, Remi, I won't run again. I'm too tired to run, and I won't risk my children. So don't worry. You have your mate." Jaycee went into the bathroom, hanging her dress on the door as she slowly slipped out of her jeans and sweater.

She turned on the tub. "God, it feels like a week has passed since I left this bathroom," she said, talking to herself. Groaning as she got into the tub, Jaycee noticed the bruises on her arm and groaned more. "Great, just what I need!" Jaycee sank down into the warm water, since it wasn't good for the babies to be in hot water. She heard the bathroom door open.

Jaycee watched Remi and Dane come into the bathroom, staring at her.

"What's wrong?" Remi asked kneeling down by the tub.

Jaycee tried to hide her arm under the bubbles, but Dane saw it and growled.

"What the hell is that on your arm?" Remi asked, raising her arm and inspecting

it.

“It’s nothing, guys. I’m bound to have some bruises after that toss in the air. They’ll heal.” Jaycee shrugged, pulling her arm away and slipping it back under the water.

Remi stood, scooping Jaycee up out of the tub, and carrying her back into the bedroom where he laid her down on the bed.

“What are you doing? I just got in the tub and you’re soaking the bed sheets!” Jaycee tried to get up, but Mark held her hands above her head.

“We are inspecting our body. Now hush,” Remi snarled, as he picked up one leg, looking at every inch of it. Dane did the same with the other, their hands rubbing her body to make sure there were no hidden bruises. Then they proceeded to inspect her stomach and breasts. Remi and Dane pulled and squeezed. Their tongues lapped up the water drops, sliding down her body.

“That’s not inspecting.” She moaned as they flipped her over. That’s when she heard their gasp. Jaycee tried to look behind her, but Mark held her still, snarling

“I think that asshole got off to easy. Look at her back. It’s all black and blue,” Dane snarled, touching her lower back. Jaycee flinched a little, making them even madder.

“Remi, he didn’t do this. If you remember, I fell on my arms and breasts. This happened when I was running in the woods. There was a trap and I jumped over it, falling over a branch!” Jaycee squirmed looking back at their faces.

“So you did this running from us?” Remi snarled.

“Yes.” She whispered, laying her head back down on the pillow.

Mark released her arms as her other mates got up, pacing the floor. “This can’t keep happening, Jaycee . You could have been seriously hurt, or killed. I’m not going to mention the fact that you could have hurt the babies! I mean, come on, we already lost one. Do you want to lose these babies too?” Remi’s voice grew fiercer, louder.

Jaycee shrank back. She felt like he had just slapped her. Jaycee took off running towards the bathroom, slamming the door and locking it. She couldn’t catch her breath as she hopped back into the tub, wrapping her hands around her body. She could hear her mates yelling at each other.

Jaycee sunk down in the tub, washing her hair and body. She dressed quickly, slipping on the dress and her shoes. She slipped out the bathroom. They were still arguing when she pressed the elevator button. When it opened, her guards were there, waiting for her. She pushed the button for the main floor, then Jaycee turned to her guards.

“I’m going down a little early. I need some air, so don’t worry. I’m not leaving the building.” Jaycee smiled at her guards. She knew they could see the bruise and her swollen eyes, but she didn’t care.

Jaycee made her way out of the elevator, walking towards the lounge that was attached to restaurant.

Kate sat at the bar with her guards.

“Hey, what are you doing down here by yourself? I would have thought my father kept you busy,” Jaycee grumbled.

“He tried. I locked him in the bathroom, got dressed, and came down here. He

might be sorry, but he's still a jackass. No offense," Kate grunted "So, what's your excuse?"

Jaycee turned around, showing her back and Jaycee heard her gasp. "How did that happen?" Kate asked, looking into Jaycee's face.

"While I was running from my mates I saw a trap and tried to jump it, but I didn't make it so I turned so I wouldn't land on my stomach. Well, you see what happened. Now, Remi is again accusing me of trying to kill the babies. I just couldn't stay. They were fighting upstairs, so I got dressed and came down here to think." Jaycee sat down next to her, ordering a diet Pepsi.

"Boy, aren't we a sorry pair." Kate laughed and Jaycee joined her.

Jaycee where the hell are you, now? Remi demanded.

I'm sitting down here in the lounge talking to Kate, oh mighty alpha!

"I swear if he barks at me one more time, I'm going to turn him into a toad."

"You're going to turn who into a toad!" Remi growled behind her, still in his jeans, his eyes glowed red.

"Back off Remi. I took my guards, I didn't go anywhere or run! And I didn't try and kill our babies again. Are you happy!" Jaycee demanded, and glared at him.

"Let's go. We're not done talking!" Remi's alpha voice crawled over her body. Jaycee's head flew back and her body listened viscerally, pulling her towards him.

"Remi don't, please." Jaycee pleaded as tears ran down her face.

He didn't say anything, but picked her up. He stomped up to the elevator and

entered it, pushing the button. He waited, not saying a word until the elevator opened. He walked into their bedroom, slowly removed her dress, and lowered her to the floor.

“Why did you leave Jaycee?” Remi stared at her naked body. Mark and Dane stood back watching.

“What else is there to say, Remi? You’ll always blame me for the child we lost, and I couldn’t stand to hear you three fighting. You’ve won. I’ve given up. Is that what you want to hear? Do you want me to crawl and ask forgiveness?” Jaycee got down on her hands and knees, crawling to him, her head lowered.

“Is this better, or do you want my body, too? I can lay on the bed for you.” Jaycee got up and walked to the bed. She lay down, her ass up in the air in a submissive position, waiting.

“Get up Jaycee, and come here,” Remi sighed, sitting down in a chair.

Jaycee made her way towards him. She stepped up to him; he grabbed her and cradled her in his lap.

“I was wrong to say what I did. You make me crazy. I have never felt so at a loss as when you left. Mark and Dane were arguing because they knew I’d said too much, and they were right. I guess we all have our problems, baby. Please be patient with me. I’ll try.” Remi stared down at her face, his hands holding her tight.

“I’ll try Remi,. It hurt when you said that. Don’t you think I blame myself enough for all of this? If it weren’t for my actions, our other child would be alive. Hell, Pierre and your other brother would be alive. Sometimes I just feel that if I wasn’t around, your families would be better off.” Jaycee whispered into his chest and laid her head down.

“Oh, baby, none of that was your fault. Where do you think we would be if we didn’t have you? We would be lost. We love you,” Remi whispered, his lips traced hers and his tongue pushed slowly into her mouth. His hand caressed her breast.

“I want you, baby,” Remi whispered, wrapping his muscular arms under her legs, then lifting and carrying her to the bed, placing her in the middle of it. Remi ripped out of his pants and crawled slowly up her body, his cock finding her secret haven. He pulled her legs up onto his shoulders, stared down at her face, his thick, long cock slid into her slowly, stretching her. He watched her pussy suck his cock in.

Dane and Mark stood in the back of the room, stroking their cocks. Remi pulled her body up, his cock still inside her. Sitting back on his legs, he pushed his cock further into her. His eyes never left hers.

Jaycee wrapped her arms around his neck, her tongue licked along his chin and slipped into his waiting mouth. Her small hands traced his back, scratching him.

“God, you’re beautiful, baby!” Remi whispered, leaning her back and sucking on her nipples.

Jaycee loved every moment he made love to her. His hands and mouth traced everywhere they could; his cock locked onto her g-spot and sent her body into tremors. His seed gushed into her, his muscles tensed up and he slammed into her hard.

“Mine! I’ll never let you go!” He growled, and gave her one last passion-filled kiss. He pulled back, smiling down at her.

“I’m going to go hop in the shower. I believe you have two other mates who want to show you how sorry we all are.” Remi kissed her nose and slipped out of her.

Dane crawled on the bed next to her and pulled her onto him, his shaft slid into her already hot pussy. Mark crawled up behind her and opened her butt cheeks, sliding into her ass slowly.

“You have been through so much. I want to lock you up in our room and never let you out of my sight again,” Dane whispered into her neck and bit it.

Dane and Mark proceeded to show her how sorry they were for the next half hour.

Jaycee smiled up at her mates as they walked around getting dressed. Getting up, Jaycee looked at the clock and yelled. “Damn it, you guys. We’re going to be late again! I hate being late! Mark get that list of houses and grab my laptop.”

Jaycee ran for the bathroom, taking her dress with her. After washing up and brushing her hair, Jaycee slipped on her dress again and her shoes. When she came out of the bathroom, all three of her mates stood dressed in dark blue suits. Jaycee sucked in her breath, looking at them. “God, you guys could be models for the stories I write. Man are you hot!” Jaycee fanned her face as they laughed, circling her.

“And you’re even hotter, baby! Wow, how are we supposed to behave with you looking so good?” Dane whispered, as he rubbed his hands on her ass.

“Hey, stop. We have to get going.” Jaycee laughed as she walked to the elevator with her mates following, their hands rubbing all over her. By the time they were down in the lobby, Jaycee’s face was hot, along with her body.

“I can’t believe you guys did this to me. Now what am I going to do? I can’t concentrate on anything.” Jaycee looked up and stopped mid stride. Standing next to the front desk stood one of the snake people. Jaycee shivered as he stared at her.

Chapter Ten

“Baby, what is it?” Remi asked, stepping up close and looking around. Then he spotted the man.

“What the hell?” Remi growled.

Jaycee watched as her father walked up to the man, shook his hand and led him towards the dining room. “Remi, I can’t eat with them. They give me the creeps.” Jaycee hugged herself again.

“Mark, why don’t you take Jaycee to the lounge with her guards while Dane and I find out what’s going on.” Remi looked down at Jaycee, cupping her face. “Let us take care of this, baby.”

Mark stepped up, pulling her body to his and walking her to the lounge. Shelly and Kate were already sitting there with their guards. They looked up, smiling at her as she and Mark made their way to the table.

“So, why are you two here? I know why I’m here,” Jaycee said, shivering again.

“I think it’s the same reaction we had when we found out about the snake shifters being here. I couldn’t believe your father asked them to come to talk to the National Council after what they did,” Kate replied, shaking.

Jaycee heard Mark growl behind her, pulling a chair out for her. “If he did this, Remi and Dane are going to have a fit!” Mark growled, just as Remi and Dane stormed in.

“Come on, baby, we’re going out to eat tonight. I’ve called the steakhouse down the street and made the reservations. I will be damned if I sit at the same table with those fools,” Remi stated, and pulled Jaycee up into his arms, walking her out of the lounge.

“Thank you, Remi. I hate to be prejudiced, but they give me the creeps,” Jaycee whispered, leaning into his body. Dane on the other side of her held her hand and squeezed it.

Then Jaycee stopped dead in her shoes, “God, Remi he wouldn’t invite them to move near us, or tell them where we live, would he?” Jaycee’s voice shook with fright.

“No, baby, I told your father under no circumstances were they to let them, or anyone, know where we live. If anyone does reveal that information, I will personally hunt that person down and destroy him. They don’t want a war started, baby.”

“Remi, wait a minute!” They heard her father shout at them, stopping them again. Jaycee curled up next to Remi, not letting go.

“What do you want, Guy? We have dinner reservations,” Remi growled, and held Jaycee tight against his chest.

“We didn’t invite them to your town. We need to know if we could just set up a meeting with their leader, get a feel for how many there are, and where they stand towards other shifters.” Guy said, staring down at Jaycee. “Jaycee, are you okay?”

“I’m fine, but I won’t go near those men, Dad. Remi, can we go? I don’t want to see him again.” Jaycee looked up into his face.

“Let’s go, baby.” Remi picked her up, cradling her against him. A white limo pulled up, and Dane’s brother Ralph stuck his head out of the door.

“Are you coming? We’re going to be late.” He smiled.

Jaycee laughed. “You are so bad!”

“What? I came to the rescue, didn’t I? When Remi called, telling me about those creepy snake guys, I could see why they give you the creeps because they sure as hell do me.” Ralph shook his head and crawled back inside, helping Jaycee into the limo.

“Let’s not talk about them, shall we. I want to be able to eat tonight, and the babies need food,” Jaycee replied.

Ralph tried to pull her into his lap, but Remi growled and pulled her away from him.

“Get your own mate and leave ours alone,” he said, slapping Ralph’s head.

“See how he is with me when I bail him out all the time? He was even this mean when we were small.” Ralph pouted, looking at Jaycee.

Jaycee busted out laughing, and the others followed.

“Bo and Shelly are coming,” Remi stated.

Shelly crawled into the limo, followed by Bo. Shelly smiled at Jaycee and sat next to her and Remi. Bo pulled Shelly into his lap, sitting in her seat.

Shelly rolled her eyes, smiling at Jaycee, and they both laughed. “I kind of feel guilty leaving Kate there alone to deal with this. I asked her to come with us, but she said she couldn’t. She said she had to stand next to your father even though she doesn’t agree with it.” Shelly shook her head.

“I know I don’t know why Dad is acting so stupid. He’s going to lose Kate and

Sam if he keeps this up.” Jaycee frowned. “It’s like he’s not thinking straight.”

“Hush, baby, there’s nothing you can do now. We have to just wait and see what happens.” Remi and Dane rubbed her arms. When Jaycee’s stomach grumbled, they all burst out laughing, and Jaycee buried her head in his chest.

“God, that’s embarrassing,” Jaycee mumbled.

“Well, you don’t have to wait any longer, baby. We’re here.” Jaycee looked out of the window and, sure enough, they’d pulled up to the restaurant.

“You guys go ahead. We need to talk to our mate alone for a few minutes,” Dane stated, staring down at Jaycee.

She heard Ralph’s laugh and Shelly’s giggle in the background. Dane and Mark kneeled in front of her and Remi. Each one placed a hand on one of her knees and stared up at her.

“There is one thing we need to do before we go any further. It won’t hurt the babies, but we want to join our life line with yours.” Remi pushed aside her hair and kissed her neck. “We want our souls to merge, to be connected as one. It’s only done, when mates are sure there is no mistake and are willing to commit their lives to each other.” Remi’s hands slipped under her blouse and stroked her breasts.

“How come I haven’t heard of this before?” Jaycee asked, and rested her head back against his chest. She glanced at Dane and Mark.

“It is only talked about in the higher circles of Council. Only mates with extreme power can do this. It would enhance our life span and join our powers when there is need,” Dane said and slipped his hand up her thigh, tracing her nether lips with his

fingers.

Mark lifted one of her legs and placed it over Remi's thigh, spreading her open for their view. His gaze intensified as he stared at her mound. He pushed her skirt up around her waist.

Remi lifted her so her ass, and her pussy hung open, spread between his thighs.

"What are you doing?" Her heart raced, juices leaked out of her, dripping down her thigh to land on the leather seat.

"The only way for us to join is for you to be the throes of an orgasm. And then we will drink from you. I will drink from your neck." Remi scraped his teeth against her neck, sending chills down her spine.

"I will drink from your pussy lips," Dane whispered, his fingers traced her clit, making her squirm.

"And I will drink from one of your large, beautiful breasts." Remi lowered the straps of her dress, exposing her breasts to him.

Jaycee's breath hitched under their heated scrutiny.

"Will you let us join with you?" Remi's hot breath whispered into her ear.

"There's something you're not telling me ... something, I can feel it." Her gaze lifted to Remi's. "This joining would give you complete control over me, wouldn't it?" She felt the heat of anger rise in her and pushed her legs closed, pulled her dress down and her straps up.

"Jaycee, we all ready control you. You're ours." Remi growled. When she moved,

she slipped out of his arms and onto the seat away from them.

“You do this out of control, not to be connected. You still don’t trust me.” Hurt vibrated in her words. She slipped out of the limo and slammed the door in their faces. The woods in the back of the restaurant called to her. Taking one last look at the limo door, and making sure no one was around, she shifted. Her wolf sniffed the air and took off.

Jaycee, get back here, now! Remi demanded.

You lied earlier! You told me that you trusted me. Jaycee slowed down to a trot, tree limbs hung low and glittered bright with ice. The cool air soothed her muscles, but nothing eased the hurt that pounded through her mind and heart. The crunch of snow behind and around her signaled her mate’s presence. She crawled under a big tree and waited, knowing they could out run her if she took off. She wouldn’t risk the health of her babies.

Sitting down, she listened to the night, Remi slipped behind her and growled. Dane and Mark appeared in front of her and all three wolves glared at her.

Tell me something? What does being a mate mean to you shifters? Do you know what it means to me? To me, it means someone who holds me when I’m scared, someone who is there, to talk to. She glanced up at Remi, tears slipped down her muzzle. *To trust and love a person no matter what they have done. Do you know why I run?*

All three men shifted back to their human form and crouched down next to her. Dane’s black jeans hugged his muscular thighs. Remi’s chest was bare and his black chest hair glistened with sweat, and Mark’s long hair blew in the wind.

Jaycee shifted, covering her body in jeans, a sweater and a warm down coat. A thick waterproof blanket lay under her.

“I did a lot of thinking last night. Did you know I first started running when I was three years old? My mom and dad were fighting about who would watch me. Both of them were too busy and didn’t have the time. I can still remember it.” Leaning back against the tree, she stared down at her hands.

“All my life I’ve had trust issues.” She laughed. “So you see nothing you do, even this connection thing, will stop me from running.” Her stomach grumbled and she looked up. “We better go eat before our babies have a fit.”

Remi extended his hand to her. She stared at it for a minute . She knew she had to trust someone sometime, but could they trust her? Her small hand slipped into his larger one, and he pulled her up into his arms. His big black eyes gazed down at her. Dane and Mark surrounded them from behind, hands stroking her. She knew they were trying to calm her, but she felt so trapped.

“We’ll wait for the bonding, if it means that much to you. But, talk to us, baby. When you feel the need to run, grab one of us and demand our attention. We’ll listen.” Remi kissed her forehead and placed his head on top of hers.

“Let’s get some food into you,. Then we can go home and plan our wedding,” Dane cooed into her ear.

She glanced up at his big hazel eyes and smiled. Her knight smiled down at her, Mark nibbled her neck. Their magic and power stroked her body.

“Where is home, Dane? Will we live at your cabin?” Jaycee asked while they

pulled her towards the restaurant.

“For now, yes, but we want to build a home away from the pack house for you. I think we need time away from the packs. We’re going to turn my cabin into an extension for the pack house,” Dane answered.

She smiled, keeping her secret. “But what about all your carvings? You can’t leave them there, they’re part of you.” Jaycee looked up at Dane.

“Baby, I can do more, plus I think the pack would love to be part of it, learning the old ways, teaching them to the children. You’re more important.” He smiled down at her.

Jaycee gulped down the emotion that rose in her throat. They were willing to give up their homes for her. All three of her mates hadn’t pushed her for the bonding. They walked back to the restaurant in silence. Her mind was a whirl of emotions. She’d been running for so long, in fear of life.

Entering the restaurant, Remi led her towards their table. Shelly scooted a chair out next to her place and smiled. “You know this will be the last time we’ll see each other till your wedding.” Shelly had tears in her eyes. “You’ve been like a sister to me since I first meet you, Jaycee, and now you are my sister. I’m just sorry we’ll live so far away from each other.”

Jaycee grabbed the napkin and wiped the tears that fell. Remi rubbed her back as Bo did the same for Shelly.

“Okay, you two, stop it,. You can use my jet anytime you want. Just stop crying already. I can’t stand to see two beautiful women cry,” Ralph grumbled.

She glanced at Remi and then at Ralph, smiling. “Anytime Ralph? Is that a promise?” Ralph’s head shot up and he grinned, gazing at Remi. He knew where she was going and he played right into it.

“Yep, so anytime that dickhead near you gives you shit, you just call me and I’ll get the jet ready for you.”

Remi growled and reached across the table to grab him, but he scooted back laughing.

“Not this time big brother, I have to get on the good side of my sister-in-law. She has a mean streak in her, and I sure don’t want to be turned into a toad, thank you.” He shook. “I refuse to eat flies.”

Jaycee burst out laughing as Dane grumbled, “I don’t think that’s funny. I still shake when I think about that.”

Remi’s phone rang and Jaycee sighed. Just once she would like to not be interrupted by those things. Remi squeezed her leg and answered it.

The waitress came and Jaycee ordered the biggest steak they had. Then Remi handed her the phone. She looked at it and frowned.

“Mom wants to ask you something.” He shrugged.

“Hello?”

“Listen, I know you can’t talk, so just listen. I have had the crew working non-stop for the past three days just in case. It’s up, I just wanted to ask about the carpet in living room and family room—dark blue, right?” Remi’s mother asked.

Jaycee smiled. “Yep, that would be good.” Jaycee took a sip of her diet Pepsi as Remi frowned at her.

“Good. Also, I have had all the pictures hung up and your bedroom set already put in the master room, the appliances are there too. So when you get home tomorrow, you’ll be all set, except for the final touches. And don’t you worry about your wedding. Kate called me. You’re still going to have it on Christmas Eve. We’ll just have the bonding ceremony early. They can wait for the wedding,” she snapped. “Now, let me talk to my son so I can give him a piece of my mind.”

Jaycee laughed and handed Remi the phone. “Your mom wants to talk to you.” She laughed again and glanced at Ralph.

He glanced at Remi and saw him flinch. Ralph laughed. “Mom’s yelling at him. How cool is that?” He laughed so hard that people turned to stare at him.

She shook her head and glanced at Remi who slammed the phone shut. “You knew she was going to yell at me, didn’t you?” he accused.

“Hey, she’s your mom, I can’t control her.” She grinned. “I can’t help it if she happens to agree with me.”

“Fine. We’ll have the wedding on Christmas Eve, but I want the bonding ceremony tomorrow night.”

Jaycee frowned for a minute and glanced at him. “Remi, could we wait till the next day ...” He stopped her words, shaking his head.

“I mean it Jaycee .It’s time we get this done,” he growled.

She sat up straight and glared at him. “So this bonding ceremony is nothing other

than a distraction to you, or is it just what the pack expects?" She threw her napkin down and started to stand up, but he grabbed her by the shoulder and held her down.

"You damn well know it's not that. You're the one who keeps running from it," he accused her.

Tears dripped down her face. "No, Remi, I wasn't running from the bonding, and you know that. All I was asking was for was one more night. I had a surprise for you three all planned out for tomorrow night. Everyone back at the packs has been working their asses off to get it done before we got home so I could give it to you. Well, fuck it! I'm tired of my plans getting thrown out the door." She held out her hand and a key appeared in it. "Here is your present, dickhead. Now eat that for dinner. I'm going back to the hotel to rest so we can leave. Ralph, I'll send the limo back for you guys."

She got up and looked at her mates. "By the way the key is to your new home. I had it rebuilt for you."

Her guards followed her out the door as she made her way to the limo. One of them grabbed her arm and shoved her behind him. "Don't move, Jaycee."

Jaycee looked up. Snake men surrounded them. Their nasty tongues flicked as they glared at them.

"You know, I'm so tired of this crap. What the fuck do you want? Why can't you freaks leave me the fuck alone?" She yelled and released her powers.

Remi, Dane, Mark, Bo and Ralph flew out of the restaurant. But she ignored them as she placed a protective bubble around herself and the guards. "Relax, guys, they can't touch us now. Let the big he-men take care of them." Jaycee patted her guards' backs and

sat down on the ground as Remi growled. Then her father stepped out of the limo with the Council.

Everything in her froze. Kate was crying in the limo.

“Oh, good. I see you’ve met Greg here,” said her father. “The Council and I have invited him and a few representatives to our headquarters, so we could get to know them.”

Her knees shook and she grabbed onto her guard. “In New York, right?” She whispered trying to breathe.

Guy stepped forward, but couldn’t move into the bubble. He glanced around her and frowned. “Well for now, yes, but when we build the new one ...” His words blurred together in her ears. She stumbled towards the limo, not caring to hear the rest.

“Never!” she screamed. The limo driver opened the door and she slid inside and huddled against the seat as the guards got in, followed by Mark.

Mark slowly moved toward her. “Jaycee, it’s okay, baby.” He cooed and picked her up, rocking her back and forth. “Get us to the hotel, now,” Mark ordered, as the limo pulled out.

She rocked back and forth in his arms. “Can’t live in the home I built for them. Gotta’ run, gotta’ hide again. They can’t see the evil surrounding them, but I can.” She rubbed her belly. “Christmas is supposed to be a time of peace. You were a gift to us. Can’t let them have you. I have to protect you from them,” she cried all to herself.

* * * *

Remi and Dane watched the limo whip out of the parking lot. Remi turned and

stormed past everyone, grabbing Guy by the neck. The Council members watched, shocked. “You come near our town, any of you, and we’ll declare war. This is the last time you will hurt her. Stay in New York and don’t set a foot near us again. You’ve gone too far, Guy. I don’t care if you’re her father or not.” Remi slammed the man’s head against their car. “Dane let’s go. We’re taking Jaycee home. Bo, watch yourselves. I have no idea what they’re planning.” He nodded to the snake people and threw Jaycee’s father to the ground.

Guy jumped up, and would have grabbed him, but Remi let his powers go. The wind ripped around the car, shaking it. The Council members stepped back, as did the snake people. “You’ve just seen a taste of my powers. You don’t want to push me.” He stormed off, hopping into Bo’s car with Dane, Bo, Shelly, and Ralph. The tires squealed, as Bo took off out of the parking lot.

Chapter Eleven

When Remi walked into their hotel room, Mark was standing by the balcony window. “Marsha is in there with Jaycee. It’s not good, Remi. She’s withdrawn into herself,” Mark’s voice was a mere whisper.

The door to the bedroom opened and Marsha stepped out, closing the door behind her. “She’s asleep, and I want her to stay that way for at least an hour. Sit, all of you. We need to talk.” She walked into Ben’s arms, and sighed.

Remi’s stomach rolled and knotted, as if someone had punched him. “Will she be okay?” Remi glanced up at her, as he pulled out a chair and straddled it.

“She’s scared, Remi, or, I should say terrified. I couldn’t make sense of why she would be so afraid of these shifters, so I did something I haven’t done in years. I went into her mind and saw what she saw. It’s not good.”

She turned to Bo. “You’re going to have to put the clan on high alert Bo, and you too Remi. It’s more than just her being afraid of them. She’s never seen pure evil before today. I’m afraid with her training and her new powers, she got a first glimpse of it. These things that her father has associated with are evil, pure and simple. Right now the ones she saw want her. They want to cage her and use her for breeding. Her father’s big mouth informed them of how powerful she is.”

Fur burst out of Remi’s skin, his clawed hand busted the chair’s back in half as he gripped it. “They’ll never get her.” Remi jumped up, as Dane did.

Marsha walked over to him and placed her hand on his shoulder. “The only thing

that's keeping her sane is you, Dane, and Mark. She will come out of it soon, but Remi, she's not going to trust anyone any time soon except you three, and even that she's having problems with. She looked into her father's mind, Remi. I can't say it! I'm so furious, so let me show you." She sucked in her breath and stared directly into his eyes.

Heat surrounded him, electricity sparked through him as he saw what Jaycee had seen. Marsha showed Remi the full scope of her father's total betrayal. He had been the one to set up her rape as a child hoping to produce a baby. He had introduced her ex to Jaycee without her knowing, he had killed their child, knowing she would next have triplets which would give him the power he needed.

Remi stumbled back and roared. He glanced at Dane and Mark and knew they too had seen what he had seen. "Are the Council in on this Marsha? Or is it just him?"

Marsha wobbled and Remi grabbed her, holding onto to her as Ben slipped his arms around his wife. "She used a lot of power to show you what she did." He kissed his wife, and sat down on the sofa with her in his arms.

She glanced up at Remi. "The five that I saw and met there are pure. You need to contact Mr. Black. He is the head of this Council and he is pure, but there are others who are evil, I can feel it. You're going to have to warn the clans that you trust. Something big is stirring, and it's just not about you four."

"No, it's not. I'm afraid things are going to get worse before they get any better. Jaycee whispered from the doorway.

Remi jumped up, and hugged her,. She shook, but she smiled up at him. "Remi, I don't want Bo's clan here by themselves. They're too open for attacks out here. Guy

knows this. I couldn't see what he was planning, but he's planning something. I do know he doesn't like where we live. That's why he's able to do what he wants here, but he couldn't there. It's like there was something stopping him. Remi we need to join our forces together. We're going to need it, plus maybe the three of you can help me stay sane. I don't like seeing into people's heads. This is one power I wish I didn't have." She curled up closer to him as Dane and Mark surrounded them.

"Why did I have this power all of a sudden? I didn't have it earlier." She peeked at Marsha.

Marsha stood and walked over to her, cupping her cheek. "I told you there was more power inside of you that we hadn't tapped yet. Unfortunately, we don't know when all your powers will be revealed, but you'll be able to control it with practice." She glanced at all of them. "The joining of your souls will help. With Remi, Dane, and Mark's power, they will be able to help you."

Remi turned and glanced at Bo and Ben as they talked amongst themselves. He glanced at Dane and Mark and they nodded. "Bo, Ben. I want to invite you and your clan to our home. We have over two thousand acres between our two clans. Until this thing is taken care of, I'm afraid your clan would be too exposed here. Plus, we could use the help if what I'm hearing is true."

Bo glanced at his father, then back at him. He held onto Shelly, tightly. "I don't like the idea of moving everyone, but I see no choice. Take Shelly with you tonight when you go back. I'm going to send Belinda and Jack with you, along with Mom and Dad. They'll help coordinate the move from your end. We're going to have to do this quietly. If they think we're leaving, they'll attack. I want to get all the women and children out of

here by tomorrow.” He nodded to Remi and pulled out his phone.

Marsha pushed them towards the bedroom. “Go join your life forces. We’ll get things moving out here.”

Ralph stepped up to Remi and placed a hand on his shoulder. “I have four jets. I’ll call all of them in to help with the move. For now, everyone will have to take just what they need to survive. We’ll deal with the rest later, and Remi, I’ll contact the others. It’s time we all came together and finished this. No one threatens our family,” he snapped and leaned down to kiss Jaycee’s cheek. “Be well, little sister.”

Remi turned to Mark. “Call in the guards. I want four guards standing outside and four inside here until we leave. I’m going to have guards posted at the room for a couple of days making it look like we’re still here. It might give us some more time to get Bo’s people out. Dane, you call your Dad and let him know that when we show up tonight, it’s got to be quiet. I want only the inner pack to know. Also, let Lance, Frank, Ike, and Pete know. I want them at the airport when we land. We’ll leave here at midnight.”

He turned and glanced at Bo, who was walking to the door. “Bo, have as many women and children as you can round up at the plane at midnight. Marsha, Ben, gather what you need and meet us there.” He scooped Jaycee in his arms and walked towards the bedroom. “Dane, Mark, make it quick.”

* * * *

Jaycee cuddled in Remi’s arms as he carried her into their room. He stood by the bed and lowered her feet to the floor, stripping her sweater off of her. “It seems you’re not the only one who keeps having to apologize.” He brushed her hair back and cradled

her face in his hands. “I don’t know what’s going to happen, but I promise you this, Jaycee, no one, and I mean no one, will get within a foot of you and hurt you. You are my life. I never thought I would find my mate, but with you, I found my heart, soul, and my love. I won’t lose you. If it means war to keep you protected, so be it. I love you.” He leaned down and kissed her lips softly.

“We have two weeks until Christmas. Somehow, some way we will have your wedding, but for now, why don’t we have our bonding ceremony in our new home tonight? We can put candles all around, have my father and Dane’s father perform the ceremony. It will be a small intimate gathering. A way to also celebrate our new home.” He kissed her cheek, slid his hands down to her jeans and unsnapped them.

She was burning up. His words and emotions brought tears to her eyes. Dane slipped in behind her and lowered her jeans, as she stepped out of them.

“Let us be your white knights, your heroes in one of your stories, your lovers, and your heart,” Dane whispered behind her.

Tears of happiness and contentment streamed down her cheeks as Mark kneeled down in between her and Remi, kissing her bare pussy. “Our children will know their fathers; we’ll take them hunting, fishing, and attend school functions. There will be no replacement fathers for our children. They will only know love and trust from all four of us. We will be one to protect and care for them.”

Remi placed his hand on Mark’s shoulder. “Let’s move this to the bed. From what I hear, it can be a wild ride.”

Mark and Dane stood back as Remi swung her up in his arms and gently placed

her in the middle of the bed. All three of them kept their gazes on her as they stripped out of their clothes and crawled onto the bed. Remi lifted her body and sat behind her, wrapping his arms around her. He kissed the nape of her neck as Mark climbed onto the bed and laid his head down on her breast, kissing it.

Dane spread her legs and moved in between them, licking her lips. His gaze intensified. “Are you ready to fly Jaycee? To become one with us?”

She had never been more ready for this. She opened her thoughts to her men and they gasped. “It seems I’ve been waiting for a lifetime for this. Bring me home, guys, and never let me go,” she whispered as Remi slowly pushed his long, hard cock into her ass. She whimpered as Mark sucked on her nipple, pinching the other one with his hand. Dane separated her lips, licking her clit and sucking it into his mouth. She grabbed onto Mark’s hair and Remi’s arm as they slowly brought her closer and closer to her orgasm.

Remi, Dane, and Mark shifted to their beast forms, their fangs brushing against her skin. Remi pumped into her ass from behind, sending the first onslaught of tremors through her body. Dane sank his fangs into her pussy lips at the same time Mark sank his into her breast. She gasped at the intensity of feeling that rushed over her.

“We love you, Jaycee,” he growled and sank his fangs into her neck.

Magic swirled around the room, lights flickered on and off, and the bed heated up. Remi’s cock swelled inside her and she closed her eyes.

Remi, Dane, and Mark’s souls entered her body, joining her own. She was surrounded with love and comfort, it was as if their hands were wrapped around her heart, protecting it. Their spirits grew inside her and whispered words of love to their

babies, even though the little ones were not yet fully formed.

Jaycee now knew she carried triplets, two boys and one girl. With her mates' souls touching their babies, showing them who they were, they would recognize them once they were born. Her men's souls drifted back up, leaving their mark inside her heart. Remi licked the side of her neck and placed a kiss upon it. "You are an amazing woman and totally ours, baby," he whispered, his voice filled with love.

Dane crawled up her body, sliding his cock into her pussy, and pulling her forward. Remi pulled out of her as Dane leaned back on the bed with her on top. "I love you, Jaycee." He kissed her lips softly.

"Get on her, Mark, and take her ass, while I take yours. I want us all connected this time." Remi ordered, waiting for Mark, as he placed a condom on his cock.

Mark moved behind her and pushed his cock into her ass, hissing, "I love your ass, Jaycee. It's so tight." He kissed her neck as Remi stood on the side of the bed behind Mark. He crawled up, pushing his cock into the smaller man and opening his mind to her. "Feel us all, Jaycee. See what you do to us." He grunted as he slammed into Mark, who slammed into her.

Dane smiled at her and bit down on her nipple while he reached down and grabbed her clit. "Let's fly," he mumbled around her nipple, pinching and rubbing it. "Oh my ..." She screamed as Dane grabbed the back of her head and brought her lips to his. "Ours, only ours!" He kissed her as he shot his seed into her.

Mark hissed, unloading himself into her ass as Remi growled his release.

"Okay, now I know I need a nice hot bath." She smiled, kissing Dane's nose

while Remi and Mark got off the bed. Jaycee rolled over, onto her back. She could feel everything they felt, but she couldn't read the other's thoughts ... She jumped up and glanced at Remi. "Are you blocking your thoughts from me?" She asked, confused.

Remi tapped her nose and laughed. "Yes, there is no reason you should have that bombardment of thoughts running through that pretty head. We'll help you learn how to control it, but for now, all three of us will help you." He turned her around towards the bathroom and swatted her ass. "Now go and take your bath while we order dinner up here, and Jaycee?"

She stopped in the doorway and glanced back. "Yes, Remi, I know. I promise I won't leave your side till this mess is over." She smiled. "But you're going to get sick of my needs!" She giggled, and tried to slam the door, but Remi was there in a flash, pushing through the entrance to the bathroom.

He snarled and pushed her up against the bathroom wall. "My dear. We will never get tired of your needs." He held her two arms above her head with one hand and pushed two fingers into her pussy. "If anything, we will be demanding more and more from you. Can you handle it?" he challenged, licking his fingers.

Jaycee leaned up and kissed his lips. "Just don't give up on me, Remi. I can take anything you want to do, just don't turn to anyone else, please," she begged, knowing he could read her uncertainty.

He released her hands and hugged her. "Jaycee, we will never seek anyone else. We don't need anyone else, just you. Always. All you have to do is look inside us and see that." He lifted her chin, and gazed into her face.

“Thank you for believing in me, Remi, and not giving up.” She laid her head on his chest, hugging him tight.

He stepped back and cupped her cheek. “Take your bath, sweetheart. We have a busy night ahead of us.” Remi turned and closed the door, as she turned on the water.

“Damn, forgot the headphones.” She turned to see Mark peek in and hand her the headphones. She smiled. “This joining thing is sweet.” She laughed as Mark nipped at her neck, as he held her.

“Your favorite bubble bath is on the counter.” He kissed her nose and left. She slipped on the headphones and grabbed the bubble bath. “Yep, I’m going to like this.” She stepped into the warm water pouring the rose scented soap into the tub.

Jaycee lay in the water for an hour, washing her body and hair, and singing her songs, when Remi stepped into the room and smiled at her.

“Dinner’s here, baby. You’re going to shrivel up if you stay in there any longer.” He held out a large bath towel, and she stepped out of the tub. He wrapped the towel around her, taking the headphones off her head and drying her hair.

“Marsha, Ben, Jack, Belinda, and Shelly are all here now. So far Bo has half the pack’s women and children already in one plane. They’ll take off first from here in a few hours. Our plane will be leaving an hour after theirs.” He turned and took her dress from Dane, who stood in the doorway smiling at her.

She smiled back. “Are you going to be taking care of me like this from now on?”

Remi slid the dress over her body and kissed her nose. “Yes, we are. We’re very good at taking care of what’s ours.” His voice deepened and sent a shiver down her spine.

He wrapped his arm around her and escorted her out into the front room. A buffet had been set up, and she watched while Belinda and Jack piled food onto their plates. She stopped and gazed at the elevator door. Her hand went to her throat.

Remi stepped in front of her as Dane and Mark stood beside her. “Jack, Ben, take the women to our room, now,” Remi ordered as Jack and Ben pushed Marsha, Shelly, and Belinda into the room.

“I don’t want to see him, Remi.” She turned and ran into the room, straight into Marsha’s arms. Mark closed the bedroom door as the elevator opened.

Chapter Twelve

Remi sat on the sofa and watched as Mr. Black and Guy stepped into their room, followed by his guards. Dane and Mark stood by the bedroom door, guarding it, along with two other guards.

“Mr. Black, what can I do for you?” He ignored her father, trying to control their new power. He wouldn’t let them know what they had done.

Guy stepped forward, but Mr. Black halted him. His gaze never left Remi’s. “I believe we have had a misunderstanding here. I was hoping we could sit down and see if we can work out this problem.”

Remi nodded to Guy. “As long as that man is beside you, there will be no talks. He is no longer part of our family and never will be again. Next time I see him, I’ll kill him, so I suggest you send him back downstairs and keep him away from me. If you want to talk after he’s gone, fine, but I won’t expose my mate to him anymore.”

Remi heard Jaycee’s cry from the bedroom and jumped off the couch, snarling,. “He has two minutes to get out.” He glared at Mark who was supposed to be shielding Jaycee from their thoughts.

Guy’s beast broke loose, and stepped forward, but Black didn’t allow it. Power surged in the room as Black forced Guy’s beast back into his body. “Leave now. You will not step foot in here again. You’ve done enough damage as it is,” he ordered shoving Guy into the elevator. “My guards downstairs will escort you to your room. You will stay there until further notice,” he ordered as the elevator door closed.

Mark stepped up to Remi and lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Remi. I was paying attention to Guy when his thoughts pushed through my block."

Remi nodded. "We all make mistakes, Mark. Go see how she's doing. We'll handle this." He pulled Mark into his embrace, kissed his lips hard, and released him. Mr. Black sat in the chair opposite and studied him.

"You going to tell me what that was about? How was it possible for Guy to hurt Jaycee when she wasn't even in the room, and why have you threatened her father? You know the penalty for this."

Remi smiled and sat down on the couch. "What I tell you stays here. You have people on the Council that are planning a war, and Guy is right in the middle of it with them." He stopped as the door to the bedroom opened and Jaycee strolled out, ignoring Mark and Dane.

He shook his head and pulled her into his arms. "You were supposed to stay in the room, Jaycee." He nipped her neck. "If you're threatened, so am I."

She turned her gaze to Mr. Black.

"No, Jaycee!" He grabbed her, but it was too late. She sent Mr. Black the images of what she had seen in Guy's mind.

Mr. Black fell back in the chair and then jumped up in beast form. Remi shoved her behind him as Dane and Mark came beside him to protect her. "She doesn't know how to use her powers. Please forgive us. She was trying to protect me." Remi snapped and glared at him.

Mr. Black smiled and righted the chair, sitting back down in it. The beast was gone as he stared at the three of them. "We have big problems and I have no idea who to trust now. If I destroy Guy, the others helping him or controlling him will go deep, and we won't know when they are going to strike." He waved his hand. "Sit, Remi. I'm not going to attack. It was a jolt, that's for sure, but she did it to protect you." He smiled. "I'm afraid my wife would do the same, even though I've tanned her ass a number of times for putting herself in danger. I guess it's a woman thing. Who knows?" He grinned at Jaycee as Remi sat down and pulled her into his arms.

Remi nodded. "You have two that I know of here you can trust. Jaycee, can you show him who they are without such force?" He rubbed her back, as she nodded.

Black sighed. "The other two with me?" He asked, frowning.

Jaycee shrugged. "They hid their thoughts, but the one man ... Jerkins, I believe his name was. The one with the tattoo on his hand?"

Black nodded for her to go on.

"He has some involvement with the snake people and he was also involved in ..." Fresh tears slipped down her face.

Remi pulled her back and wiped the tears. "He was there when my brother was killed. It seems Guy told him where he would be. When this is over, Black, Guy is mine."

He stood and paced the room. "So, more or less, I can only trust three of the Council members that I've brought. That leaves eight others I have no idea about at home. There has to be a way for me to find out ..." He stopped and glanced at Jaycee.

"No! She is not going near any of your Council. I won't risk her life, or that of our

children.” Remi stood and growled.

“Could she do it from another room? The other eight are arriving here tonight to meet with these freaks. It took them longer to get here since they are flying in from all around the world. Remi, if I can at least know who I can trust, we can monitor the rest of them.”

Jaycee’s small hand wrapped around his wrist. “Remi, it’s the least I can do. We need to know who will be coming after us. You could have them come up here, and I can be in the bedroom. Dane or Mark can be in the room with me.”

Remi glanced into her eyes. “Jaycee, you know what’s going to happen if one of them is evil. Look at what happened tonight.”

She gazed down at the floor. “That’s because I saw something else from him.” She turned to go into the bedroom, but he grabbed her and pulled her into his arms. He lifted her chin and studied her. “You’re blocking something from us, why?” She trembled and her lip quivered.

“It’s from the time I was sixteen.” She released the image and crumbled in his arms. “He watched them rape me, Remi, and did nothing.” Jaycee cried. “I had no father or mother.”

Marsha came into the room, followed by everyone else. She kneeled down next to her and pulled her face towards her. “You are my daughter, and Ben is your father. If it makes you feel any better, there is a ritual we can do to make it real. It won’t change who you are, or effect you, or the babies. All it will do is connect us, as a parent feels connected to his child. It will also break your connection to your father. Right now, you

have a blood bond with your father ...”

Marsha turned to look at Remi. “He could use that against her, Remi. This ritual will erase it, but give Ben and I parental attachment. It will also help protect her somewhat.”

“Damn, I forgot about the blood bond, and he’s been doing research on it too. He wanted to know why some couples couldn’t bond with their children.” Mr. Black growled. “And I just gave him the tool.”

Remi glanced at Jaycee. “This is up to you, Jaycee. Dane, Mark, and I will protect you the best we can, but if this will protect you further, I think you should consider it.” He kissed her cheek. “Marsha is already your mother in your heart and Ben is also there.”

Jaycee wrapped her arms around Marsha. “I would be proud to call you ‘Mom’.” She laughed. “Well, I already do.”

She got up and walked to Ben. “Are you sure? You already have such a big family I don’t want to add more problems to it.” She lowered her head.

Ben wanted to pick her up and hold her. She was so vulnerable right now. He smiled and pulled her into his arms. “You don’t need to ask, daughter. Ever since Bo found you in the woods, you’ve been part of our family. You have done all of us proud, and I’m sure the rest of the family will agree.”

Marsha turned to him. “I’m going to do the ritual now, Remi. I don’t like the fact he’s playing with things he knows nothing about. Also, when we do the ritual, the three of you are going to feel it. In a way, you will also be our family. It won’t take away from your parents. We’ll just be able to enhance to mother nature’s way of letting her children

know they're our children."

She turned and frowned at Mr. Black. "I'm afraid Guy's going to know the instant it's done. So be prepared, and have him watched. Even though he won't be able to do anything, he's going to be desperate."

Black nodded. "Hold on, let me call one of the Council members that we know I can trust and have him watch Guy. When this is done, take her into the next room. I can feel three of the eight here in the hotel now. I'll have them come up to meet me here. Is that okay?" He glanced at Remi and Dane.

Remi looked over at Dane, and he nodded. "I'll be in the room with her and Mark. We won't let anyone hurt her." Dane growled.

"Marsha, do it now, please," Jaycee begged.

* * * *

Ben pulled Jaycee to the center of the room and held her hand as Marsha took her other hand. She glanced up at Remi, and he winked at her, making her smile.

"Mother Nature, here our plea: Let this daughter of the heart join our family and take her out of his way of harm. We pledge our faith, love, and hearts to her and to you. Guide us and protect us from the evil that surrounds this child, a gift from you only. As all children should be cherished, this one has known nothing but pain. Let her see the light and be happy for once in the life you have given her," Marsha sang.

The balcony door blew open, wind surrounded them, and embraced them. Jaycee's blood chilled, and she would have fallen if Ben hadn't wrapped his arm around her. As soon as her blood chilled, though, it warmed. Wolves in the distance cried, cats

screamed, and birds awoke, singing to them.

She jerked her head up, glancing out at the balcony door; her father's scream of denial and promise of retribution shook the room. Jaycee whipped her head towards Remi. "Kate and Sam, Remi."

Mr. Black ran for the elevator. "They're busting the door down now. We'll get them. But we can't bring them here, just in case. Until this is over, they will be protected and guarded. I'll be back in a few minutes." He pushed the button and descended to Guy's room.

"It will be okay, Jaycee. They'll protect her." Ben hugged her. "Can you feel the connection to your brothers? Bo is cussing up a storm right now. He was on a ladder trying to get something down for an older couple when we did this. Needless to say, he fell flat on his ass." Ben laughed with Marsha.

Shelly busted out laughing. "Good, maybe he'll know a little pain in the ass for once." She grinned and came up to Jaycee, hugging her. "We better get in the bedroom before the others get here." She tried to pull her into the room, but Jaycee wanted to talk to her mates alone.

"Go on Shelly, take Mom and Dad. I want to talk to my mates for a minute." Shelly nodded as Ben escorted Shelly, Jack, and Belinda back into the bedroom. Marsha smiled up at her. "She's given you something, hasn't she?" Marsha asked, a twinkle in her eye.

Jaycee laughed and nodded. "I need to talk to them about it." Marsha patted her arm and walked into the bedroom, as her mates surrounded her touching her.

“Okay, what did you get and from whom?” Mark asked, eyeing her.

Jaycee giggled as they frowned at her. “Mother Nature of course, but she didn’t only give me the gift. You three now have it too. Look inside and see.” She stepped back and watched.

Remi gazed at her, then looked down at himself, black fur rippled over his skin, but it wasn’t a wolf that formed. His gaze shot to her. “A bear?”

She glanced at Dane who started to shift into a panther. “A cat.” Jaycee laughed and nodded, and then glanced at Mark.

Feathers replaced skin, and he transformed into an eagle. All three of them gazed at her and shifted back.

“We can all shift into the four animals now, when the need arises.” She frowned and glanced down at the floor.

Remi stepped up to her. “What?”

A single tear slipped down her cheek. “She told me the ground will shake and to be prepared. That there will be tough times ahead, but in the end, we will survive. She warned me that many will die over the next ten years, and when this is over, things will be different for our kind. Guy is no longer with us either.”

“What do you mean Guy is no longer with us?” Dane wrapped his arm around her and lifted her chin.

“She took him. That was the scream we heard. He will suffer much until she is done with him. He won’t be hurting me anymore.”

The elevator dinged, announcing someone’s arrival. Remi pushed her through the

bedroom door. “We’ll talk about this later. Keep our gift a secret, Jaycee. We might need it later,” Remi said, as Dane and Mark closed the door behind them.

Dane grabbed her and placed her in the chair. “I’m going to be right with you, Jaycee. Concentrate on me. Mark will be there too, watching, just in case something happens. We’ll see what you see.” He kneeled on one side of her while Mark kneeled on the other. Each of them held one of her hands.

Jaycee closed her eyes and blocked everyone out of her mind as she concentrated on the other room. She could see Mr. Black, Remi, and three others and one woman, Sara. She was expecting a child too. She smiled and nodded. She was fine. Jaycee turned to the men in the room. Sara’s husband was a strong psychic and recognized her immediately. Dane squeezed her hand but she shook her head and relaxed as he allowed her access. She grinned and thanked him.

Dane growled next to her, but she concentrated on the next male, which caused her to suck in her breath.

Go to the next. We have all we need to know. Dane pushed her away from that one, and she moved to the next man. His mind was blocked from her until she heard. *You risk death for this intrusion, little one, but come see what you must.* He opened his mind and she gasped. He was clean, but powerful, almost as powerful as Remi. He laughed. *We are equal in some areas, but you are right, your man is a powerful one and I’m glad he’s on our side.*

Jaycee shook her head and glanced down at Dane and Mark, who snarled and stood up. “I swear, I don’t know if it’s worse having a man look at you, or flirt with you

in your mind,” he snapped.

She laughed and tugged on his hand. “Dane, you know I’m yours and only yours.”

He turned his gaze on her and grinned. “Yep, sure do, and if you ever think a man is cute, like you just did, I’m going to show you how much you are ours. Didn’t you hear Remi’s growl.” He laughed. “You’re in so much trouble.”

“Hey, I can look as long as I don’t touch. You guys look. Don’t think I didn’t catch Remi staring at Sara out there,” she snarled.

Marsha laughed behind her. “She has a point, Dane.”

“Mr. Black has sent the one man downstairs to wait for the other five. He wants us to come out,” Dane said, but Jaycee was already walking out of the bedroom.

“Damn it, Jaycee, wait for us,” Dane snapped behind her.

“Well, get moving, slow poke.” She yelled over her shoulder and ran straight into Remi’s wide chest. He wrapped his arms around her.

And I wasn’t looking at her as a man looks at a female. I was seeing how far along she was.

“Like I believe that. Now, move, so I can meet our guests.” She smacked his chest, but he didn’t budge.

The guy who talked to her in her mind coughed, and her face heated. “Damn it Remi, you’re embarrassing me.”

He growled and picked her up, moving into the bathroom with her. “Why would

you be embarrassed? It doesn't matter what any male thinks, just us," he snapped, pushing her up against the bathroom wall and slamming the door.

Jaycee frowned and stared into his eyes. Anger and jealousy surged through him. "Remi, look at me. Really look at me. I love you, Remi, only you, Dane, and Mark. No other man interests me. I was embarrassed because well ... I was picturing your cock and thinking no man was bigger. He kind of saw that." She ducked her head as he laughed and set her down on the ground.

"Oh baby, you are too much. So, you think I have a big cock?" He rubbed it against her and captured her mouth. His tongue pushed into her mouth, dueling with hers, while his hand squeezed her breasts, teasing her.

"Um, excuse me, but I have to use the bathroom." Shelly poked her head in.

Jaycee laughed as Remi growled. "I can't wait until tonight in our own bed." He pushed her into the living room.

Dane, Mark, and the three Council members talked while Sara picked at the buffet table. Jaycee rubbed her stomach, remembering she hadn't eaten yet and headed straight for the table.

"Hi. My name is Jaycee. Mind if I pick at the food with you. I'm starving." Jaycee got a plate and started piling on the food.

Sara glanced at her husband, who nodded. "Hi, I'm Sara. I'm afraid I'm always hungry lately," she laughed.

Jaycee laughed too. "I'm afraid you're not the only one,. You just can't tell yet." She laughed as Dane came up to her and put another piece of ham on her plate. She rolled

her eyes and Sara laughed.

Mr. Black walked over to her with two other gentlemen. One wrapped his arm around Sara. “Jaycee this is Daniel, Sara’s mate. They are from our European division. And this man next to him is Clayton, he is from our Southern division.”

Jaycee smiled and reached out to shake his hand, but Remi pulled her back into his arms. She smiled and rolled her eyes again, sending Sara into giggles.

Clayton smiled and nodded to Remi. “I take it there is a reason your mate was trying to probe our minds?” he asked.

She fidgeted in Remi’s arms and glanced down at the ground. *Damn.*

Remi’s arms tightened around her, and he scraped his teeth across her neck. “We were asked by Black to help him. It seems you have traitors in the Council. So far, Jaycee has spotted four, but one is gone and won’t be back.” Remi confronted the other man.

Jaycee sighed. “Remi, enough, for Pete’s sake! I’m not going to fuck him. Give it a rest, will you. Jeez.” She ducked under his arms, balancing her plate and walking over to the couch, plopping down on it. She stabbed the piece of ham and took a bite, glancing up. Everyone stared at her.

“What? Don’t give me that look. I mean. Come on. You look at women all the time. So what if I look at a man? But no man holds my heart in his hands as you three do, and never will, Remi. You know this.” She sighed and put her plate on the table, suddenly not hungry anymore. “Others are coming. I can feel them, Dane!” She grabbed her stomach and ran towards the bathroom.

“Son of a bitch. I knew this was a bad idea.” Remi yelled.

“Stay. We’ll go. Just keep them out of here.” Dane yelled, shutting the bedroom door.

Chapter Thirteen

Remi turned and snarled at Black. "I told you this wasn't a good idea. Damn it."

Clayton frowned and stepped in front of him. "What's going on?"

I'm fine, Remi. Please, you're the only ones I want. Don't let this hinder you. I love you. Jaycee was crying, and he could see her tears.

He sighed and turned to the elevator. "Every time she's close to something evil, it affects her. Her father, the snake people, that's how we found out she could read other's from a distance. It seems more of your Council is coming and one of them is bad enough to make her sick. The only one who did that before was her father, and he won't be bothering us anymore."

Black stepped in front of him. "What do you know about his disappearance?"

Remi glared at him. "He didn't disappear. She took him for what he did to Jaycee."

Black laughed. "There is no woman powerful enough to take him. Who are you protecting?"

Remi laughed and then the balcony doors blew open again. Mr. Black glanced at the doors, and then back at Remi.

"Jaycee is Mother Nature's daughter and she is protecting her. Be careful, Black. She watches her now, as we all do."

The elevator's doors opened and five other Council members stepped into the

room. Remi knew instantly which one had made his mate sick. His hair was slicked back, and he was wearing a two thousand dollar suit. His aura was black as night, death. Clayton moved next to him and nodded, as did Daniel and Blackwell. All five members stopped in front of them frowning.

Remi, he's got her and we can't stop him! Dane yelled! Remi shifted ready to attack, but he didn't get the chance. A bright green light entered the room and hovered in front of the man. He hissed and screamed as his body snapped in half, disappearing from the room.

The green light shifted, turning into a beautiful woman. She nodded to Remi and glanced at the others in the room.

This room is clean from filth. Remi, your mate will be fine, but there are many others still out there who will attack. I've helped where I could, taking the worst from your world. That is all I'm allowed to do. The rest is up to you. She nodded to everyone in the room. *Choose rightly. We will be watching.*

Remi stood there as she shifted, once more going straight through his body. He threw his head back and roared as heat surged through him. One minute he was on fire and the next, nothing. He shook his head and gazed around the room.

Mr. Black and the others stood there, just gazing at him.

"Now, do you believe me?"

The doors to the bedroom opened and Marsha helped Jaycee out of the room. Dane stood next to her, holding her up.

He rushed to her side and cupped her cheek. "Are you okay?" She smiled and

nodded to him.

“Just a little weak, but I’ll be fine. So what did she give you?” Jaycee squeaked all excited. Marsha laughed and Dane shook his head.

Mr. Black walked up to them and stared at them. “She gave you something?”

“Oops, sorry.” Jaycee ducked her head and tried to pull out of their arms, but Dane held her tight.

“Oh, no, you don’t. If you want to sit down, I’ll carry you.” Dane nodded to Marsha, who stepped back as Dane picked Jaycee up in his arms and carried her to the couch. “While you’re sitting there, eat your food. We leave here in an hour,” Dane ordered, as Mark came and sat next to her.

“Well, what did she give you?” Mr. Black asked again, as the other members crowded around him and waited.

Remi sighed and shifted into a bear, then back again. Mr. Black’s gaze grew large and he stepped back. “You can shift to other animals?”

Remi nodded and walked over to his mate, sitting on the arm of the couch, stuffing a piece of turkey into her mouth. “I’d like this kept here in this room. As you’ve heard, she’s watching, and she has given me these powers for a reason, so choose wisely if you tell someone.”

They all nodded, as Clayton studied him and then turned his attention to his mate. “So the two Council members downstairs are traitors?” he asked.

“Yes. One of them is connected to the snake people just as my father was,” replied Jaycee. “I don’t know how, but they are getting ready for war. They have started

attacking humans and transforming them.”

Remi glared down at her. “You never told us that?”

She stuck her tongue out at him. “I read it from that ...” she shivered. “Man.” She glanced up at Mr. Black. “They’re going to attack your offices in New York tonight, Mr. Black. I don’t know if they will attack the others, but I know for sure on the New York one, at midnight.”

Mr. Black glanced at his watch and snapped his phone open, shouting into it. The others followed suit.

“Remi, I want to go home. I don’t feel safe here anymore.” She shook as Jack and Belinda nodded.

“I feel it too. We need to leave now,” Marsha whispered.

Remi stood and gathered her into his arms. “Dane, Mark, let’s go. We move now, but out the balcony everyone. We’re up high, but we can make the jump. Dane, have Ralph meet us down the street. We’ll stick to the woods for now until were sure.”

Remi turned to Jaycee. “I’m sorry we’re going to have to leave everything.”

She smiled, shifting to her beast. “That’s okay. You’re going to have to open a store just for me.” Jaycee laughed, flinging open the doors ready to jump, but he grabbed her.

“So help me, I’m going to tan your ass when we get on that plane. You wait for us!” He snapped, shifting as everyone else did as well. He jumped first with Dane and scanned the area. *Move it, Mark. They’re coming up on the sides now. If we’re going to make it, we have to go now.*

He glanced up to see Jaycee, Marsha, Ben, Shelly, Jack, and Belinda jump. Mark followed them down. *Where are the Council members?* Remi questioned.

Clayton, Denni,s and Sara are coming up behind us, but the others went to get the women out and will meet us at the airport.

Remi ran beside Jaycee, who nipped at the snow, grinning like a fool. *You do know there are people after us?*

Yep, but they won't get us. They are kind of busy right now. She turned her gaze on him and laughed.

Marsha and Ben laughed, slowing the pace. The guards surrounded them on all sides. They knew something was happening and it was really starting to piss him off.

“What the hell did you do?” He growled, and nipped at her.

She yelped and glared at him. “I just put them in bubbles, like I did with Shelly that night. Jeez. It will wear off soon.” They stopped and waited in the woods as two limos pulled up and flashed their lights.

Remi nodded to Dane and they pushed Jaycee towards the limos as everyone followed them. She crawled in and went to the opposite end of the limo, glancing out the window.

He sighed and picked her up, putting her in his lap. “How could you use that much energy?”

She shrugged. “I just borrowed a little from you, Dane, and Mark. Not enough to harm anyone.”

“You did what?” Dane asked, sitting across from her. “What if we needed that energy for an attack, Jaycee? Why didn’t you just ask?” Dane snarled.

She turned her gaze on him. “I’ve asked to help before, and you ignored me. I can do things, but you still ignore me. I did this to buy Mr. Black some time to get his wife out. Excuse me for caring,” Jaycee snapped.

“Damn it, Jaycee! What if they traced the power source back to you?” Dane reached over and shook her. “You’re not the only one with powers, as you’ve seen.” He nodded to Clayton and Dennis.

Remi flinched as he felt her shut the doors to their connection. She leaned her head against the window and stared out, not saying anything.

“Jaycee, don’t shut us out. How are we supposed to help you, if you close the doors?” Remi adjusted her on his lap and turned her to look into his gaze. “Please, Jaycee.”

She laid her head down on his chest and closed her eyes, opening the door once more. He sucked in his breath. Her hurt, pain, and rejection hit them hard.

He kissed her forehead. “Jaycee, just because we don’t want you to put yourself in danger, doesn’t mean we are rejecting you. You’ve helped us more than you know. We now know who to watch. You know how many lives you saved tonight by informing the Council about the attacks?”

Lifting her head, she stared into his gaze. “I just hate standing on the sidelines, Remi, when I know I can help you. Every time there is a threat to you, it’s like someone is drilling a hole in my heart. When the three of you left yesterday to take care of those

people, don't you think I was scared, worrying about you? If it hadn't been for Kate distracting me, I would have gone nuts." She grabbed his shirt and hung tight. "I can't lose you three, so if I do this little thing to give us more time, it's just my way to protect what's important to me."

Remi stared at Dane, and he shook his head. "Come here, Jaycee." Dane reached over and pulled her into his arms. "I'm sorry I yelled. I guess we're all going to have to get used to this, but please ask us before you do anything. We can help. If we're going to survive, we have to do this together?" He kissed her lips and she nodded.

Remi glanced at Ralph. "Did we get the first plane out?"

Ralph smiled. "Actually, we got two planes out. Bo moves quickly. He called and will be meeting us at the airport with the last of his clan. I've also called in my clan. With all of us ready, we should be set for an attack, but notice I said should be. They've been planning this for years. God knows how many men they have or, for that matter, how many spies we have in our own clans." He looked at Jaycee and sighed. "I hate to say it, but she is going to be the key to our success here."

Remi growled. "I don't want her in the middle of this Ralph, damn it. She's been through enough and she carries our babies."

She thought of the child that was gone. *I'm sorry, Remi, I couldn't save him.* Her soft whisper caressed him and he glanced at her. Fresh tears slipped down her face. "I'll protect them, I promise."

"May I make a suggestion?" Clayton asked, from the other side of the limo. Remi studied the man. He was powerful. Jaycee was right about that.

“Any help would be appreciated.”

Clayton smiled. “There are a number of us who are psychic in the clans. What if we could form a connection—a separate one just for us—that way we could relay information back and forth. Also, Jaycee wouldn’t have to be there in the room. She could channel through us, so no one would know. Of course you three would also be monitoring this, but this way she would be protected, and we would have the element of surprise on our side.”

Remi sat back and stared at Jaycee. It meant a lot of emotional work for her. He glanced at Dane and Mark. They both frowned.

I can do this, Remi, Dane, Mark, with your help. She held his gaze. We could do it as a team.

He smiled and shook his head. *Dane, Mark, what do you think?*

“I don’t mind, as long as it doesn’t harm the children. As soon as we see it is affecting her we stop.” Dane smiled and kissed her head. “As a team.”

Mark nodded. “Agreed. It might even keep her out of trouble.” He smirked, as she kicked him. “Hey, I was just kidding.”

Remi laughed and turned to Clayton. “I take it you already have a connection to most of the psychics in the clans since that is your area of specialty?”

He nodded and glanced at Jaycee. “Yes, I have a connection with Jaycee from the mind probe earlier, but I don’t want to use that. It would trace everything right back to her. I want to make the connection through you, that way you’ll be able to buffer whatever we have to deal with, and it won’t drain her as much.”

The limo pulled to a stop at the private field and Remi stepped out, scanning the grounds. “Let’s go. It’s all clear and it looks like Bo is already here.” He pulled Jaycee out of the limo and wrapped his arm around her. Dane took her other side, and Mark protected their back. Ben and Jack stepped out of the limo behind them, helping the women out and followed them to the jet. The Council’s jet was next to Ralph’s and was ready to go. He glanced at Clayton, who walked next to him.

“You coming with us or are you going to New York?” He nodded to the Council plane.

Clayton laughed. “Dennis and I will be coming with you. Black wants us with you since we already have a connection. Plus, Sara will be safer with so many, and Dennis is worried about her and the baby. I think having Jaycee near her will help with some of the stress. Don’t worry, Remi. I won’t create too much havoc with your mate.” He teased, as he slapped him on the back and he stepped onto the stairs leading to the plane.

He growled and glared at him. “There will be no contact with our mate. If you have a question or a problem, I expect you to deal with me.”

“Remi, he was joking.” She patted his chest and pushed him into the plane. “You need to stop with the jealousy thing. You can read all my thoughts, so you know I have no interest in any man except for the three I have.” She reached up and kissed his chin, and then made her way into the plane.

Jaycee helped everyone get into their seats, smiling and laughing with them. His heart expanded as he felt the grace and warmth she extended to everyone around her. Never had he ever seen anyone so beautiful.

I'm reading your thoughts and you're embarrassing me here. Now quit standing there, blocking the door, and come sit by me. I need some cuddle time with you. She laughed and glanced back at him, patting the seat next to her. Dane already sat on her other side, while Mark helped the other guests.

He smiled and made his way to his mate, sitting in his seat. "Cuddle time, hmm." He pulled her closer to his body, and slipped his hand into her sweater, squeezing her breast.

"Remi, I would like Marsha and Ben to stay with us at the new house, if it's okay with you guys? I had three more bedrooms added to the house and one of the guest bedrooms is already set up. It would give me and Mom time to work on my training." She looked down into her lap. "Plus, I need her right now. I don't know how to explain it, but I want to ..."

Remi stopped her words with a kiss. "Hush, they can stay, and I know what you're seeking. You just bonded with both of them. It's only normal to want to build on that. You haven't had a real mother and father, and you need this. We all understand." He stroked her nipple just to touch her, to know she was his and real.

* * * *

Jaycee stretched and patted the space beside her. She wasn't on the plane anymore. Her eyes popped open and she scanned her surroundings. Laughing, she hugged her pillow. She was home, in their new home. Glancing at the clock on the nightstand, she frowned. It was nine the next morning.

Remi, Dane, Mark, are you okay? She got up and stretched, walking into her new

bathroom. Sure enough, the garden-sized tub called to her. She turned the water on.

Remi, Dane and Mark slipped into the room and stripped out of their clothes.

“You should have woken me up. I wanted to see your faces when we got here.”

She pouted and slipped into the water.

They all laughed at her and stepped around her, Remi getting in behind her. “You were tired and needed the rest. Everyone is settled in, and we have the perimeters all set. No one will step foot on our land without us knowing.” He kissed her neck and lifted her up on to his cock. He slowly worked his cock into her ass from behind as Mark moved in between her legs. He lifted her legs, putting them on his, as he slid his cock into her pussy.

She moaned and laid her head back onto Remi’s chest. “I thought we were going to have our bonding ceremony last night?” She whispered, as they moved in and out of her.

Mark sucked her breast into his mouth and nibbled her nipple while Remi wrapped his hand around Mark’s cock, stroking it as he pushed in and out of her.

“Tonight. You were too tired last night, and it was too late. By the way, we love the house. It’s just like the old one. Thank you, Jaycee.” He mumbled this as he sucked on her neck.

Jaycee couldn’t concentrate. “No more talking, more fucking, please.” She moaned as Remi slapped her clit.

“Behave Jaycee. Let us take care of you,” Remi ordered.

She grinned and glanced at Dane. He sat at the other end of the tub, watching

every move she made. He didn't smile or anything. He just watched. "Are you okay Dane?"

"Shhh, Jaycee, just feel right now. Dane is fine," Remi cooed and pushed into her, tapping her clit. Closing her eyes, Jaycee tried to reach out to Dane, but he was blocking his thoughts from her. She frowned and glanced back at him.

"Did I do something wrong?" she whispered.

"Jaycee, enough. Please. Concentrate on us, baby. He'll join you when we're finished." Mark grabbed her head in between his hands. "You did nothing wrong. Right now, it's just us two. Just feel us, what you're doing to us."

Both Remi's and Mark's emotions poured into her, sending her flying. When Mark pushed into her, she could actually feel his cock being sucked on from her pussy, while Remi's cock swelled inside her ass. That's when she felt Mark's and Remi's connection. Remi loved Mark. Their connection was different from hers, but just as strong. They pulled her into their connection, twining their love for each other around her, connecting them all.

"Come for us, baby," Mark demanded, and bit down on her nipple.

Jaycee grabbed onto his shoulders, scratching them as the tidal wave of emotions and feelings swirled inside her. They connected for all time. Remi howled at the same time Mark did, and they released their seed simultaneously into her body.

Both of them petted and stroked her body as she came down from the heavens. All the while, Dane sat there, doing nothing. Mark slipped out of her and stood. He smiled at her and cupped her cheek. "We'll meet you in the living room when you're

done.” He nodded to Dane.

Remi carefully lifted her and put her back into the water. “We love you, Jaycee.” He leaned down and kissed her gently.

Her stomach knotted and she turned to Dane as Remi closed the bathroom door. Never had she been so nervous with him, not even the first time they were together. “Dane?” she questioned.

He opened his arms and she crawled into him. “You know we would give you anything you wanted, if we could, right?” he stroked her arms and gazed into her face. She nodded and knew what was coming.

“I’m sorry, Jaycee, but with the threat of war and the danger to your life, we can’t risk a wedding this Christmas. The three of us talked to the Council and Marsha. They also agreed that it would just be asking for our enemies to strike, but that doesn’t mean we won’t have one. We will, when things settle down.” He hugged her and sighed.

“I so wanted to give you that wedding, Jaycee, to see you all dressed up in that wedding dress, but it just can’t happen now. So, as a compromise, we’re going to have an early celebration while our enemy is regrouping. Our bonding ceremony will also be our Christmas. Do you know what the bonding ceremony entails?”

Jaycee glanced down and frowned. “I know it has something to do with the animal side in us. That we are connecting our animals in us, like we did our human side.” She glanced up into his gaze.

Dane nodded and kissed her nose. “With three of us, it’s a little more difficult. Remi is your alpha in all respects, but when it comes to the bonding of our animal sides,

we've decided it would be best for me to be the alpha. This way, it will balance us. If something happens to one of us, we will still have the other to help pull us all out. Do you understand?"

She nodded. "But I'll be bonding with them too, won't I?"

"Yes, but in our bonding ceremony, we take each other in our animal forms after the words are said by our fathers. Everyone will shift to their animal form and watch the alpha take his mate. In other words, I'll be taking you first, then Remi, and then Mark."

Jaycee jumped suddenly, and looked at him. "Wait a minute. You mean, we're having Christmas now! I haven't wrapped all those gifts or stuffed the stockings. We need to cook turkeys and ..."

Dane laughed. "Hush. All that has been taken care of. All of our mothers have been working nonstop to make this evening special for you. All you have to do is enjoy. Now hop out of the tub, before we turn to prunes." Dane pushed her up and stood behind her, kissing her neck.

She gazed up at him. "Aren't we going to make love?"

Dane laughed and slapped her ass. "No. Because of the bonding ceremony, since I'm the alpha, we have to wait till tonight. I'm sure you can wait until tonight." He kissed her neck.

Jaycee frowned. "We've never had sex in our animal form." She stepped out of the tub as he grabbed a towel and dried her.

"It's very intense and emotional. When we mate in the wolf form, the male will dominate you in every sense, Jaycee." He turned her towards him. "It's more than what

we do here, guiding and mastering you. Animals have a natural basic need to survive, to dominate. Only the strongest survive.” He grabbed a dress and slipped it over her head. “Now, go watch Remi and Mark trying to string up the Christmas lights outside. When they’re done, we’ll all go and get a tree.”

Jaycee’s stomach knotted. She’d never had a Christmas with lights, and she’d only had a tree at her Nana’s home. She ran almost smack into the door when Dane pulled her back in time. “Easy, Jaycee. We have plenty of time before tonight.” He laughed.

Chapter Fourteen

Jaycee and Dane walked out into the living room. Marsha, Ben, Shelly, Bo, Mark, and Remi had sorted out all the Christmas decorations. The men worked on the lights while the women set about pulling out the decorations for the house.

“Where did all the decorations come from?” she asked.

Dane guided her towards the boxes on the floor. “Some are from my parents, some are from Remi’s, and various members of the pack donated the others. They all knew we didn’t have anything, so they sent over what they had.”

“Yeah, and I bet they did this on purpose. Half of these lights don’t work. Do you know how tedious it is to go through every strand of lights to find one burned out light?” Remi growled. “I’d rather fight a bear than this.” He glanced up at her and smiled. “But for you, Jaycee, I’ll do it.”

Tears rolled down her face, her stomach knotted, and her heart swelled with love. “Thank you, Remi. This means more than anything to me.” She knelt down next to him, careful of the lights, and kissed his cheek. “I’m finally home, surrounded by those I love.”

“You’ve always been home, Jaycee. Just look inside and you’ll see. Home is where the heart is, and you have three hearts that beat only for you,” Remi whispered in her ear.

Her lip quivered and she glanced around the room to see everyone smiling.

“You’re right, Remi, but it’s still fun to see you struggling to do something so simple.” She jumped up away from him, as he growled and tried to reach for her.

Someone knocked on the front door. Jaycee reached for the door, but Mark was there, pushing her back. “We might have a respite now, Jaycee, but we must still be vigilant. Let me get this. You go help Marsha. She’s baking up a storm in the kitchen. Oh, and by the way, I love gingerbread man cookies,” he hinted, and pushed her towards the kitchen.

Jaycee shook her head and headed towards the smell of sugar cookies. The smell of fresh brewed coffee added to the vanilla and flour smells, as she stepped into the kitchen. “Umm, I love that smell. So, we have an order for gingerbread cookies. Can I help?”

Cookie dough, flour, colored sprinkles, and Christmas shaped cutters all filled the kitchen table, as Marsha glanced up and smiled. “Pull up a chair and start rolling. We’ll make the gingerbread cookies next. I also have an order for peanut butter cookies, but whoever heard of having peanut butter cookies for Christmas?” She laughed.

Jaycee sipped a cup of decaf coffee and sat at the table, grabbing the roller. “Let me guess, Remi?” She laughed as Marsha nodded. “Well, if we had time, I’d make some fruit cake. For some reason, that just sounds so good.” She rubbed her stomach.

Marsha laughed and nodded to the counter on the other side. “Well, take your pick. It seems many of your clan love it too, but make sure you pick one with no alcohol in it. I think I spotted three of them over there.”

She got up and sorted through all the food, pumpkin rolls, fruitcake, apple-

cranberry bread, banana bread, and fudge. “Oh my, are we going to get fat. Jeez, I’m going to have to jog twice a day, if I sample all this.”

“Oh no, you’re not. Remember you’re carrying triplets and you’ll need all that energy.” Remi slipped in behind her, wrapping his arms around her. “Why don’t you cut me a piece of that fruit cake? I wanted to let you know we have two boxes of poinsettias, Christmas cacti, and a holly in the living room that need to be taken out of the boxes.”

“Jaycee, you go do that since my hands are already covered in dough. Remi, your peanut butter cookies will come last since they are the easiest to make. Oh, and I have already put the turkey in the oven. From what Remi’s mom said, we cooked twenty turkeys and twenty hams for tonight, so we should have plenty for everyone.”

Jaycee turned to look up at Remi. “How many will be at the ceremony tonight?” She gulped the thought of that many people watching her.

Remi cuddled up next to her. “You love the thought of them watching you as we take you, admit it.” He bit her neck. “So far, the count is over five hundred people in attendance. That’s not including Bo’s pack, but we’re expecting them, so add another two hundred. Of course the elderly and the children won’t be at the bonding. They will be at the celebration afterwards at the pack house.”

Turning in his arms, she frowned. “Remi, Bo and his pack had to come here at the last minute. We don’t have gifts for them. What about the children? We can’t hand out gifts to the others without them having gifts. No child should be without gifts on Christmas, even if we’re celebrating it early.” She remembered the times she had gone without gifts.

He held her tight. “No child will go without, baby. We’ll make sure. Between our two clans, we’ve all pulled together to make sure every child has something. The adults from our two clans want to donate their gifts to Bo’s since they have nothing. It will be our way of saying welcome.” Remi licked her nose. “So don’t worry. It will all turn out right.”

“Remi, get out here! You’re not getting out of helping put up these lights,” Dane yelled, coming into the kitchen. “I should have known. Jaycee, quit distracting him.” He laughed and pulled her into the living room. “You have work to do.” He pushed her to the boxes of plants.

Shelly stood there with her hands on her hips. “Hey, this is her day. Quit pushing her around.”

Jaycee hugged her, and opened the first box of fresh poinsettias. “We need Christmas music.” Remi nodded.

From across the room, the stereo turned on, playing Christmas music. “Now that is more like it.” She sang the words to “Jingle Bells” as she opened the first box of plants.

Shelly and Jaycee worked putting up the mistletoe and Christmas cactus throughout the house. They laughed when they heard Mark, Remi, and Dane grumbling outside with the lights.

“Damn it, Jaycee. Come see if this is what you want?” Dane yelled from the doorway.

“Can’t you three decide? We still have two boxes to unload and I want to help Marsha,” she yelled, going for the next box.

“Oh good, the plants came. I was afraid they wouldn’t make it in time.” Dane’s mom said, coming inside and laughing as she pointed outside. “You should you see them. Mark has one strand tangled around his leg while Remi is on the ladder cussing up a storm.” She kissed Jaycee on the cheek and patted her belly.

“That’s funny. I only ordered two boxes of plants.” She grabbed Jaycee’s arm and stopped her. “Hey, Dane, you guys better come in here. Don’t touch anything else. Jaycee, something isn’t right.”

Mark, Dane and Remi entered the room, frowning. “What’s up mom? We’re kind of busy here.”

She nodded to the boxes. “I only ordered two boxes of plants, but then maybe Remi’s mother did too.”

“I didn’t order anything except the extra turkeys,” she yelled, coming in the house with an armload of presents.

Jaycee laughed and pulled some out of her arms. “You should have had Ralph or one of the other boys bring these over.”

“Oh posh, I wanted to see my daughter. Plus, I enjoyed the walk. It’s so nice out. So what did they do? Send an extra box? We can use it up at the pack house.”

Remi and Dane surrounded the boxes. “They’re all the same boxes and they are all sealed the same way.” Dane nodded to Remi.

“For Pete’s sake, they were probably to go to someone else’s house. Open them already.” Jaycee tapped her foot to the music.

“Jaycee, you know we have to be careful.” Remi kissed her nose and carefully

opened one of the boxes. He shook it and pulled out a couple of the plants. “Well, this one is fine. Dane, how’s that one?”

Dane grabbed the box and moved outside with it. She frowned and tried to follow, but Mark held her back. “Stay here, Jaycee.”

“What’s wrong?” *Please not today, please!*

Remi laughed outside as Dane grumbled and brought the box back inside. “It has to be for you. I swear I’m going to kill Dad.” He handed her the box. Button, the dog, stared up at her, growling.

“Oh poor, Button. Did Dane scare you?” She picked him up and hugged him. “I’m so sorry we left you, baby. I missed you.” She sat down on the sofa as he wiggled and licked her face.

“The little thing bit me.” Dane grumbled.

“Well I’d bite you too, if you shook me.” Shelly laughed and sat down next to her.

“Yeah, but I’m the alpha here, so he should know better.” He pouted and held up his hand. Sure enough, little teeth marks were imprinted on his hand.

Jaycee glanced at Dane’s mom and they busted out laughing. “Aww, poor baby. Did he hurt your ego? Do you need Momma to kiss it all better?” She teased, laughing. “I’ll give you a kiss.” He growled and went to attack her when Button turned and growled at him.

He stopped and frowned at the dog. “Okay, now that is just not right.” He shifted to his wolf form and growled back.

Button whined and hid in her arms, shaking. “Damn it, Dane. He’s just a pup. You just had to go and scare him.” She frowned, cooing at the dog, as he shifted back.

“You have to show them who’s boss right from the beginning. Then there won’t be problems later on.” He grinned.

“Really, you have to show them who’s boss?” She glanced down at Button and said a few words when Button jumped in her arms and barked at the kitten on the floor. “What do you think Button, want some pussy cat?”

Shelly rolled on the floor laughing, and Dane’s and Remi’s moms smirked. Marsha came into the room, flour all over her, and laughed. “You do know he’s going to get even, right?” She clapped her hands and Dane transformed back.

“Then he shouldn’t scare my puppy.” She snapped at him, but hid the smile that was inside. “I believe you have lights to finish, so we can go get our tree.”

Dane narrowed his gaze on her. “You know that’s twice you’ve turned me into something. I think it’s about time to teach you a few things.” He growled and grabbed her, picking her up, without getting bitten from Button. “I’ll be back in a minute, Remi, to help you with the lights.

He swung her up over his shoulder and swatted her ass. “Dane, put me down. We have too much to do.” She laughed as Button followed behind them. “He’s going to bite you.” She giggled.

“If he bites me, I’m going to bite you, so you better tell him to back off.” He tried to snarl, but she heard the laugh as he moved up the stairs to their bedroom. He plopped her down on the bed and straddled her, pinning her arms above her head.

“Now about this turning me into things. I think I need to teach my mate some manners.” He grinned and started tickling her stomach.

She laughed, trying to get loose but his hand held her down. “Dane, stop. I’m going to pee myself,” she cried and tried to shake him off her, but nothing. That’s when Button jumped on the bed and started pulling Dane’s shirt, trying to tug him off. Jaycee busted out laughing again as Dane tried to push the puppy away, to no avail.

“Well, I can see who this thing belongs to.” He scooped up the pup, releasing her arms and hugged him. “Easy boy, I’m not hurting her.” Button licked his face, squirming in his arms. He laughed. “We’d better get moving if we’re going to get our tree up before the ceremony, but don’t forget I owe you one and I plan to collect tonight, baby.” Dane leaned down and kissed her nose.

For the next hour, Jaycee laughed and watched as Mark, Remi, and Dane put up the Christmas lights to their new home. People from their clans stopped by, dropping off gifts and offering suggestions on how to hang the lights, only to be growled at by all three of her mates.

Remi pulled her back and glanced at the house. “Well, I’m afraid that’s the best it’s going to get this Christmas.” He nipped at her neck. “Next year, we’ll do better, I promise. Go get your boots on and we’ll go get this Christmas tree. We can decorate it when we get back. Ike dropped off all the decorations you bought earlier.” He pushed her towards the house. “Hey, Dane, where’s the saw and ax?” Remi went around the side of the house towards Dane.

She stood on the porch and waited. Sure enough she heard all three of them say.

“No way!” Jaycee laughed, knowing they had just found their Christmas presents: three Ski-Doo Summit X 163 snowmobiles. Thank God for father-in-laws! Both Remi’s and Dane’s dads had picked them up last night and brought them home for them.

“I take it they found their Christmas presents?” Dane’s mom asked, standing in the doorway and smiling, as she stepped aside for Jaycee.

“Yep, they sure did. It took me a while to figure out which ones were the best, but I think I got the right ones.” She grabbed her boots and sat down on the couch.

Remi, Dane, and Mark stepped into the house and kneeled down in front of her. They were grinning like little children as they faced her. “How did you know?” Dane asked, kissing her hand.

Jaycee grinned. “Well, while you guys were mad at me, all you did was read that magazine. I mean, come on! Anyone with sense knew you all three of you wanted one. I even heard you and Remi talking about them two days ago. It wasn’t hard to figure out. Finding the right ones was the difficult part.” She slipped on her boots. “If you want a different kind, you can exchange them. Your dad has all the receipts for them.”

“Are you nuts? There is no way I’m giving mine up,” Mark shouted, standing and pulling her into his arms. “Thank you so much. I can’t wait to try it out.”

“Uggh, Mark. Not so tight.” She giggled and slapped his chest. “You three can ride them when I get my tree, and then help me put the lights on the tree.” She teased running for the door.

Remi growled and took after her. “I told you, no more lights.” He tackled her and picked her up in his arms. He nuzzled her neck. “You totally shocked us. Thank you.”

Remi walked outside with her in his arms. “Let’s go get our tree and, Jaycee, we’re going to help you do the whole tree. We want to do everything with you this Christmas. We can ride our toys tomorrow. Today and tonight is just for us.”

* * * *

Remi couldn’t believe how lucky they were. Their mate never ceased to amaze them. Even after all the threats against her life, she had managed to surprise them with the best Christmas present they could have asked for.

Jaycee walked next to them as they searched for their tree. “So, what kind of tree are we looking for? Short needle, long needle, tall, fat?” Mark walked ahead of them, pointing out trees to her.

“I want a tall tree, at least seven feet tall, and fat with short needles.” She jumped and ran to a tree off to the left. He laughed as she pointed to the tree in question. “This one, Remi. It’s perfect.” She strolled around the tree. “There isn’t one single bald spot on it.”

Dane knelt down checking the base. “We’ll have to trim the base, but the trunk is straight. Mark, hand me the saw. There are too many branches to use the ax.”

Remi grabbed hold of the top of the tree and held onto it as Dane cut the tree. “We’ll come out here this spring and plant another tree to replace this one.” He nodded to the tree.

“Good. What we take from Mother Nature, we should replace. She has given us so much already.” Jaycee glanced up at the tree. “I’m glad I got the decorations I did. Shelly thought I was nuts, but right now; I can’t wait to see the tree with different animals

and bulbs on it. This tree will be for her and the new beginning she has given us.”

A soft warm breeze swirled around her, lifting the fresh snow into the form of a woman. Remi sucked in his breath, tapping Dane on the shoulder, as he watched the snow woman in front of his mate. A small white hand reached up and cupped her cheek. Jaycee smiled and bowed her head. “Thank you,” she whispered as the woman turned to them and smiled, disappearing just as fast as she appeared.

Jaycee turned and glanced at Remi. “What?” She grinned.

Remi laughed and pulled the tree up as Dane stood. “I had the feeling you were important to her, but this is amazing, Jaycee. She’s chosen you for something special.” Dane pulled her into his arms. “But then again, the three of us have known for a while that you are special. Did she say anything to you?”

Her eyes twinkled as she looked up at them. “She said our bonding ceremony will not be interrupted. That for the next couple of days, we can rest and recoup. That she will be watching and that she is very proud of us. She called us her children.” A single tear slipped down her face. “I went from not having a mother to having many loving mothers. This year I have so much to be grateful for.” She rubbed her belly and gazed at all three of them. “Thank you for giving me a home filled with love.

Remi groaned as did Mark and Dane. He turned, picking up the tree and dragging it behind them as Dane and Mark escorted Jaycee back to their cabin. “Jaycee, I swear you would have to do this to us when we can’t touch you now.”

Dane snarled. “What are you talking about? At least you and Mark could have her this morning. I’m dying here.”

Remi glanced back to see him adjust his cock. He grinned. “You’re the one that wanted to be the male alpha. With that, you knew you would have to abstain till tonight.”

* * * *

Back in the cabin, Remi and Mark moved the furniture around to make room for the tree, while Dane trimmed the base of the tree. “Jaycee, I’m not going to move this couch one more time, so make sure you want it there,” he grumbled as he waited her to decide.

“You don’t have to get all snippy, jeez. Put it over there by the stairs. I want the tree in that corner by the dining room. That way, we can see it in both rooms.” She put her hands on her hips and waited.

They had one hour to be at the pack house. To hold so many people, they had decided to have their ceremony outside with a bon fire blazing behind them.

All three of them waited downstairs for their mate to come down. It had taken a good two hours to decorate the tree, but all her little ideas had paid off. It was the most beautiful tree Remi had ever seen.

Marsha, Ben, Shelly, and Bo had been just as impressed. The tree had miniature animal figures all over it. Jaycee had found a handmade tree topper with Mother Nature as the angel. White lights and white ceramic Santa’s adorned the tree. She had even found an old bird’s nest, placing it into the tree with three small glass wolves in it, representing their children to born to them.

“She did an amazing job, didn’t she?” Mark said, staring at the tree. “I’ve taken pictures of it and I’m going to blow one up for our bedroom. I think it would look nice

above the bed. This way, we will always remember what it took for all three of us to get to this point.” He turned to look up toward the stairs.

Jaycee stood there, a small smile on her face. Her long white dress fit tight to her body. The dress was made out of thick cotton to keep her warm, with white lace panels at the top around her breasts and down the sides of her thighs to add elegance.

Remi couldn't take his gaze off of her as she made her way down the stairs. She wore white knee-high boots under the dress that clicked on the wooden stairs as she stepped toward them.

“I think that would be a wonderful picture, Mark.” Jaycee glanced at Mark and whistled. “Wow! Don't you look handsome.”

Adjusting his cock in the white dress pants, Remi watched Jaycee move around Mark.

“All three of you look amazing in your dress pants and shirts. I bet there are going to be many jealous women tonight.” She wiggled her eyebrows and strolled around Dane. She traced his cock in his pants with her delicate hand.

He hissed and pushed her hand away. “Jaycee, don't start. I'm barely hanging on here, and with that dress, you're driving me nuts.” He snarled.

Remi pulled her into his arms. “Leave him alone, Jaycee. He really is having a hard time with the wolf right now. You look beautiful, baby, but I think the three of us are the ones that are going to have a hard time keeping the men from you.” He growled and swatted her ass. “You better not be tired, because when we get home tonight, there will be no sleep. Now, let's go. I want to check on something at the pack house before

our ceremony begins.” He grabbed the long white dress coat they had bought for her and helped her put it on.

Tonight the path to the pack house was lit with lanterns and strewn with white and red rose petals. Jaycee stepped onto the porch and sighed. “You guys are too much. Are there petals all the way to the pack house?” She stepped off the porch into Mark’s arms.

“Yes, this is a special night for you, as it should be. We wanted to make it beautiful.

Chapter Fifteen

Jaycee stared out at the people who had come to witness her bonding with her mates. Over seven hundred of them stood in a circle and waited as Dane and Remi’s fathers stepped into the middle of the circle. The bonfire blazed in the night, casting shadows all around. Torches had been placed outside the circle of people as quiet night air swirled around them.

Dane’s father stepped forward. “Tonight I welcome my daughter, Jaycee, into the pack and into the heart of our family. Already she has shown her courage, pride and support for the pack as a whole. For the past three days, I’ve been trying to figure out a name for her to be written in our memoirs, but last night I had a visit by none other than the great Mother Earth. In generations to come, she will be known as Aergia, daughter of the Earth.” He stepped back and Remi’s father moved forward.

“My son has been searching for years for his mate. He has worried us both, but not anymore. The great Mother Earth has blessed all three of her sons with a gift beyond

any man's dreams. My son has asked me to read something to all of you. These words come from all three men to create one beautiful story to be shared by all." He paused and pulled out a piece of paper and gazed up at her. "Aergia please come here."

Jaycee moved into the circle, her mates were nowhere to be seen. All gazes were on her as she stepped up in front of her fathers and bowed.

"Each night I would search and come up with nothing. My heart and soul screaming out for my mate, but she was nowhere to be found," Dane said behind her, walking into the circle with no shirt on. His eyes were a deep red as they focused on her and only her.

"My wolf cried to the heavens and to Mother Earth herself asking for guidance, but there was no answer. Then one night my sister called crying about her friend who needed help and knew I couldn't turn my back on her. Driving to the city, I knew my life was going to change, but I never imagined the impact you would have on this lonely man." He stopped before her and knelt.

"The moment I walked into the apartment and smelled you, I knew my life would be changed from then on. Never once since that day have I regretted meeting you, or wanted another. You are my heart, my soul, and my life. You are my Psuchegyne."

Jaycee shook as she placed her hand on his shoulder. Tears dripped down her face as he trembled beneath her.

"One night long ago, at least it seems long ago, I stood in our club house questioning if I would ever find my mate. Two of my brothers had found theirs already, but still I had found nothing." Remi stepped out of the crowd into the circle. He too was

naked from the waist up and his eyes were a deep red, and centered on her.

“A group of men who had entered in our private domain were bragging about what they were going to do to a woman. The violence that I heard them describe shook me like nothing else had. I knew right then I had to stop these men. They had led me to you and I had to save you for me.” He stepped next to Dane, and lowered to his knees.

“I have lost so much, but in the end, I have gained more. My heart beats to protect, love, and cherish you to my end of days. As Pierre always said, ‘Your heart never lies; you must take love whenever you can get it.’ And he was right. You are my heart and my love. There will never be another.” He bowed his head before her, but not before she had seen the tears.

“I was never so envious as when I saw my brother with you that first night. My heart ached with happiness for him, but there was something missing. I stepped away and watched as he loved you. All the while I wanted you in my arms, to ease the pain that I saw in your face and heart.” Mark stepped out of the crowd, also bare from the waist up, his gaze a deep red and on her. “How could I want something that didn’t belong to me? For two days, pain like I never knew grew strong in my heart, until that day you came home. I walked into that bedroom and knew you were mine too. As older brothers do, he accepted it, sharing you with me.” He stood before her and knelt. “I have no fancy words for you, Jaycee. Only my love. You are my life, my heart and soul. I would trust no one else, but I trust you with these, as I hold and cherish yours. I walk behind you, beside you and in front of you, but my heart will always be with you.”

Jaycee couldn’t see anything through the tears streaming down her face. Remi’s dad stepped up to her.

“Will you take these men as your mates, your alphas? Will you let them guide, protect and love you?”

Jaycee nodded, not trusting herself to speak, as Dane stood and smiled at her. “Will you allow our mark to be placed on you as we now carry yours?” Dane turned, as all three of them turned showing them their backs. In the center of their backs, her wolf stared back at her with her new name, Aergia, in red. They turned around to her.

“You already have my wolf on you,” said Dane, “but we’ve created a special mark for you. Frank is waiting for you now. He helped us design it.”

Frank stepped into the circle and waited for her. Jaycee smiled and walked to him. He guided her into the pack house as her mates followed her.

No one was in the room as Dane lowered the straps of her dress and she stepped out of it, sitting on the stool.

Frank showed her the picture and she sucked in her breath. “It’s beautiful.” Four hearts intertwined, surrounded by ancient words: “We are one with Mother Nature, We are one heart, One soul.”

One hour later Dane, Remi, and Mark escorted her back outside to the circle. Everyone in attendance shifted to their animal form, except the four of them. Dane stepped up to her. “It’s time.” He slipped her dress once more from her body and handed it to Remi. “Shift Jaycee. Let us bind in the way Mother Nature would want her children to bind.”

The wind was nippy, but the heat from his gaze warmed her as she shifted to her red wolf. Dane reached down and petted her head. “Even in your wolf form, you are beautiful.” He shifted to his wolf.

She lowered her head as he sniffed, licked and paced around her. Her wolf whined when he nipped her butt, but she held still as he mounted her and bit her neck. *Mine!* He shouted into her mind as his wolf mated with hers. Pack members howled all around her as Dane took her. Dane had been right. Their emotions mixed together. The alpha wolf growled as he humped her nonstop for ten minutes when his cock locked inside of her and then he finally released his seed.

She whimpered as he licked her fur and slipped out of her. *You're mine now, Jaycee.* He shifted and smiled down at her. Jaycee clothed him in the pants he had been wearing earlier.

Remi moved around her, sniffing. In his wolf form, he howled, nipping her. He didn't waste any time and mounted her. He held her still, biting her neck and holding her as he pounded in her. *I love you, Jaycee. I might be rough and hard on you, but always remember, you are my soul.* His words held back his tears as his cock locked into her and he released his seed into her.

Mark shifted and licked her face. He sat down in front of her, nudging her with his head. She cocked her head to the side, not understanding. *Tell me Mark?*

I want your ass, Jaycee, In wolf form. He waited for her response as Remi shifted and she dressed him. Inside she smiled and licked his muzzle.

I'm yours Mark. Do what you want. I'm yours. A shiver went up her spine. The thought of him in her ass as a wolf excited her.

He howled and moved around her slowly. *This might hurt a little, Jaycee, but then it will be bliss.*

Mark mounted her in one quick move, pushing his erect cock inside her ass.

Jaycee tried to move, but he held her in place, his larger wolf form covering her's. *Shhh, it's okay. The pain should be gone ... now.* He moved slowly inside her as she panted and whimpered. Other male wolves howled with him as his cock locked in place and released his seed. *Thank you, Jaycee. You honor me.*

Jaycee moaned as she shifted back and dressed herself in her dress. Marsha and Ben came up and hugged her. "You did well, Jaycee. We're very proud of you."

Marsha frowned and glanced behind her, stepping aside as the people opened up a break in the circle. Sam stumbled towards them. He was battered and bruised. "Jaycee ..." He cried and tripped, falling in the snow.

She cried out and rushed forward, grabbing his small body. "Sam, what happened? Where's Kate?" She rocked him in her arms, blood dripped out of a wound in his side, staining her dress.

His tear-filled eyes held hers. "Mommy was furious with you, Jaycee. She ran away from the men protecting us. She blames you for Daddy's disappearance and went to the snake man. He hurt her Jaycee, he ... killed her. I ran and hid. This was the only close place to come. They're close, but they wouldn't follow me when I crossed a bridge."

Jaycee stared up at Remi. "Have Marsha heal him. I'll have the guards doubled." Remi turned and stopped in his tracks.

All eyes turned to see a woman in a green dress with long blond hair step up to them. "They will not cross over to your lands for a while. As far as my daughter Kate is concerned, at the end I just couldn't help her. I'm afraid her husband just abused her so much there was nothing I could do until it was too late." She stepped up to Sam and kneeled down by him. "Your mother was such a loving child. She believed everyone had

a good heart, but I'm afraid your father took advantage of that. You have her heart and soul, and your father's brains. You know in your heart Jaycee had no fault in any of this. She is a victim in this mess." The beautiful woman glanced up at her.

"Where I live, there is no place for a child. Will you and your mates take Sam into your home? I will come often to see him and I'll help anyway I can."

Dane knelt down next to Jaycee and stared up at the lady. "Sam will live with us. There is no question about it, but I know you. I've seen you before."

She laughed and stood. "Of course you have. All of you have, but now I must bury my daughter. I will be watching ..." Her voice echoed in the night as she disappeared, and snow blew all around Sam. His wounds healed instantly.

"Was she? No, she couldn't have been? To be Kate's natural mother?" Dane stood and glanced at Remi. They both stared down at Sam.

He shrugged. "Mom always said we had to keep Grandma's secret, even from Dad, but he found out two days before he disappeared."

Sam stood and clung to Jaycee as she stood too. Marsha moved up next to them, smiling at Sam and roughing up his hair. "Well, the food is ready, the presents are all wrapped and I'm starving. Should we proceed with the ceremony?"

Jaycee glanced at her. "You knew, didn't you?" Shock started to settle in.

"I suspected something when I met Kate and Sam. Magic calls to magic, but her's was as old as they come. She has bestowed a great honor on the four of you, trusting you with her own grandson and giving you her daughter's true name. I think Kate had something to do with that. She might have been furious at the end, but seeing her death, I believe she knew she was wrong."

“Well, Sam let’s go eat, shall we? I’m sure there is a present in there somewhere for you.” Remi guided him into the pack house dining area where presents and food were everywhere. Jaycee glanced around, seeing women making plates for the children and sitting them around the big Christmas tree.

Marsha led Sam up to the tables of food and helped him get his plate. Mark, Dane, and Remi surrounded her.

“You know all I ever wanted was a home filled with children and a husband.” She laughed and gazed at her men. “Look at me now. I have three large gorgeous mates, three babies on their way, and one child already in our home. I have this feeling we’re going to need to add onto our cabin soon, because if you guys keep it up, I’ll be pregnant non-stop.” She grabbed Remi and Dane’s asses, pinching them and then running for the tree.

Their growls were the only warning she had. Dane scooped her up and kissed her soundly. “You, my lady, are amazing. Look at the happy faces of all these children. Even Sam is searching under the tree for his present. We are the lucky ones.”

Jaycee cuddled in his arms as they sat down at their table watching the children eating and opening presents. Sam grabbed his and smiled at her, tearing into his gift, which was a new Nintendo DS game system and three games. He shouted as the other kids gathered around at him, wanting to see.

Yes, she had made the right the choice. The running had stopped only to be replaced by love of three special men. Their belief in her gave her the courage to finally look forward to her life, even though she knew there were rough times ahead.

Don’t worry, baby. Santa didn’t forget you, but I’m afraid you can’t have your gift till tonight. Remi purred in her waiting ear all their promises of a hot erotic night of

love to come.

THE END