

CH 18

Lucinda POV

She should have just attacked that son of a b***h, in her own pack territory; it would be all over and done with now. The twins would be safe, and her life could go back to normal. Lucinda was staring up at her bedroom ceiling in the dark. She had woken awhile ago but couldn't be bothered to get out of her bed.

How could this happen? She thought about him; that big bastard, her Mate?

Matthew had been so kind and gentle, the perfect Mate. Why would the Goddess give her this new Mate? He didn't even like her, he thought she was a mutt. She was going to have to reject him! From what he'd said in Alpha Corey's oce 'you are my mate.' he was clearly thinking about claiming her, but she didn't have to accept him. Right?

Ky'ra huffed at her in annoyance, at her thought of rejection, though annoyed, and wasn't actively disagreeing with her on the topic, still in two minds herself it seemed.

'Our mate needs to apologize.'

'Agreed Ky'ra, but I don't see that happening' Lucinda sighed. Rolled over and buried her face into her pillow, she had been told to go home, nowhere else, which meant she had to stay here. Goddess only knew what was going on out there. Surely he'd left already, gone away and didn't want her.

'He'd have to reject us rst.' Ky'ra reminded her.

Lucinda sighed, so it seemed it was a waiting game. Alpha Corey had told her she wasn't allowed to go anywhere else, so here she would stay in her house, locked away. There was plenty of food in this house, she could stay in here for a week and not need to venture outside at all.

'Get bored quickly.' Ky'ra reminded her, warning her of her destructive behaviour when bored.

'Have to deal with it Ky'ra, I'm not going out there, we don't owe him anything. If he wants to reject us, he can yell it through the front door, I'll yell our acceptance right back, we don't need to actually see him to do it, just hear him, seeing we know who he is."

Ky'ra huffed and stalked away to the back of her mind 'Mate, should apologize.'

'Yes he should.' she agreed again.

'Are you awake honey?' it was Gabby.

'Yes Gabby, did that big bastard leave yet?' She did want to know, it was gnawing away at her.

'No honey, he's still here, in with Alpha Corey and Luna Lindy right now.'

Lucinda sighed, that can't be good 'What's up Gabby?' She glanced at the clock. It was after 10pm.

'Thought you could use some company. I could come over.'

'Goddess...is it that bad?'

Gabby chuckled down the link 'I'm not in the room honey.'

'Sure! Bring a big bottle of alcohol with you.'

Gabby outright laughed now 'Sure thing.'

Her punishment had yet to be dished out, and with Gabby coming over this late at night, she could just tell she wasn't going to like it at all...arg, her life was complicated right now.

Gabby let herself in, she had a key. Lucinda picked up Luna Lindy's voice with her wolfen hearing. Oh, Goddess, it is terrible, whatever it is, she just knew it. If Gabby and Lindy were both here this late and with alcohol, s**t was about to get real bad.

They appeared in her bedroom and dropped on to her bed, and both smiled at her. She was looking at them, her face was still buried in her pillow, just her eyes visible. They both laughed at her, and then Luna Lindy waved a bottle of the Alpha's own, special reserve Pink Gin at her. "Look what I swiped." she was grinning cheekily.

"You'll be punished for that, Lindy." Lucinda giggled and nally sat up when Gabby waved three glasses at her "Do you recall the last time we drank his Gin?"

"I do." she nodded and wiggled her eyebrows suggestively "can't wait to be punished."

"A right s*****g I bet." Gabby laughed, as Lindy twisted off the cap and poured them all a glass.

"I do so need a good spanking." Lindy laughed.

They all laughed.

"Did he see you take it?" Lucinda asked.

"Yep!" she grinned, "yanked it and ran right out of his oce with him watching me, told him not to wait up."

"So my punishment" Lucinda sighed, after they'd nished their second glass.

"Being drawn up as we speak."

"What...drawn up?"

"Yes," she nodded, "you aren't going to like it, and both Corey and Alpha Nicholas are sorting it out right now. It might take a few more hours. They were going back and forth on a few of the details."

"Why does he get a say?" Lucinda pouted.

"Because he's your Mate, is why!"

"Not for long, I imagine."

"He's got no intention of rejecting you, Lucinda," Gabby piped in.

"What? He doesn't even like me!"

"I think he does." Lindy smiled, "though that poor bastard has no idea how much of a handful Ky'ra is."

They all laughed.

Ky'ra snorted 'he'll nd out soon enough.' and chortled, she seemed in a better mood right now.

"I want to put bets on how long it takes Ky'ra to bite him?" Lindy giggled, pouring the next round. "You don't mind, I hope?"

Lucinda smirked "No, and I'll let her, a good chomp...Wanna put bets on where, she bites him?"

They were all now laughing hysterically, and slapping at each other, which only made it even funnier somehow, gotta love the effects of the Alpha's special reserve gin. They were all drunk and just laughing it up.

"Seriously, do you know what it is? My punishment."

"Some of it." Lindy nodded.

"That's why you're here. At this hour, getting me drunk off my ass, right?"

"Ah Lindy, she's not so dumb after all." Gabby giggled and nudged her shoulder into Lucinda playfully.

Lucinda poked her tongue out at her. "Never was, just play dumb sometimes, lessens Ky'ra's punishments. Let me have it. Better to know, than agonize over it all night."

"You sure? You won't like it." Lindy smiled at her.

Taking a deep breath in, Lucinda downed the last of her drink in one go. "Give it to me."

"A mating agreement and alliance." Lindy said, looking directly at her now.

"No! What the hell...why would you allow that?"

"I got to add in a few clauses of my own." she was grinning again "Let's just say he wasn't happy about 2 or 3 or more, in particular the last 2." she rolled back on to the bed and was laughing so hard "Oh my, he looked so pissed off, it was freaking great."

"Goddess Lindy," she sighed, "and if I refuse it."

"You can't, honey. I'm sorry, but it will be a direct order from your Alpha...and your Luna."

"What? You're actually agreeing to mate me off to that big bastard?"

"Well! There are some favourable conditions for you."

"Like what exactly?"

"He can't mark or mate you by force, he has to obtain your actual permission."

"Damned straight he won't be. He'd be a dead man so fast, his pack wouldn't know what happened. Even as I was strolling away from it."

"Do you know, Lucinda. He absolutely hates mating balls. Has not allowed his pack to attend one in ve years. Has never held one either, not in the whole time he's been the Alpha."

Lucinda raised an eyebrow "How'd you get him here then?"

"An old, very old tradition of, if you sign for the invite, it's considered an agreement to attend. Though it was his Beta's signature, he was as good as locked in." she giggled "I, a Luna out smarted him, the almighty Alpha of Blue Moon Rising Pack."

"You are surely terrible."

"He he he, yes I am. I put a mating ball clause, or two, in your agreement." she was all giggles now, trying to pour the last of the gin out into their glasses, but was so racked by her giggling that she couldn't do it "He has to hold one every three months, and he has to attend every one his pack is invited to." She was back to laughing hysterically.

Lucinda and Gabby were now laughing to, she was so underhanded and sneaky at times.

"Wait..." Lindy sat herself up, trying to stop her own laughing "there's a kicker!... I'm gonna tell all the other packs to send invites, he can't refuse them, due to our alliance agreement."

Lucinda snorted and spat her mouthful of gin on both Lindy and Gabby. "Oh Lindy you're evil,"

"Ah, I had to learn something from my mate, about dealing with stubborn Alpha bastards."

"They are going to come ooding in." Gabby laughed and punched Lindy in the arm. "I love it."

"He won't, will be furious...Oh Lucinda, I want a picture of his face when it happens."

"Deal." she laughed.

"You'll keep that, just between us now, won't you?"

"Hell's yes I will."

The gin bottle was empty, and they were all laughing so hard tears were spilling down their cheeks.

"I think we need more Gin." Lindy grinned at them. "Whose up for a stealth mission?"

Gabby and Lucinda both got to their feet, held on to each other as they swayed a bit, looked at each other and yelled "we are." Oh, they were going to get in so much trouble.

Three drunk and giggly women on a stealth mission to the Alpha's private cellar to nick more of his favourite gin.