

CH 4

Rafe POV

It was a few years later that they would see anything along the lines of that massive attack on their Pack. Had been requested to go down and help a small Gypsy pack only to see a very similar attack style being led. Knew it was Alpha Victor of the Bloodless Moon Pack now.

When Rafe recalled to mind the footage of that intruder within their pack, he could see it now. The one that had slipped in and out of his Pack tted Victors build perfectly. He was also a man that travelled with a small band of rogues. Was known to use them for battle, it all made sense to him now.

Rafe even knew what that man had been searching for, had hit that Alpha oor rst and for a very good reason. He was looking for Luci, their missing concubine. Clearly, the man had no idea she was not with them anymore when he'd come to their pack. Had been looking to take her for himself.

The battle here in the New Moon Pack raged on much like it had back in their home pack, for hours, them being distracted going from one border to another. His Gamma was all over the place, he could see the deaths being wrought everywhere that man was travelling about. Knew he would be just reaching out and latching on to any wolf that was considered the enemy.

His three Mate's though, those witches had completely surprised him, by strolling through the packhouse and announcing they were coming, then simply got in the car along with their Mate. The waves started coming in and when most of the attack happened, north of them they needed more men out there where the incoming were in the hundreds.

All available men went, it was just he and Jack now down here, he'd sent Ian off to help. He had no choice. But then waves once again started coming from the south. Victor was out to get that young gypsy princess for himself. They had no actual proof of what he wanted, no solid evidence, but the way Hannah and her sisters had surrounded that child just 14 years old told him all he needed to know.

He and Jack had no choice but to leave those witches to defend themselves, defend all the women and children, they needed to take the ght to the incoming. Everyone here was on the move and it was a bloody s*****r at that. No one escaped injury, there were just too many incoming.

Though when Hanna let all her power loose and blew that packhouse's roof clean off, it was over. Everyone just stopped mid battle and then the enemy were in full retreat, though for how long he had no idea. Didn't even know why the witches had blown part of the packhouse up at rst.

His eyes were on his Gamma as he ran at full speed for his Mate's but the tether to Hannah was there, she was alright. She had just likely pulled all three of their powers into herself and was exhausted now. He moved his eyes about and spied Jack coming this way, hugged that man to him. He was covered in wounds, as was Rafe himself, but they would heal. Held on to him for a long moment. Glad to know and feel he was alright. They'd gotten separated during the battle.

Chuckled at a young Alpha Conners' questioning look as they hugged each other, let him know they were a dual reigning pack, told him to drop on by and he'd show him how it was done. He looked a little more than confused. But then he just nodded. He'd already heard from Allen that his Mate's stated when the young man takes over, ally the pack to him and his. It would be good for them and worth a bit of giggle over the years.

They found something highly amusing about young Conner, but wouldn't part with what it actually was. Keeping that to themselves, who knew what they saw, they never spoke plainly, always cryptic. Not even Allen claimed to understand them half the time.

It didn't surprise him that the Gypsy princess and the current Luna attached themselves to him out of the packs that were there. He was the strongest, and with the way those witches had brought themselves here and protected that girl. It was likely the safest place for her to be.

Though he wasn't the pack that got the most Gypsy's to take back to the pack, that would be one Alpha Ryder of the Whistling Woods Pack over in Wyoming, which got its name from the sound the wind made when it raced through the woods. That man had managed to collect nearly half of the remaining gypsies.

Though he could see that most of them knew the man, he was older, much closer to their own now deceased Alpha's age. Though he had lost his Mate and Heir in childbirth, it was rumoured she herself, had been a gypsy. If that was true? That would be why they all went to him. He had not been granted a second chance Mate, declined to take a chosen from what he could tell, so was continuing to reign by himself, he was 75 now. Though he didn't look much past 40.

Rafe only got ten of the remaining gypsies. He was not particularly concerned, he would, however, accept and protect who chose him and Jack. He'd seen quite a few of them look up at him and then look at Jack. Frown quite deeply and stare at them, then just turn and walk away. Perceptive were the gypsies, could tell if they liked someone just from looking at them.

Didn't understand what they were seeing. He and Jack were well liked by their pack. Jack shook his head, he didn't understand it either. He'd heard Giannah sigh a little heavily and looked at her curiously. She'd simply stared at him for a moment and then Jack too, but said nothing at all.

Whatever it was she knew, wasn't going to tell them either, saw her walk away to sit with Hannah, who was awake but leaning on Allen, she looked tired to him, she didn't so much as even look to him or Jack. But he saw the look go between the sister and her simply nod just once.

Oh, yes. They knew why! Something was off and he wondered if it was the struggle between him, Jack and their Mate. They were always arguing, they just couldn't see eye to eye about the most important thing in his life, or Jacks for that matter. There was diculty and resentment between the four of them that ran the pack.

Well, technically, he and Jack ran the pack. Melissa did attend to the Luna duties, but Maria did not, was not interested in being that involved in the running of the pack, just something else that was annoying for him and Jack for that matter. As their Mates, to a dual reigning pack, that woman should have a desk right next to her twin sister and be a second Luna to the pack even. But no, she would not.

They headed home to nd, much to his annoyance, both Melissa and Maria insisting on going home to their father's pack. It was not the right time to be doing so, with new distraught pack members to be initiated in and her guidance and help needed. She'd stated "It's time we went home. You know this, would have known before you offered to help that pack. Allen can help them with their emotions. Isn't that what he is for?"

He'd wanted to argue with her, seeing as they had lost pack members themselves and their own, needed their Luna to help them, support them and be there for them during their time of grief. But he had ten gypsies standing behind him that needed him.

Had simply muttered "Do what you want Melissa, you always do anyway." And walked into his oce without looking back. Hated that their Mate Bond was so strained all the time, that she didn't even seem concerned about the fact that it was.

She had told him once, "Well, if you just let me have everything I want, it wouldn't be."

He knew that was not what it was about, he did not deny her anything ever. The only request he ignored and would not consider was removing Jack and no longer being a dual reigning pack. She wanted Jack to take a step back and only be a Beta. She also didn't want him hanging out with Jack anymore.

It was never going to happen, and he'd told her as much, loved Jack had been born on the same day as the man, got their bonded together, were not just best friends, not just an Alpha and a Beta. They were bonded and connected in a way that he loved, a way that she hated and would not accept.

Something she should have as his Mate, should want him to be happy, should want Jack herself. Even Jack's Mate should want him as well as Jack, but it was not like that, their Mate Bonds were not what they had expected them to be at all. They'd always imagined one Mate between the two of them.

Didn't mind having two between the two of them either, just get a bigger bed and make a bigger suite, but that had not happened either. Nope, they were still in separate rooms, with separate Mates, even though they were twins. It was annoyingly frustrating at the best of times. It made him furiously mad at other times, and on the odd occasion, he'd just wanted to slap his Mate. He had not, but when she said horrid things or was cruel on purpose towards Jack, he wanted to punish her so bad. She was like a selsh spoiled brat sometimes, that just needed a good hard smack back into reality.

Solar had snarled at her a few times with her words, and she had blinked more than shocked, seemed almost afraid of Solar and then had just backed off. Gone home, in fact, on those days when Solar was displeased with her and showed it, or the next day, if it was late at night, told him "I'll come back when you love me again." And just took her sister and left the pack to go home to her father. One day he imagined she'd go home and just not come back at all.