

My Mate My Enemy

CH 1

Raygan POV

She was sitting with many of the highly ranked warriors at a mating ball in the Quiet Moonless Pack. A nice place to be she thought absently as she felt the moon set, and yet again there was no Mate scent for her or her wolf, Avalon, to pick up. Not that they were here looking for a Mate. They were 200 years old and had never once scented out anyone, not in over 2372 full moons that have passed since she was born.

They were Mate-less and they knew it, had taken themselves off to the Wolfen Kingdom to do a full 25 years of service, at 100 years old. More than demoralised about not having a Mate. Hadn't even been granted the allied one she'd accepted, 'no' the Moon Goddess had gifted him to another, the full moon before they were to Mark and Mate. She hadn't found one in the king's royal army in the Wolfen Kingdom either, and she had been there 25 years, and still nothing.

She was just doing her job as the Heir to her pack now. Her father, Grant, wouldn't give up the seat to either of his children, not until one of them was Mated and not to just anyone, he expected them to find their Goddess Gifted Mate. He was likely going to pass her over for her 26-year-old brother. He was more likely to find his Goddess Gifted than she was.

So here she was, the Heir to the pack was her official title, along with being the highest ranked War General in their pack, and she was currently sitting on her ass. Watching on as over 50 of her wolves pair up, left, right and centre. Yet not one wolf could her Goddess spare for her. She sighed as she leaned back in the chair and looked at the room. There were over 200 wolves here and there was a lot of growling and snarling going on.

Lots of wolves claiming wolves in front of her. Two pairs were already ripping clothes off of each other and were going to mate in front of everyone. Uncaring it seemed, Raygan shook her head, they weren't hers. She'd put a stop to that if they were, but each to their own.

She'd probably do the same if she scented her Mate out, shove that man down and f**k him stupid. He wouldn't get a say in where or when she was going to be older if she ever got one that was, and that boy, whoever he was, had better have stamina in spades.

She downed her drink and then another, as an omega scurried past carrying a tray of drinks, trying to get out of the way of all the wolves hunting and claiming what was theirs. Downed that drink as well and stood up. She turned her eyes about the room, looking for those that were unmated still. It wasn't hard to find them, most had that annoyed or saddened look of one still made to wait it out.

She could see half a dozen ranked members in here leaning on walls, young heirs and their units, she thought, as she eyed them all off. Raygan found one looking right at her and nodded her head towards the door. He understood and strolled on out of the room. "Looking for a good time?" he'd commented.

"We'll see if you're up for it," she stated, "Come on, your room, not mine. Lead the way."

He did lead the way and was on her the moment the door was closed. She understood he knew she was a free pure-blooded female Alpha, but what no one she bedded knew was that not once had she truly gotten off. s*x was fun and she liked it, but actually reaching that super high, she'd never made it, got the nice

happy exhausted feeling that comes from going at it for hours, but never had she once screamed with pure bliss.

Like she heard others do, saw others do, hell she'd seen and heard her parents going at it all the time, recalled how much they craved each other. She'd never once felt it. It was attributed to the Mate Bond, she had once thought. But then there were those that she saw were just going at it, not Mates and the she-wolves would be crying out and cumming all hard and gasping through their orgasms.

She'd never even found a wolf who could do that for her. When she did, she was gonna hold that man down and take what she wanted for as long as she could. She was damned certain he wouldn't care having an Alpha wolf go to town on him. Most wolves were up for it good and proper, she never had trouble finding someone to f**k. They were all up for it, liked the idea of having an Alpha female in their bed for a night.

The night was nice. She rode that Beta pretty damned hard, but he was no different to any of the others out there, didn't get her to that magic place of bliss. Raygan returned to her room when he slept, she showered and made her way back downstairs to see how it was going with the pairing up.

Two of her ranked warriors were still sitting around. She dropped into a seat and they both looked at her and she shrugged.

"Perhaps next time, huh?" Yule, the pack's current Delta, half smiled at her.

"Unlikely." She simply returned. She didn't think there was anyone out there for her, but would not take a chosen Mate. She'd never get the pack by doing that, it had to be Goddess Gifted. Avalon was already asleep inside her mind. Not even her wolf cared to look for a Mate anymore. Felt the moon set raised her head and then put it back down after one sniff of the room. Didn't even huff in annoyance like she used to do, just closed her eyes, and went right back to sleep like finding a Mate was nothing to her.

"How'd it go?" she asked.

"Half of them mated off Raygan. Though those two over there are not happy about it, they have been standoffish and argumentative about it."

"Why, you're both still in here, then I see."

"Yep."

She turned her eyes to the young pair, and wondered what was going on. The she-wolf Lolita, a warrior of her pack, and she had her arms folded across her chest and didn't look that impressed, but the male was not one of hers, he looked angry.

"What is going on?" she asked.

"Ah, that wolf was seen by Lolita out having s*x last night."

"And?"

"Well, it wasn't her."

"It happens, wolves like to fuck." She shook her head and got up "Lolita, what's the issue?" she asked, walking over there.

"He wants someone else." She stated and glared right at the wolf.

"Then reject his ass and walk the hell away."

"I don't want anyone else; she's being ridiculous. I'm happy to have a Mate. Want my Goddess Gifted Mate. She's being ridiculous, I tell you." he shot at Lolita.

"Right. If I smack your heads together, will that help?"

Lolita glared at her now. "He was f*****g some little blonde piece just hours ago, telling her he hoped she was his Mate."

Raygan turned and looked at the wolf in question and asked "Did you?"

"I say it to all the girls, it gets them into my..." his mouth snapped shut when he realised what he was about to say.

"Got yourself a man-w***e Lolita, either accept him, reject him, or tell him what pack you're from and he can come grovel. We're tired and want to go to bed. You know me. I ain't got the patience for this long, drawn-out s***t when it comes to the Mate Bond."

"Fine. I'm going home, if he really wants me, he'll come and beg forgiveness." Lolita shot at him and stalked off.

Raygan stood and watched the wolf stare after Lolita and then just stalk after her. He seemed annoyed but didn't look like he was about to give up on his Mate. They'd likely be Marked and Mated by morning; the bond would get the better of them in all likelihood. And if they actually got into an argument that would only heat up the situation and then they'd really fight, and their wolves would likely Mark and Mate the hell out of each other and the problem would be solved.

She looked at Yule. "Problem solved, go up to bed." She waved them off, they were both Mated and happy back inside the pack. She only ever brought Mated wolves for the escorts; solved a lot of problems if they had to actively get involved between newly paired-up wolves that were arguing.

They might not be happy sometimes, but having another unmated wolf touch their new mate, that didn't always go down so well and sometimes that led to full-on wolfed out fights. So only those that were Mated came as back up with her. She didn't have an Alpha Unit, had once upon a time, not anymore. They were all paired off and had their own kids, who had their own families. Were just highly ranked members of the pack nowadays. Her top three elite warriors.

Though she knew her original unit's descendants hung out with her brother Zac, so he had a full unit with him all the time, or most of the time. Not that he was the next in line. But it did look to her as though he was prepping to be the next Alpha to their pack.

He'd have to find his Mate just like she did. Their father had no problem being in charge. Seemed to like being the Alpha to the pack, didn't look like he was willing to give it up anytime soon either. Was real comfy in that chair. Though she did get to sit in it when he went away with his Mate Gina, which they did twice a year for two weeks.

She was in charge when they did that. Zac had stated he could do it and she'd stared that boy down, until

he'd backed right out of the office. It was her place as the eldest and she was also a fully ranked War General. Not even her father had thought Zac was ready to take a stint in the chair.

Told him when he served in the military and came back, he'd consider it. Zac was of the opinion he didn't need to serve. Told their father it was a waste of time, the King had plenty of warriors. Why should he go? The boy didn't realise that in serving it showed loyalty and you got the best training on how to fight your enemy.

And not just those that were wolfen, but all manner of otherworldly creatures. She could at this time take down on her own half a dozen otherworldly creatures thanks to her time out there fighting in the wars that raged in the Wolfen Kingdom.

It was a good place to learn skills to stay alive, to learn to plan strategies and defence, and she'd done a stint with The Kings Eyes, learned how to be stealthy and go undetected by many if not all when it was needed. She'd really liked being a part of them. The King had many groups of them roaming about all for different purposes. Basically, they were just spies but they got to go everywhere.

They were all chosen by the king himself for whatever reason he saw fit. She'd gotten an invite 15 years into service and hopped on the train, so to speak, just another skill to have under her belt. She was highly skilled at many things, from retrieving prisoners. To assassinating the enemy, laying traps and planning military attacks. To defence strategy and even knew how to torture those that didn't want to talk. Had taken down a few of the king's worst men as well. Dumped their asses at the king's feet for plotting against their own kingdom.

Served for 25 years and gained skills that rivalled the best and biggest fiercest Alpha's to those warrior packs inside the Wolfen Realm. She could have stayed in the kingdom and ran her own pack there, but home was here in the Wintering Moon pack within the human realm. She'd not leave it.



jennifer francis

" Starting this one off with 10 chapters for my lovely readers. Enjoy. Updates will be the same as my normal schedule. 5 chapters every Monday & Friday. I hope you like this one. "



23
Comments



15
Vote

LUCK DRAW >