

Ch 20

Karsyn POV

Karsyn arrived at the neutral meeting place in the human world, between his pack and the Wintering Moon, drove out there with Rick. They'd opted to drive and not go in wolf form, didn't need the enemy seeing him or his Beta completely naked.

That was not how a formal meeting was to be attended, even one with the enemy pack. His father was worried that it was just going to be him and Rick. But Karsyn had reminded him that he had not been in that battle, that he had not attacked the woman's pack.

That he would be just fine, was also well versed in hand to hand and had his Beta with him, who was as well trained as he was. That this was a meeting not a fight, that he had arranged.

He'd dressed the part even, was wearing a dark charcoal grey suit with a deep burgundy long sleeve dress shirt, his jacket was undone, wouldn't be wearing one at all if this wasn't his first meet and greet; hated wearing a jacket. They made him feel confined, he was even wearing a black tie and nice shoes. Was presenting himself as the Alpha.

Rick was even dressed in a suit of dark blue with a light blue dress shirt and tie. They both looked as though they were off to a formal function or a board meeting, he supposed.

They were both here in a formal capacity, to meet Alpha Raygan for the first time, to discuss the events of the war his father had unwittingly started. He was going to have to apologise to this Alpha for the error of his pack. State he was unaware of it at the time, having been away when it started and hopefully, get a better reception than he had over the phone.

He and Rick were already out of his car, leaning on the bull bar, though they were both quiet, had gotten here early so that Alpha Raygan didn't have to wait even a single minute for them and feel annoyed about them being late. Despite their being the enemy, he was trying to make a good impression on the woman.

He stood all the way up the moment a car came into view. It was a sleek looking royal blue BMW, with tinted windows. The number plate stated WRGNRL "War General." Rick commented as it approached them.

"Does that surprise you?" Karsyn stated, slightly amused by the personalised number plate. No one was going to mistake who she was with those plates.

"Apt." Rick nodded as the car pulled to a stop.

He watched her get out and his heart near stopped dead in his chest as Gorgeous turned those deep dark brown eyes to land right on him. He watched as she stepped around the door and closed it. A frown marred her lovely face now, as much as he knew there was one marring his own face.

Her auburn hair was pulled up in a ponytail and she stared right at him, didn't look all that happy to see him. Not like she had been 5 days ago, when they'd been rolling about in that bed and all over that room, f*****g each other stupid every moment they could.

"Well shit." Rick muttered from next to him.

"Well s**t, indeed." Alpha Raygan, turned her eyes to his Beta before moving them back to him, "Karsyn I presume."

"Alpha Raygan of the Wintering Moon Pack?" he actually had to ask. A part of him was in complete denial that Gorgeous could be this woman. He'd not heard anything in her tone or the way she had spoken to him yesterday that could possibly have been his fun-loving amorous Gorgeous from Germany.

"Who else would be out here at this moment for a meeting." She sounded bored to him "State your business." Her arms folded across her chest, she wasn't all dressed up like he was, only wearing a pair of black fitted jeans and a simple white tee-shirt, a pair of joggers on. Had not cared to come all formal like he had to this meet and greet.

"Raygan, I think we might be able to work this out." He smiled, he'd known her, bedded her many times, at least that was something. They already had a good-standing fun relationship to build upon.

"Do not address me so informally, boy, I am a War General and you will show me respect."

Karsyn frowned right at her and took a step towards her. He saw her hold a hand up and he stopped "That is far enough. You are my enemy, I am yours. Please remember that."

He sighed "We don't need to be."

"State your business, Alpha Karsyn, or shall I take my leave? I've not played with my pet yet."

His eyes snapped right to hers. For a moment there he had forgotten she was the one holding Danny and likely torturing him as well. "Will you give him back please?"

He saw her raise an eyebrow, "Why on earth would I just hand that boy over to you?"

"We have history."

Her eyes narrowed right on him "I don't believe so." She shrugged it off as though it had meant nothing to her.

How had it meant nothing at all? He'd been thinking about her nearly daily, was trying to figure out a way to find out where she was, enjoyed his memories of being with her, still smiled to himself about their days together.

"Gorgeous, how can you say that?"

"I'm your enemy, is how! Clearly, we should have exchanged names. My mistake I see." She muttered now.

"My brother is he alive and well?" he changed the subject. It was clear she was unhappy about this little turn of events, he himself didn't really know what to make of it. He'd bedded the enemy for days, loved every damned second of it and had wondered if she was his Goddess Gifted. Knew a part of him had hoped for it. Also knew Crush had been looking at her himself.

"He's not dead, if that's what you're asking."

"Can I have proof of that?"

"I could chop his finger off and send it to you if you like."

"What? No." he gasped.

Watched her raise an eyebrow at him, took a breath in, had to stop looking at her as Gorgeous, and as one: Alpha Raygan War General. It was clear those two were completely different people right now. "Then take my word for it."

"How do I know your word is good?" he asked right back.

"I haven't killed you yet and I could have." She shrugged. "The meeting, get to it, I have things to do."

Things to do, she was the one who'd called this meeting at this time, but nodded "I am actually here to apologise to you formally on behalf of my pack. I, as you well know." He smiled just a little, "was not here when my father started a war with your pack."

She nodded, couldn't deny it, she'd been with him at that time, hell she'd taken the call from her father to tell her war was upon them while naked in his bedroom.

"I told him not to do anything while I was not there. He did not listen, unfortunately."

"Brought war to my pack for no reason at all." She shot right at him. "Or are you here with the evidence that someone from my pack took your what...bastard sister."

"Stepsister." He told her, "Unfortunately she is actually missing, and someone has kidn*pped her, brutalised her and sent photos to my father of her current state."

"And that is my problem because?"

"Because the ones who did this, I believe, intended to make father think it was your pack who took her, there was a picture of your pack's gate. Her car was found close to your pack's driveway."

"Is that it, all the evidence you have? That would not denote I or someone in my pack took her"

"I agree, father on the other hand..." he sighed, "hates you and your pack. Saw the Wintering Moon Symbol and took matters into his own hands."

"Is a fool. I did not even know you had a sister, neither did Alpha Grant. Your father attacked without provocation."

"I understand that to be the case as well. I am hoping that you and I, Alpha Raygan, can put our pack's differences aside and work together to find out who is doing this. behind it."

"It is not my problem to sort out. Find out yourself."

"Raygan, I am sorry for my father's error in judgement. The attack should not have happened. Please be a little forgiving, understanding, he was stressed about his daughter being missing and brutalised. Your father would do no less."

"My father would have called and demanded my return. Hell, He'd have laughed and told you to pray for forgiveness now, before I got out and killed all of you. Why on earth would I forgive an attack that killed 70 of my pack, for nothing at all. Would you?" she shot right at him.

He sighed "No." he answered honestly "Please, give me time to figure it out before starting a full war with us."

"Might be too late already, how do you know I haven't sent them to your pack right this minute, while you're here talking to me." She smirked right at him.

His eyes widened at the thought of it, "Raygan, please tell me you didn't do that."

She was staring right at him with a hard and unforgiving look as he felt the moon set, felt his wolf Crush stand right up inside his mind, and growl all low and deep the one word every wolf wanted to hear inside his mind, "Mine." As the scent of his Mate hit them full force.

His nostrils flared as he was suddenly surrounded with the smell of cedarwood, it was the scent of her that only he could smell. She'd always smelled so sweet, like juniper berries and patchouli, to him during that weekend. But now Cedarwood was all around him now as well.

He watched her eyes widen as her own nostrils flared in her reaction to standing before him under the weight of a full moon setting. She was his Mate, and he hers, and right this minute she could be sending an army to attack his pack. While he was right here standing before her, uncertain as what to do about anything.

A low, angry sounding growl came from her, and her wolf and his wolf responded in kind, neither it seemed, knew what to do about their current situation. "Kar?" it was Rick. He had not missed the setting of the moon, no wolf did. He was standing right there watching them respond to each other.

He was breathing hard as he looked at her. Alpha Raygan, the heartless savage War General of the Wintering Moon Pack, his fun-loving s*x kitten 'Gorgeous' from Germany, was his Goddess Gifted Mate. "Please tell me you didn't send your pack to s***** mine while I am here Raygan." He asked, they could never sort this out if she was right this minute ordering her pack to kill his.

She turned and walked away from him, stalked back to her car. "I did not." She stated simply "I could have." She opened the door, turned and looked right at him "I'm not so cruel as your family is." She got in and banged her door closed, kicked her car over was gone a moment later. His own Mate had just driven away from him. Hadn't said anything about being his Mate, not accepted him, not rejected him either, just didn't it seem acknowledge it at all, other than that one angry sounding growl that had come from her and her wolf.

"Kar, is Alpha Raygan your Mate?" Rick asked him quietly.

"Yes." He answered, there was no hiding it from the man.

"Well, shit."

"Don't tell father," he stated softly.

"What the hell are you going to do about it?"

"I don't know." He muttered and he didn't know, even Crush right this minute was quite on the subject of his Mate. She was the enemy, but also the best damned s*x he'd ever had. Turned and got back in his car, "You will say nothing Rick, Raygan and I will have to sort this out. If father finds out, I'll be expected to issue a rejection on the spot."

"You don't want to!"

He thought about that. "No," he sighed, "I don't." and he knew he didn't. Just days ago he'd been hoping she

was his, and now she was. It just so happened she was a 200-year-old War General that was his enemy. It might take some figuring out, a lot of figuring out, but he would not be the one to issue a rejection.

Deep down inside he knew she was perfect for him, had already wanted her, thought she was gorgeous and amazing in bed. As for his Luna, no one would ever mess with their pack. If they could come together and figure it out. Didn't know how he was going to do that, but he had to find a way.



24

Comments



17

Vote

A small red icon of a gift box with a white ribbon, representing a lucky draw.

LUCK DRAW >