

Ch 21

Raygan POV

She damned near didn't get out of the car when she pulled up and saw Handsome standing there waiting to greet her. How was this man, Alpha Karsyn of the Cold Moon Pack? Goddess she'd been f*****g the enemy back in Germany and had loved every damned minute of it.

He'd given her that moment of pure bliss she'd longed for, for 180 years, had given it to her many times over. She'd even obtained it for herself, and he'd just let her ride him for however long she wanted. And now here he is standing before her. Her happy memories of Handsome were slowly being obliterated inside her mind, because he was the grandson of the very man who had killed her mother 50 years ago.

She got out of that car, pulling on all her years of being a War General and left their one three-day weekend of s*x out of it. Had to, she couldn't bring that into this at any point. Heard his Beta state "Well, s**t!" And couldn't agree more with the man.

It only got worse when the moon set and that moment, the one she had wanted all her life, had searched for all these years, finally found her. Avalon was up inside her mind all fury and anger at scenting her Mate. She understood what this wolf was to them. Recalled that he smelled of oak and leather from their time together, but now there was that one scent only for them as well. As her nostrils flared and they breathed in their Mate for the first time, he smelled like aniseed. Something that Avalon enjoyed smelling herself.

They did not know what to do about this encounter. They had always agreed that if they were ever gifted a Mate they would Mark and Mate him on the spot. Claim what was rightfully theirs. But now how did they do that? 'my mate, my enemy.' Avalon snarled inside their mind. She was furious at this turn of events.

'I know.' Was all Raygan could state.

Neither she nor Avalon launched themselves at this man to Mark or Mate him, had no actual idea what to do right this minute. He was standing there staring at her as much as she was him. He also did not know what to do about their current situation. Heard him almost plead with her, to answer him about her last statement.

She'd not sent war to them, was more patient than that, had only stated it to put fear into him. She could hear it now, wondered what bothered him more as she got the hell out of there.

That he was mated to his enemy? That she had his little brother held as a hostage? That she had been torturing his little brother? That his father had just attacked his own mate's pack and for no reason at all? That she'd told him she would not be forgiving? That she would declare war against him?

He nor she had said anything about their Mate Bond being gifted to each other. No rejection, no acceptance, just ignored it on both sides from what she could figure out. Bit her lip as she drove back to her pack, she'd slept with the enemy many times.

Pulled her car up not far from the pack and tried to let go of the steering wheel, had a grip on it so tight that her knuckles were all white and tried to let go of the annoyance that was rolling around inside her, building to anger at the Goddess for gifting her to a man that she could not ever have.

Needed more than a minute to calm the hell down and try and take it all in before returning to the pack to try and talk to her father about the meeting she'd just gone to. Goddess, how the hell was she going to tell her father about finding her Mate and who he was?

'Oh, hi father, I found my Goddess Gifted Mate. He happens to be the Heir to our enemy's pack, its Alpha Karsyn.' She could well imagine her father's reaction to that news. No, she had to keep this under wraps.

Raygan sighed heavily and closed her eyes, leaned her head back and tried to breathe. The one person that could grant her the full Alpha title to this pack, was the one person she could never tell her father about. Finally, she found her Goddess Gifted Mate, the one stipulation on receiving her inheritance, and now it was forever going to be out of reach.

Even if she told her father, there was no way he would allow her to Mate to that man. He was the enemy, and that man would not be allowed inside this pack. Got the one thing she'd craved only to have the other thing she desired ripped away from her.

Screamed inside her car all her anger and frustration and then just beat the living hell out of her steering wheel and the inside of her car. Then just sat there and stared numbly out the window into the woods that surrounded her pack. 'No,' she thought bitterly 'Zac's pack.' It was never going to be hers now.

Got out of her car and stalked away from it, she and Avalon had pretty much destroyed the inside of the front of it. It was now un-driveable, she made their way back to the pack and into the packhouse on foot. She found her father and stepmother smiling at her and saw there next to him Zac and Dee, who had finally Marked officially.

Her life was falling apart around her, and the rest of her family was all smiling and happy. Life was good for them, for all those around her. Zac smiled right at her now, he knew now that they were officially Marked and Mated. The title was all his.

"Father, your office." She stated flatly, she had enough of looking at her brother and his smug look of satisfaction.

"Your bother and..."

"I can see it," she cut him off as she stalked passed and into the man's office.

He followed her. "I take it the meeting did not go so well."

"No," she muttered, but not for the reason he thought, "They still have no evidence that we took the girl. Alpha Karsyn..." she took a breath in and closed her eyes, tried not to think about what he was to her. "Stated he didn't think it was us, that his father acted in error due to the stress of his daughter being missing."

"And?"

"He thought someone was trying to make our packs go to war with each other. He told me there were photos of his sister brutalised and beaten up and one of our pack gates with it. His father took it as we took her, are the ones harming her."

"That's the reason?"

"Yes, he is blinded apparently by the fact that we are the enemy." She shook her head. "Bloody ridiculous."

"What did you say?"

"It's not our problem, there will be no forgiveness or understanding on the matter."

"So, we attack when Raygan?"

She stared at her father now, he wanted to know when she was going to put a battle plan together to go and destroy that pack. "I don't know." She sighed and got a raised eyebrow from him.

"What's wrong, Raygan?"

"Nothing." She muttered "He asked that I give the boy back. I refused. Wants proof of life." She shrugged "I offered to chop one of the boy's fingers off."

Saw her father snort with amusement "How'd that go down?"

"Kind of looked horrified."

"Well, as the War General, what do you think?"

"I need a day or two to think about it. Make an informed decision, one that is not going to see us lose hundreds of pack members... Perhaps he is right. Someone out there is trying to incite war between the two of us. We've lived amicably for 50 years. Not even had any trouble at the shared university. Not even Zac had issues with their pack and he and them study at the same Uni."

"So, you think someone is plotting to rid either them or us from the world?"

"It's what he thinks." She scrubbed a hand over her face and sighed "I need to think about it, father."

"Alright. Well, we have the celebration for Zac and Dee tonight. So that can come first if you don't think they will attack us."

She shook her head "No, I don't think that Alpha Karsyn will start a war with me." She muttered and stalked off to her room, both Zac and Dee were still standing out there in the foyer, watching her "Congratulations." She commented and moved on passed them. Was in no mood to celebrate them and their Mate Bond, but did note that Dee now smelled like a pack member, not only Marked and Mated but initiated into their pack as well.

Banged into her suite and stood there within the confines of her soundproof room and just roared with anger once more. Turned her face to the moon outside and glared right at it. "Why Selena." She yelled "Would you punish me like this? What the hell did I ever do to you?" and flopped down on her bed and buried her face into her pillow.

She'd thought her meeting with Alpha Karsyn would be fun for her, taunting that man, but no, it was nothing at all like she had envisaged. Wondered what he was thinking about their meeting. Sighed and got up, he'd asked for proof of life, she stalked her way out to the cells and stood before that little pip squeak and stared right at him.

She'd been starving this kid, saw him look right at her he'd eaten yesterday, tossed him a bottle of water through the bars.

"What's that for?" he asked.

"Your brother wants proof of life that you're still alive. I offered him a finger." She stated, she watched as he dropped the water bottle and both his hands were suddenly tucked into his arm pits as though he didn't want that to happen "how do you feel about losing a finger?"

"No thank you."

"How about a toe?" she asked.

Watched that boy look right down at his bare feet and shake his head "I'd like to keep them too."

"Then what do you suggest I give him pip squeak? You have got one other thing I can think of that protrudes from your body." She smiled right at him.

She saw him frown right at her and she dropped her eyes to his lower half and then a second later he scurried all the way back to the other end of the cell. "No," he gasped.

"Your choice pip squeak, proof of life is requested."

"Call him back and tell him I'm fine."

"Hmm, would you take the enemy's word." She asked and stared right at him, pulled her phone from her back pocket and stated, "Come here, do you know your brother's mobile number?"

"I do." He nodded.

"Then I guess calling him is the best thing if you want to keep all your appendages."

He looked at her wearily but stepped forward. She held the phone to him but didn't let go. He dialled, and she waited for it to connect.



Comments



Vote

LUCK DRAW >