

Ch 23

Raygan POV

She stood staring at Danny, after the call ended, "Has she severed from you?"

He just nodded, "A little while ago." He sighed "They fear the worst, don't they?"

She nodded, "Unfortunately Danny, when young she-wolves get taken, and from what I heard, brutalised by their captives, it does usually mean the worst when one feels the severing of that bond."

She knew, understood it herself, she'd felt her own mother being severed from her. Lost not just her mother that day, but the pack's Luna as well. She had been hit with twice the pain of a normal severing.

"Father still thinks it's your fault?"

"Yes." She nodded and walked away.

"Get that boy a meal, a decent one. He co-operated fully today."

"Yes Alpha." Her guard nodded.

She returned to her room in the packhouse, and sighed Alpha Steffen was completely in the wrong. Couldn't it seem get passed their pack's history. A history brought about by his own father. Yet he hated her with a passion, when really it was her right to want to extract war on them. Not the other way around, she sighed softly into her room.

She didn't want war, never did. Had gone to war because of what they had done to her mother, to her pack, and now it seemed that man was going to keep coming at her pack. No matter what. She doubted that Karsyn was going to be able to sway his father into believing it was anyone other than her or her packs fault.

Even though she had clearly stated she didn't even know he had a daughter, didn't even know what that girl looked like, or how old she was. What her name was, Danny wasn't willing to give that up. Likely been drummed into him all his life never to give up his sister to anyone.

Alpha's, even young ones, understood that giving out that kind of information was risky and giving it to her, their enemy, was a definite 'no, no'. He wasn't about to give it up any time soon. She'd asked him every day since he'd been there in her cells what her name was. What she looked like, even how old she was. He'd just stared at her.

She wasn't all that interested in finding the girl, but she was interested in finding out those things solely because she was being accused of k*****g her and nothing more.

She showered and climbed into bed, rolled around and tossed and turned in that bed, wasn't likely going to get much sleep tonight. Not after the revelation she had when the moon set. Wondered as she lay there in the dark if that was why he'd been able to get her to that moment of bliss.

Reached her o****m because he was her Mate, not that he or she had known that at all. But it was highly possible, she thought now. Their bodies were made for each other and so the s*x had been really damned good. She'd not wanted to give him up while she was there.

He'd also seemed comfortable with having her about, happy to be giving her his all, bit her lip as she recalled him knotting her that last time. He'd said he'd gotten carried away. 'He shouldn't have.' Avalon stated, still sounded annoyed about it.

'Is our Mate, so what does it matter now.' She sighed heavily.

'Wasn't then.' Avalon huffed.

'No.' Raygan agreed, rolled over and rubbed her abdomen as it cramped just a little bit, realised she'd not eaten anything since lunch time, never went to a meeting on a full stomach and hadn't eaten anything since returning. Just didn't feel like it at all. Stared into the darkened room until that cramp got the better of her and she got up to eat. Made herself a sandwich in her kitchen and walked back to her room to eat, glanced out the bedroom window.

She had a view of the back of the packhouse from here, and she could see there was music and dancing going on down there. The celebration for Zac finding his Mate was in full swing. Pulled all the curtains closed to completely darken the room and try to go to sleep.

Didn't think that it would help, but one never knew what might work, though her mind was still stuck on Handsome being Alpha Karsyn of the Cold Moon Pack. Her enemy's heir was her Mate. Still didn't know what she was going to do about that exactly.

She was 200 years old and had finally found her Mate. She lay back down on her bed and sighed. Could she give up her Mate Bond after 200 years of searching and finally scenting out a Mate? If she did give it up and reject him, she was dead certain Selena would make sure she got no other. If she rejected the one, she had finally been granted after all this time.

Hadn't rejected him on the spot. Hadn't even thought about it to be honest, her only dilemma at the time had been that she'd always stated she'd Mark and Mate that man on the spot and couldn't, due to who he was. Had never once even thought about rejecting a Goddess Gifted Mate if he came along.

Now here he was, and she was more than annoyed and confused about the situation. What was Selena thinking or doing to her? She had played with her all her life, it seemed, making her feel Mate-less for 180 years, only to go and gift her the Enemy's Heir as her Mate. Hell, that woman had brought them together before the full moon and let them live it up and like each other.

Only to bring them together the next time a few days later on a full moon and bam your now gifted to your enemy. Was likely still playing with her, could well be playing with Karsyn himself as well. Who the hell knew what Selena did up there, why she did it or what her motives were or was she just in need of a laugh and wanted to watch it all unfold. Thought herself funny.

She rolled over and stared at the clock. It was nearly two in the morning and she'd been tossing and turning for many hours now. Sleep was going to elude her, and she just knew it. Buried her face in the pillow and got growled at by her own wolf, she huffed in annoyance. 'I'm not going to do anything stupid Avalon.' Turned her face to the side. Her wolf never liked the fact she buried her face in a pillow, was always worried she'd suffocate or something. Not that Avalon would allow it, she would just push forward and turn her head so she could breathe.

Saw her phone screen light up as it chimed, who the hell would message her at two in the morning, reached

out and picked it up, flicked the screen and snarled at the picture that was there when she opened the message. It was a picture of Zac and Dee titled 'The Alpha and Luna of Wintering Moon Pack.' It had come from Zac himself. She ignored it, turned her phone over and tried not to think about it.

Perhaps she should just tell her father she had found her Goddess Gifted but had yet to accept him, due to who he was, and let the chips fall as they may. Wondered what he would do about it. Who would he side with her and her Mate or Zac and his Mate? She would be the clear stronger of the two choices, but that didn't mean with Karsyn as her Mate he would choose her. Not with that man's family ties to the death of her father's first mate and Luna.

She had to find a way to stop her father from handing the pack to Zac, he'd said a few months, she hoped that her father meant it, so she could sort out her mess of a Mate Bond. Though how she was going to do that she didn't yet know. She'd seen wolves be apart from their mates long term. It didn't do them any good.

Made them tired and irritable. They could become solitary and angry creatures. Fret and worry, stop eating or stress eat. There were many side effects of being separated from one's Mate. She was not Marked or Mated but that didn't mean she wasn't going to feel them. She knew who he was, where he was.

Raygan lay there in her bed and sighed heavily into the darkness as she realised that her being his enemy and him knowing she was his mate he could, if he was cruel and wanted to hurt her, take any other to his bed and she would feel it. She also wouldn't be able to do anything about it either.

There would be no hiding the getting of pains of betrayal passed her father. He'd unfortunately seen it, being the Alpha of a pack for so very long, he'd seen near on everything. So had she for that matter. She'd seen the way pains of betrayal affected a Mate. It caused them to writhe around in sheer agony as their Mate slept with another.

They felt everything their Mate did to the other, only it was all pain. She'd had one she-wolf scream for hours, beg to be put down, scream about it feeling like she was being ripped open from the inside, a thousand stab wounds cutting into her body. She'd had that she-wolf sedated. Her father had agreed it was the only thing they could do for her. Her Mate had been unfaithful for days on end. Who the hell knew why? He'd come home and she'd voiced a rejection to him, and he'd simply accepted it and left to be with the other.

It was not a pleasant thing. Picked up her phone and stared at the number Danny had called, and texted 'We need an agreement about not touching any others right this minute. I will not, if you will not.' She knew it was late and wasn't expecting a reply.

Her phone dinged a moment later 'I have no intention of doing that to you.'

She stared at that message with a little bit of relief. She didn't exactly know if she could take his word for it, she didn't know if she could actually trust him, he was the enemy after all.

Thought about how this could work, a way that they could both be secure in their knowledge that the other wouldn't hurt them by sleeping with another. 'Meet me tomorrow in the same place, I want an Alpha's Oath on that.'

'Alright, what time?' was the reply.

She thought about that, had training in the morning and then could say she was going for a run '10am'. She sent back.

'Agreed.' Was the reply.

She added his number to the contact list under the name Handsome and put the phone down and sighed into her room. Things were going to get complicated, she just knew it. But there was not much she could do about it at this point in time.



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