

CH 25

Raygan POV

She stared at her phone when it chimed later that afternoon, she was sitting in her suite trying not to think about how messy her life was right this minute. Trying not to think about Karsyn at all in actual fact. The man was her Mate, and it was hard not to think about him at all.

'Hey Gorgeous, I need a favour from you. Please don't hurt Danny.' She read the text from Handsome.

'I've not laid a single hand on the boy.'

'Please don't let anyone else.'

'No one has. My pet is unharmed.' She smiled to herself. The boy was unharmed, he'd even eaten a decent meal yesterday and today.

'Please don't call him that.'

'Why? That is what he is currently.' She snorted, amused with herself. She thought of all her prisoners as her pets, they were there for her enjoyment and amusement until she was bored or had gotten what information she needed from them.

'I'd prefer you didn't.'

'Hmm, pip squeak got fed yesterday and today.' she chuckled into her room. If not allowed to call him her pet, pip squeak it was going to be. He was a young Alpha and a little on the scrawny side now.

'Your frustratingly annoying, do you know that?'

'Yes.' She smiled to herself once more.

'I need a meeting with you?' he texted a few minutes later.

'Why? We met this morning. Is your father willing to apologise?'

'No, but we got more photos right before my sister was severed from us. I think you need to see them. It looks as though the one holding her captive is wearing your packs pin. I would like you to see it. Not good resolution, but you'd recognise your own pin, better than I would.'

She frowned as she read the text message from him, 'Send it through, I'll look at it' she sent. If it was her pack's pin, s**t was going to get real inside this pack. She thought about that for a long moment. Who inside this pack would try and hide a prisoner from her? Where would they keep said prisoner?

Who in this pack would be stupid enough to take an enemy pack member for their own fun and games? And think that they could keep it from her? Who was brazen enough to even steal a she-wolf in the first place, and Alpha's daughter at that? They had to have some balls. Were risking a lot, seeing as they were brutalising the girl and sending images of it to her family as well.

'I'd rather do it in person.'

'Why?' she sent. There was no real need for that, it was just a picture for her to look at.

'So, we can talk in person.'

What was the man up to? He'd pushed their boundary this morning with her, they were enemies, yet he'd gone and kissed her, had stated they could hook up if they so chose to. Had phrased it like that because they were Mate's. Did the man not see the problem with that at all?

She understood that his Beta knew what she was to his Alpha, and it was now likely that his whole unit knew, but they would keep their mouths shut on it and not breathe a word of it if he told them not to.

'...?' was texted to her five minutes later when she'd not replied to him.

'Who knows?'

'Clarify that for me? Knows what?'

She glared at the phone but texted 'About us!'

'Just my unit. They'll say nothing. Rick, my Beta, told my Gamma and Delta. Without my permission, but they will not say anything to anyone else, I've made sure of that.'

Raygan sighed, just great, she had no idea how they felt on the subject either. Would have preferred that only he and her and his Beta Rick knew, and only because they had all been there at the time of the moon setting.

Would have preferred if it stayed a secret completely. If it got out and his father, Alpha Steffen found out, that man would likely be ringing her father about it, to have them come together and reject each other.

'On your end?' he sent a few minutes later.

'No one, and it will stay that way.' She sent back.

'Will you meet me?'

Raygan stared at that message. Could she trust him not to try anything? He'd already kissed her and talked about s*x, told her his wolf liked looking at her. Didn't think the man was in the mood to reject her.

'Be a damned fool, if he did.' Avalon snorted at her.

She had noted that Avalon had been awake mostly now since scenting out her mate. Usually, her beast slept soundly inside her mind, uncaring of what was going on around them. Most days, Avalon only came out for training or battle. And then only to lend strength to her, didn't usually shift unless it was completely necessary.

'What do you want, Avalon?' she asked her beast.

'He is ours.' Was the response.

She didn't want to give up her Goddess Gifted any more than Raygan herself did, it appeared. At least they were on the same page. She got up off the chair in her room when Avalon told her she was hungry to hunt food. 'You know we ate already.'

'Hungry.' Was all her wolf voiced. 'need food.'

'What do you feel like?' Raygan asked her beast as she opened the fridge and looked at the food in there.

Knew that sometimes Avalon did like to eat things to her own liking.

'Cook that chicken.'

'You want to go out and hunt something. You've not been out in weeks.'

There was silence for a long moment. 'No' was the answer.

Raygan shook her head, but pulled the chicken breast from the fridge and sliced it up and cooked it, along with some rice and vegetables. If she was going to eat, she might as well make a whole meal.

She sat and ate on her balcony as she stared out at the forest around her, evening was setting in. At least she didn't have to go down to dinner, and see Zac and Dee all over each other, seems their Marking and Mating had made them more amorous. From what her father had been chuckling about this afternoon, he was expecting Dee to go into heat quickly and the next Heir to be conceived as well. Her father was happy and excited about the prospect of a grandchild.

She herself had just stared at the man and his Mate. They were merrily talking away, happy for their son. She wondered yet again if he'd be so happy for her. Sighed heavily as she pushed her empty plate away, she doubted very much that her father would be happy for her on finding her Mate. She got up and washed her dishes and climbed into bed. She'd eaten the entire meal and now was just feeling full and tired. Felt Avalon herself yawn and smiled as they both laid down to have an early night.

Was just dozing off when her phone chimed, growled a little at it as she picked it up. If it was Zac, she was going to walk down to wherever he was and punch him in the face with all she and Avalon had.

Handsome lit up the screen and she clicked into the message 'Gorgeous, you've yet to answer me on the meeting for tomorrow'

She knew that, hadn't really decided on it, stared at it for a minute and typed 'fine what time?'

'What time suits you?' he asked right back.

She snarled out into the room now. Could the man not just make a time? Didn't he know how to make a meeting? 'I don't care, pick it,' she texted.

'What's wrong Gorgeous?' he replied.

Everything, right this minute, she thought to herself. Ignored his text altogether. If he couldn't make a time to meet, then she wasn't going to. She turned her phone to silent and tossed it onto the bedside table. She wasn't going to be roped into a long, drawn-out conversation with him. It was bad enough she was having trouble not thinking about the man.

Woke up in the morning to find Avalon already awake inside her mind, seemed a little on the anxious side, 'What is it, Avalon?'

Got huffed at and then her beast just stalked off to the back of her mind to be alone, 'Avalon?' she asked once more, but felt her beast lay down inside her mind and close her eyes. She was not happy that much Raygan understood.

She sat up and sighed as she rubbed her abdomen, had cramps yet again. Couldn't be from hunger. They'd eaten a lot last night, but when she looked at the clock it was nearly 7am they'd slept well over 12 hours

that was not normal for her at all. Shook it off as she got up, picked up her phone and clicked into it.

There were several messages from Handsome. She'd ignored him, and he knew she was doing so on purpose. 'I'll just keep bugging you.' was the first text,

'Come on Gorgeous, it's a simple enough question to answer.'

'Are you busy?'

'Alright, I get it, you're not talking to me.'

'I'm free for a meeting at 8 in the morning, meet you at our spot.'

Our spot? She thought and shook her head, guess that just meant where they'd had their last two meetings. Showered and changed. It was 7 now, she was never going to make it out there on foot. 'We not running anyway.' Avalon shot at her.

'Why, we like to run.'

Got huffed at as she pulled shoes on 'Avalon stop being a sook and just tell me what is going on with you.'

'We're with pup.' Were the words that came to her.

'What!' Raygan stopped dead and looked down at her abdomen, 'Are you serious? How the hell did that happen?'

'Well, you were the one to f**k him non-stop for how many days?, and he knotted us.' She practically snarled at her.

'We were not in heat, and he was not our Mate.' Ragan murmured, s**t was about to get worse, and she knew it. What the hell was she supposed to do now? She wasn't going to be able to hide that for very long, she was a pure-blooded Alpha and so was Karsyn.

Thought about that for a long moment "Fuck." She muttered into the room, that pup was likely going to be here in a few short months. Probably only three was going to be showing within a month if not sooner. Bit her lip as she stood there, how the hell was she going to hide that from Karsyn?

He was pure-blooded. It was entirely possible that his wolf would pick it up before she told him. She wasn't exactly certain about how soon he would be able to. But at some point, his wolf was going to pick up on the heartbeat of their unborn child. Stood and focused herself on her own body, closed her eyes and used Avalon's hearing to listen for it.

Both she and Avalon really focused on it, they couldn't hear it just yet, so that was a good thing. Considering they had a meeting with him in less than an hour now. Looked down at her gym clothes. No, was not going like this, changed into jeans and a tee-shirt even tossed on a jacket and zipped it up.

The layers might help, she thought absently, to not only keep it from Karsyn but also keep it from her own father. He was going to go ballistic about her being pregnant. His eldest daughter, un-mated and knocked up by some random wolf, of who the hell knew what lineage. He knew she got around, was going to be ticked off and likely upset if she couldn't tell him who the father was. Was really going to have to think up a good answer to that when he realised and confronted her. It might take him a week or two thankfully. He wasn't pure-blooded like she was.

'Food.' Avalon shot at her as she was about to head out.

Huffed in annoyance and grabbed a piece of fruit as she headed out 'That will not be enough.' Avalon snarled at her.

"I'll eat properly when we get back." She muttered and headed off to grab a pack car to meet Karsyn.



33

Comments



18

Vote

LUCK DRAW >