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Karsyn POV

Karsyn was leaning on the hood of his car, waiting on Gorgeous to arrive. She'd not so much as texted him back to say she was coming, but here he was waiting on her. He didn't think that she would stand him up, she'd text him back till he thought she'd likely gotten called away on pack business, he supposed.

Rick was leaning on the car next to him, a smile on his face "What makes you so happy Rick?" he commented.

"Nothing." His Beta chuckled "though I'm curious as to how much you and Alpha Raygan text each other." he nudged him "Does it get all steamy?"

"Knock it off, Rick."

"Oh, and you don't think me, and the boys didn't hear the two of you on your dirty weekend, in Germany. Going at it near nonstop and now, well, why wouldn't you get all naughty over the phone?"

Karsyn smiled and shook his head, "Gorgeous is not Raygan, and when we text, I get the feeling it's all Raygan, kind of like two different persona's I guess."

"Does that bother you?"

"Not really, just shows me that Alpha Raygan has got a fun happy, really naughty side to her. That will be for the bedroom only, I imagine." He did like knowing what she was like when not all Alpha, on the war path.

He'd also gotten to hear her no-nonsense side in that very first phone call to her, she'd been all Alpha War General that day. His Mate was not only fierce and well respected, but she was also feared. But he already knew she had a fun-loving side to her, one that he liked a lot.

He had brought Rick along here with him, to this meeting as insurance that he would keep his hands to himself. He didn't even know how long he trusted himself to keep his paws off the woman. He could recall clearly and at will those fun-filled days of s*x that had driven him wild with his Gorgeous. Knew that he was itching to have that all over again.

But he knew it was not appropriate to do so at this time. He'd seen that yesterday, she wasn't ready to just jump back into bed with him, like he was her. If she walked up to him and just kissed him, he'd be all over her and he knew it. Likely Mark and Mate the hell out of her regardless of the consequences.

He was pretty certain that Rick understood why he was also here, the man was all happy and smirking at him. He understood, as did his whole unit, that he was not about to reject her just based on where she came from. None of them seem overly concerned about the fact that Alpha Raygan was his Goddess Gifted Mate. It didn't bother them that she was of their enemy's pack.

They also knew the rumours that she was considered Mate-less. But now not so much. No one liked to think of anyone being Mate-less, werewolves were designed to have a soul mate. Be paired up and get gifted to another. It was the one thing that kept them all level-headed and allowed them to become civilised.

He'd seen, he'll they'd all seen what happens to rogues out there, un-mated and without a pack, they return to that wild primal savage beast that they had once been thousands of years ago. If there was no such thing as a Mate Bond, their entire species would be all about killing and forced mating's. It was likely they would have died out long ago.

His eyes moved down the road as he caught movement, leaned off his car and slipped both his hands into the pockets of his dark blue jeans. Heard Rick snort "And you think that will help, do you?"

Karsyn reached out and tried to smack the man, he dodged it with ease and burst out laughing. He watched Raygan get out of the car, and look from him to Rick and back. Rick was still fully amused with himself, it seemed.

"Alpha Karsyn." She greeted him and heard Rick snort with amusement again.

"Bit late for formalities, don't you think?"

"Shut it, Beta." Karsyn shot at him.

"Sure thing, boss." He chuckled to himself.

Karsyn sighed and shook his head a little, "Raygan," he greeted her, liked the jeans and casual bomber style jacket she was wearing, looked good on her, liked that today her hair was also down, framing her lovely face. "You look nice." He smiled at her.

Got that raised eyebrow from her, that was, from all he could tell her way of answering certain questions or to statements that she didn't really feel were necessary to answer or hear.

He watched her hold her hand out and snap her fingers at him, looked right at that hand questioningly. Smiled right at her, impatient woman, he thought to himself. She liked getting her own way. No, she was used to getting her own way, he thought to himself.

"Karsyn, I don't have all day." She stated flatly.

He looked right at her for a moment. "Hi Gorgeous, how are you? I'm good Handsome and yourself?" He stated and saw an annoyed look cross over her face.

"If you want me to help you with your father's bastard daughter, just show me what you have."

Karsyn sighed "For a start, I told you she was my stepsister the other day. She is not my father's bastard daughter. Is his second Mate's daughter to her first Mate."

"I don't give a s**t about how many Mates your father has had or your Luna, for that matter." She shot at him angrily.

Karsyn blinked at the sudden anger that came from her, was about to say something when he heard Rick's voice come down the mind-link 'Mate-less for 200 years let that one go.'

His eyes moved right to Raygan's, and he sighed internally, as he realised mentioning others who had been gifted more than one Mate might well annoy the woman. More than annoy, anger her, he realised. She sounded angry to him.

Smiled gently to her as he got his phone out and found the photo of Demi that showed a man's hand

gripped into her hair, after she had been clearly beaten, it wasn't a good look at her face. He thought this particular photo was more about the pin on the sleeve than anything.

It had also done what it needed, had incited his father into another rage about the Wintering Moon Pack. He zoomed in on the pin and turned the phone to her, watched her take it. Slid his fingers along hers and smiled at the sparks that trailed across his own skin.

Watched her jaw tighten at the contact he had made, likely she was trying to ignore their Mate Bond and he knew it. He, however, was not trying to, saw her zoom out a little and frown, watched as her head tilted and a few strands of her beautiful auburn hair fell across her face, reached out without much thought and tucked it back behind her ear.

Saw those dark soulful eyes of hers turn right on him at his action, he smiled at her "Sorry." He commented and heard his Beta chuckle softly, saw her eyes move to Rick and then turn back to the phone.

"It's not a good photo." She muttered. "It could be I suppose." He watched her zoom it all the way out and then frown as she looked at the girl.

"She got a name?"

"Demi." He told her, and found those eyes on him now.

"Demi? That's an unusual name."

"Hmm, apparently her mother likes an actress with the same name." he shrugged.

"You got any other photos of the girl? That's not a good picture of her."

"There are several on there, not so nice. She's been beaten and likely worse from what I gather." He sighed. They could all see that Demi had been taken too by some wolf out there.

"May I?" Raygan motioned to the phone.

"If you can handle it. They are not pretty."

"I've seen just about everything in my long life. Nothing surprises me anymore."

He heard Rick snort. "Till the last full moon. Got the shock of your life."

Karsyn shook his head but let that one slide. Rick was looking to be smacked up the side of the head by the sounds of it. "Just swipe left." He commented and watched her do so.

Saw her huff at several of the photos. "I did state she didn't look good."

"You did." Raygan nodded, he watched her flick through all of the photos one after the other, "When did you get these? What day exactly? I need details."

He frowned at her now. "Why?"

"Answer me Karsyn." She snapped and sounded very angry all of a sudden and he found Rick right next to him all Beta, he thought.

He leaned over and flicked to the first ones. "These were taken the day of the war." He scrolled through them, till he got to the night of the full moon. "These were sent to father on the full moon just 15 or so

minutes after we left our meeting."

He saw her glare right at him and felt her anger now. He didn't understand it at all. "What? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"This girl is your sister?"

"Yes." He nodded.

Raygan tossed the phone at him and stalked away from him "Raygan if you know anything." He tracked her back to her car.

"There is nothing wrong with your sister, and those photos are all lies." She snapped "I can assure you she is just fine."

"You've seen her then...she is in your pack then?"

"Yes, and yes. But I can guarantee you she is unharmed." She grated out.

His eyes were on her now. Had his father been right? Demi was inside the Wintering Moon Pack all this time. His hand landed on her. "You have Demi?"

Her hand slashed at his. "Don't you dare accuse me of taking your sister. I was not the one."

"But someone took her and you know who?"

"They didn't take her, Karsyn, not like you think, certainly not like your father thinks. Your sister is over there roaming around inside my pack, attached to my brother's arm."

He was staring at her now. "Your brother took her, beat her and..."

"Let it go, Karsyn, it's not like that at all, I assure you."

He turned the phone to her. "Look at her," he grated out.

"Oh, I see it. I've not seen one mark on the girl, other than the one she got on the full moon from my brother. One she gave right back. They Marked and Mated while I was out here with you." he heard the snarl come from her. She was more than angry and he knew it.

"I'm not really following Raygan."

"Oh, I bet no one is but me right this minute. Your little sister is about to become the next Luna to my pack. I'm being passed over for my brother because he found his Mate before I did." She snarled. "I saw her the day I got back, couldn't smell anything but my brother on her." She was suddenly prowling around and pacing back and forth.

Karsyn was staring right at her now, Mated to the next Alpha in line. His brain was ticking now as much as hers was. Recalled Demi stating she'd been doing Luna duties and learning how. He'd told her she'd never sit in the Luna's chair. Seems his sister was ambitious.

"I need proof she's not harmed," he stated.

"Oh, do you? Take my bloody word for it, Karsyn. I am about to be demoted from being the Heir to a simple War General by my own father because my SOB of a brother got his Mate before I did." She snarled at him,

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"Would I lie about that?"

"It's not for me, Raygan...Father will never believe it, after all the photo evidence that she wasn't taken and Marked and Mated by force. You saw all the pictures."

"Where'd they come from? Do you know that at all? The number? I know Zac's number by heart."

He stared right at her now and sighed "Demi's own phone."

"Oh, I'm going to kill everyone." She roared suddenly.

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