CH 27

Raygan POV

She could feel her anger rolling through her body as she swiped through all the photos on the phone. She had no issue with recognising Dee, her brother's supposed Goddess Gifted Mate, who apparently was actually Demi, Karsyn's missing sister. With each and every photo she saw of the girl that was beaten up and bruised in all those photos before her. She knew it was all a lie.

Nothing about her being called home because war was upon them was real. She no longer only suspected that someone was trying to start a war between their two packs; she knew who it was.

It was either Demi herself or both Demi and her brother Zac. Those two were in on it together, she thought, as she heard the timeline of when those photos had been received, the day the war started and then on the full moon. She knew right then Demi and Zac were in on it together.

The way they displayed themselves for her to see. The way they had waited to Mark and Mate for her to come home. They were timing things out to their own needs. The real question was, what was the actual plan?

Why start a war? If Zac just wanted to take over as the Heir, all he needed was a Mate. He had told everyone he'd found her. They were going about f*****g all over the place, showing off to everyone how attracted to each other they were. Making it appear that they were Goddess Gifted. Couldn't keep their hands off of each other just like a Goddess Gifted pair would do.

She'd thought it odd that Zac had wanted to wait until she came home. That his father had not called her to come home and meet the boy's Mate. Now she wondered just why it had been that way at all. Clearly planned it all out, she now thought. Was stalking back and forwards trying to figure it all out inside her mind.

Starting a war though? That was curious. Why would one need to do that? It wasn't at all necessary for her to be demoted, for him to take over. She found a pair of hands on her arms and she was halted in her pacing, turned her eyes to Karsyn and he was frowning down at her. "Breathe and tell me what you think?"

"My bastard brother claims your sister is his Goddess Gifted Mate. Her name is Dee inside our pack, changed that apparently, likely in case anyone came across her actual name. Demi is not that common, unusual I'd even say, easily recognisable. Dee, however, could be short for dozens of names." She huffed "I assure you she is unharmed."

"Goddess Gifted? How did they even meet?" he asked her quietly. She could tell he too was thinking about what the hell was going on. He'd said those photos had come from Dee/Demi's phone. Which meant she had to have sent them to her own father herself. Let them believe she was being brutalised and beaten on a regular basis. Wanted them to think that even.

"I was told at the university, a chance meeting on the previous full moon."

"That's when she went missing, Kar." His Beta stated with a frown in his voice.

"She, from my understanding. Moved into the pack that very day."

"How is it you couldn't tell she was from our pack?" Karsyn asked her. He was frowning deeply now himself.

"That would be a question for father. She's been there for weeks, from my understanding."

"But the war, Raygan, you were right there, smelled our pack. Would have been covered in my pack's blood from battle."

She waved that off. "I mostly just snap necks. Quick, clean, and painless, most didn't even know I was there."

He raised an eyebrow at her, and she realised she was talking about killing his pack members without any concern at all. Which she hadn't been at all. But realised right this minute he would not like hearing her state that.

He sighed "You said you saw her that very day though."

"I did." She nodded, it was a curiosity, Raygan thought about it for a moment, "She smelled like him, all week long, all the time. All I got was she's an omega and being your father's daughter I thought your sister would be Alpha-blooded. I wasn't looking at her like that." Shook her head frustratingly "He also scent marked her, and mostly she smelled like they'd always just been having sex." Screwed her nose up. "I'd say, scent masked herself before that. So, no one knew who she was, where she was from."

"She is an omega," Karsyn stated. "Is Renee's first child, omega born...But why do it? I don't understand all of this."

"That Karsyn is the very question." She muttered and pulled herself free of his hands "I'm going to find out just what the hell is going on. I don't even know if they are gifted to each other. As is the requirement in our pack to be seated as the next Alpha."

"You think he's plotting against you?"

"Oh, I'm damned certain of it now." She nodded "But why the war? That I do not understand."

"We should work together, Raygan, figure that out together. Don't do anything stupid like blow their cover."

"How f*****g dumb do you think I am." She snarled at him; she wasn't so Goddess be damned stupid to do that. She knew how to gather information and hang onto it until the opportune moment to reveal it.

Hell, she could find it all out and wait until that little bastard's ascension day and out him. Challenge him and kill him for his traitorous ways if that was the case, seconds before her father handed him the title.

Raygan saw Karsyn back a way, a step and knew all her Alpha fury was rolling out of her, snarled right at him and turned and banged into her car and drove the hell away from the man that would be her Mate before she put a beat down on him herself.

Drove right back into her pack and got out of her car, slammed the door to it and stared up at the packhouse, somewhere in there was her treasonous little brother and she had to find a way to catch him in the act. Get solid evidence of him plotting to overthrow her right as the Heir.

She stared at her phone as it chimed and opened the message "Gorgeous calm down, please take a breath for me. There is something else going on here."

Snarled at her phone, she was more than aware of that "I understand." She sent back and made her way into the packhouse. Only to find Demi, the so-called kidn*pped and brutalised daughter of her enemy pack's Alpha, sitting drinking tea with her stepmother, discussing when they were going to start her Luna training.

The two of them were smiling and laughing. They both turned and waved to her, she nodded and moved on, 'don't blow it'. She muttered to herself 'Stay calm. Find the facts. Get to the truth of the situation.'

Stalked her way into her war office and banged the door shut behind her, stalked around in there for a long time, found herself face to face with her father and her brother. He frowned right at her. "Raygan, why so angry?" he asked.

She moved her eyes from him to Zac and her jaw clenched tightly as he smirked a little at her. "I just had a meeting with Alpha Karsyn, didn't go down so well..." she muttered. "Nearly tore his head off." She huffed " don't need to do that it would incite more war."

"Raygan, your too hot-headed and war driven." Zac told her. She watched him put his hand on their father's shoulder. "Perhaps father Raygan is not the right person to deal with the future Heir."

"It's her job, Zac."

"Till you instate me." He spoke calmly but smirked right at Raygan.

"Oh, yes, rub it in you little..."

"Raygan." Her father warned her. "He would not do that."

"You want to know why I was furious at that meeting and angry going in father. Not like me at all, you know that..., I'll tell you." she muttered and pulled out her phone and clicked into the last message Zac had sent her. "Here is your son not rubbing it in."

Turned that photo and those words he'd sent to her, to her father. "Yes, father and he's not rubbing it in, just like you don't see that smirk on his face when he stands behind you."

Saw her father frowning now as he looked at the photo of Zac and Demi with the words The future Alpha and Luna under it. Watched him turn and look at Zac. "Why would you do that son?"

"I don't recall doing that father, I did have quite a bit to drink that night. Perhaps I drunk texted her by accident..." he sighed and turned his eyes to the floor "My apologies Raygan, I would never do that, you know this about me. I can only say I am sorry, that I must have been drunk is all."

"Bullshit." She snapped "It's what you want."

"I have always wanted you to find your Mate Raygan. It is not me who wrote the pack laws. Your own mother and father wanted for a fully Mated pair to take over."

She knew the damned rules, long before he had come along.

"I am only following pack laws. I did nothing wrong. Just found my Mate before you did was all. I'm sorry if this upsets you. I don't mean to Raygan."

She glared at him knew it was all a lie. "What do you want father?" she snapped dismissively.

"Well, we came in here to talk about your brother's ascension, but I think perhaps now is not the time."

"Father!" Zac exclaimed.

"No, I did tell you and Raygan it would wait a few months, and you and I have considered bringing it forward, discussed it today between us, but with this." he held the phone up "Perhaps you show lack of maturity, lack of respect to your sister who would be your War General. An Alpha must be able to show respect and do right by the entire pack. Not only think of themselves and what they want."

"But father, you just agreed to let me take over on the next full moon. Stated yourself you're ready to step down." She heard the anger in Zac's voice.

She was angry now herself, "On the next full moon?"

"It was only a discussion, Raygan. But..."

"But nothing, he couldn't even keep track of his men in a skirmish. How is he supposed to lead the pack into a battle?"

"That would be your job as my War General," Zac stated.

"Oh, is it and if I decide not to stay here once you take over. Who then will lead the pack to victory?"

"Enough you two. Clearly, I have more thinking to do or you two are going to come to blows over it. Zac, your ascension will be put back to what I agreed originally, a few months. That is also what I told Raygan, let's just leave it for now."

Oh, there was going to be a coming to blows over it all right, she was going to beat the living hell out of her little brother, and likely his Mate as well, once she got the evidence of their deceitful plan.

"Father!"

"No, I am the Alpha, I will make the decision that is best for the entire pack, and both of you are pack members. I must consider both of your feelings on the subject. Raygan needs time to adjust Zac."

"It's not my bloody fault the Goddess hates her." he shot at her father.

She struck before anyone in the room even knew she was on the move, punched Zac right in the chest and then landed an upper cut to his jaw, two solid punches at full Alpha speed in quick succession, the boy was up and off the floor in a split second and then laid out flat on the floor.

There was blood coming from his face and she could already see the bruising and had heard the c***k of his ribs and his jaw. Stood staring down at him and his unconscious body.

"Raygan!" Her father roared right at her.

"He'll survive." She snarled. She could still hear him breathing "Is just unconscious."

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