Ch 29

Raygan POV

She was still fumingly mad at Zac for his words, even though he had been taken off to the pack hospital unconscious. To have those broken ribs tended to and likely a broken or cracked jaw as well.

She'd been rounded on by her father and reprimanded for her attacking her little brother. She'd stood and stared right at the man, Avalon was barely contained and flickering on the surface the whole time. She knew her father could tell. He'd stopped and looked right at her a few times during his speech and reprimand.

She'd stood there and stated, "Do you want Avalon to tell you what she thinks of that boy's insult to us." He could hear the fury in her voice.

He'd sighed and stated, "No. But you will be apologising to him."

"The hell I will." She and Avalon had snarled right at him, that was the worst insult any wolf could say. She'd been called all manner of names during her long life. But for one to voice that your own Goddess hates you. That hurt more than anything she'd ever heard before.

Likely because a part of her honestly wondered what she'd ever done to the Goddess herself, it had hit home more than anything anyone had ever said to her, and she'd heard damned near on every insulting word there was out there. Enemies never cared what they called you.

"He will apologise to you as well, Raygan, and to Avalon too."

"We do not care for his faked words of sincerity." They had both stated in an angry growl to her father and then had just banged out of his office.

She'd come right across Dee, who she now knew to be Demi, who had glared up at her and yelled "What are you? Some kind of monster."

Her whole body had stilled, and she'd seen people come running. Her eyes had landed square on the girl, that was right this minute, unaware that Raygan knew the truth about her. She was playing with fire and had no idea just how burned she would get.

Roared right at her "Get the hell away from me." Rolled her aura right at her and saw the girl fold completely under the weight of her Alpha's Aura. She was omega ranked and that girl had no chance in standing up to her.

Was bowed down on the floor whimpering in less than 10 seconds. Knew if she held her there her father would only be even more furious. "Don't you ever dare to speak to me like that again, girl. You are not the Luna, and even if you were, I would still out rank you." Raygan grated out, turned and stalked away releasing her aura from the girl. Heard her sob, knew just how much it hurt for an omega to be forced down like that. Had seen it before.

Wouldn't normally on any given day do that to anyone unless they were a prisoner in need of a lesson. Despite her reputation, she wasn't actually a monster, but today she had been bombarded with so many things to try and internalise that she was starting to lose her cool and even she knew it.

Not even Avalon was calm right this minute. First Zac and his comment and then Zac's mate came in here and yelled at her. She understood why, but that girl likely didn't know the remark her own Mate had laid out himself. Even Zac would have known that a comment like that would elicit a response from her.

He'd just not been expecting it to come so damned fast, she supposed. But then she never did use all her speed or strength on the boy. He was, after all, her half-brother. Avalon would normally take it easy on him. Seeing as he was their half sibling.

Stalked her way through the packhouse to her suite, everyone got out of her and Avalon's way, they only had to take one look at her to know that both she and her wolf were on the war path. Stood in the middle of her room and tried to calm herself, calm her wolf.

It took a lot of doing, to take even just the edge of anger off, to come to a reasonable amount of anger that could be barely managed and contained. She took herself to the ensuite and stood under the running water of her shower, closed her eyes and tried to just let her anger wash away.

Leaned back on the wall and rested her hand on her still flat abdomen, this kind of anger and stress surely wasn't going to be good for her child. Needed to get control of herself. Once upon a time, she would just hit the gym and beat the living hell out of the punching bag. Or let Avalon rip out of her and tear through this pack's woods, killing any animal in sight.

Sometimes they'd just barrel out of the pack altogether and go hunt rogues on their own, they had anger issues a lot. 200 hundred years of pent-up needs and feeling unwanted and unloved took a toll on them. It left them feeling mostly angry or disconnected from everything.

Now they had a Mate, couldn't even claim him or be with him, he was the enemy and there was a baby to that man, after a torrid love affair that had lasted just days. It was all too much to handle at the same time. Not to mention having to deal with the fact that her brother was now Mated to the enemy and about to take everything away from her.

She got out of the shower and picked up her phone. It was flashing with a message, read it and sighed. Handsome, wondered if it was a good idea to see so much of him. She'd been really angry with him today as well. Not that he'd said anything about it. Though she'd seen him take that step back from her. She didn't know if it was fear or self-preservation on his part.

She'd been told how it felt before to have her fury roll off of her, it scared some, frightened a lot and most tried to never incur her wraith again, if it had been directed at them. Tossed the phone on the bed and lay down to stare out the window, she didn't know what to do.

Even if she told her father she'd found her Goddess Gifted Mate, Zac was likely to state it was very convenient of her to suddenly find something that she'd not found in 200 years. But that the minute he found his, there was hers. It would appear she had chosen some random guy in an effort to cease back the title of the packs Heir.

It would look like it and even she knew it. If she had met hers first and then, all of a sudden, he got his, she would definitely see it as his way of trying to claim the title for himself.

She was going to have to wait. Her father had decided upon keeping his word and making Zac train for a few more months before he took over. She just had to sort all this crap out before then.

Tossed and turned in her bed for many hours before just getting up and going downstairs, she was never getting any sleep. Avalon, on the other hand, was all curled up inside her mind, comfortable and settled. Looked at her phone when it chimed just passed 2 in the morning.

'Hey, Gorgeous. Sorry to wake you, what is going on over there? Father just got more photos of Demi.'

She stared at the message and wanted to scream in frustration 'Meet me now.' She texted and stalked out of the packhouse, and off through the pack, right out of it and through the woods to the human world. No one bothered her. The border patrol knew better than to ask her where she was going or why she was still in her pyjamas.

Stood and waited for him to arrive. He'd not arrived in his car yet, had thought he would already be here, she was on foot, and it had taken nearly an hour and a half to cut through the forest to get here. Perhaps he'd been here and left already thinking she was not going to show. It had taken her too long so he'd just gone home.

She sank down on the ground and leaned up against a tree to stare off into the darkness, looked at her phone. There was only a single reply, the same as before, 'Alright, be there as soon as I can.'

She just closed her eyes and tried not to think about anything at all, felt a hand touch her face, and flicked her eyes open only to realise she'd fallen asleep finally as she waited for him. Saw him smile at her gently.

"Hey, Gorgeous. You really shouldn't fall asleep out here on your own, it's not safe."

She slid her eyes over him and realised he was completely naked, heard him chuckle softly "Checking me out huh?"

Moved her eyes right back to him and thought 'To hell with it.' reached out and pulled his mouth right to hers, kissed him, bit his lower lip and heard a growl come from him, deepened that kiss and moaned as she felt sparks light up her face as his hands slid up her neck and into her hair.

Shoved him over and climbed right on top of him, felt his arms wrap right around her and pull her hard to his body, gasped to feel him grow hard against her, devoured his mouth with hers as she yanked at her own clothes "Handsome." She gasped as his hands slid over her bare skin, and those mate bond sparks lit up a heated trail up her arms and he cupped her breast.

She was rocking and grinding against him and could feel pure pleasure rolling through her body now, shoved at her own pyjama bottoms until she was wriggling out of them, heard him chuckle softly, as he watched her climb right on top of him and looked down at him "Do not Mark me."

"Just sex." He nodded with a smirk "I get it." and then she was taking him, cried out as all those sparks lit up her insides, "Fuck." She heard him groan and she gasped it felt freaking amazing.

Raygan wrapped her legs around him and he was gripping her ass as she rode him, he was pulling her hard down on to him. It took just minutes for her to cry out with pleasure. Her o****m crashed over her and she found herself on the ground underneath him. His mouth was on hers as he took full control of them and started taking her hard and fast.

Watched as he pushed himself up onto his hands and smiled down at her, "You ready, Gorgeous?" She smiled up at him, hell yes, she was. She'd thought s*x was amazing before, everything right this minute

was pure bliss even when he stilled to look down at her and it was just the feel of him inside of her.

She ached to have more of him. He leaned down to kiss her, but pulled himself back just a little from her and she glared up at him, saw him chuckle and then his mouth was crashed down on to hers and he was taking her, giving all of himself to her, till she was gasping and moaning, screaming in pleasure. Felt him c*m and heard a guttural groan come from him as he did.

"f**k me, Gorgeous." He murmured and rolled the two of them over, so she was lying directly on top of him, as she caught her breath. Sighed herself, as his hands rested on the middle of her back, was holding her to him gently.

This was not what she had come out here for, but Goddess she was glad right this minute she'd asked him to meet her. Rested her head on his chest and closed her eyes. She was right this minute laying naked with her Mate. It was something she'd only ever dreamed of.

Smiled when his hands started to slide down over her body and felt him grip her ass and just knew he was going to want to go again, He'd been insatiable the last time. Liked the feeling of his hands touching her, so hot and full of those pleasurable sparks. Sighed softly as she felt his hands move over her skin, felt his hands move to her hips and then to her waist and her eyes snapped open as she realised he was just touching her to enjoy the feel of those sparks himself.

Realised his hands would eventually slide over her abdomen and if she didn't do something to stop it, his mouth would follow. There would be no keeping her secret from him if he laid paws directly over where their pup was.

Lifted her head to look at him and saw him smile "That was damned good." He growled right at her.

"Not what we came here for." She sighed and pushed his hands off of her and got up from him to look for her pyjamas.

"That's it, no cuddle?" He snorted.

"No." she muttered, more to herself than to him "What happened to make you text me in the middle of the night?"

Watched him sit up and lean himself against a tree, completely at ease with being naked out here in the woods with her. Nothing seemed to phase this man. She pulled her clothes on, and he watched her the whole time, smirking right at her mostly.

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