

Ch 3

Raygan POV

Raygan was sitting in her father's office staring at the man, who had just informed her that he believed she needed to spend more time out there searching for her Goddess Gifted Mate. The man was insane; she was 200 years old and had given up looking decades ago.

There was no Mate out there. If there was, surely, she would have come across him by now. He was actually ranting at her about it. About how he'd heard she'd gone off and bedded some Beta-blooded wolf at the last mating ball. There was nothing unusual about that. She did it all the time. What was his bloody problem?

She didn't really say anything to him, just sat and stared at him, there was no point, not even Avalon looked anymore. Though right at this minute she could feel full annoyance rolling off of her wolf at their father's words. He knew she went to Mating balls. Alpha Meetings here and in the bloody Wolfen Kingdom as well. She was the one to attend the annual Alpha Meeting within the royal kingdom, she came into contact with viable un-mated ranked and non-ranked wolves all the bloody time. It also never bothered her if it was a full moon when a meeting was held.

Though she did know that some got mighty ticked off when she requested it on a full moon, they had better things to do, or a ball to attend to, she didn't much care about it anymore. It was just another day for her and Avalon. If she needed a meeting asap and the next day or night was the full moon, she appointed it then regardless.

She met wolves here in the human realm and in the wolfen realm, her father, on the other hand, had not so much as stepped foot into the wolfen realm since she'd come back from service. Didn't need to, she was used to being there and knew how to handle those seers.

"Right father," she finally interrupted him, "how about I just go pack a bag and travel from pack to pack, stick around for the full moon and see what happens, could be gone for years, hundreds of years. I guess you don't need me. I'm only your War General."

"There is no war here, hasn't been in decades, we are at peace with everyone currently. Take the time to go and actively hunt out your Mate. Stop being so blasé about it. I'll not be handing this pack to you until you find your Goddess Gifted Mate."

"I've heard that before." She nodded.

"You or your brother, one of you will get it. I'll be passing you over, you know, if you don't get off your ass and do something about finding a Mate... Raygan, I'd like you to take over the pack. You know this, it is your birthright. But you need a Mate for it to be strong."

"No, I do not. I am the strongest damned wolf in this pack. A pure-blooded Alpha female father, and I am more than capable of running this pack without a Mate."

"Well, you won't be. Zac is in his last year of college, and will be the one I send from now on to take our pack to Mating balls. To give him a chance to find his Mate. If he comes home with one, he'll get the pack,

it's that simple."

"He's not ready to run the pack and you know it," she told him, point blankly.

"Maybe so, but that's how this pack runs, and I'll give him a few months of training before handing it over."

Raygan stood, "Well, then I'll get off my ass shall I," she shot at him, turned and walked from the man's office. If you want me to actively hunt, I'll do so. Just not here, she'd been all over the country. There was no Mate here. Packed herself a suitcase grabbed her passport for human identification and headed on downstairs.

Saw her half-brother Zac smirk right at her, "If you think you're going to get my pack, you're wrong." She stated.

"We'll see, I bet Raygan, I can find my Mate before you do." He laughed, he was such an asshole sometimes, he knew she was the actual Heir. He was just a second, was not even a pure-blood, his mother was a Delta. She was the only choice for the future leadership of this pack. She was stronger and faster, older and wiser than he was, had a hundred and seventy-four years more experience than he did. Her father's attitude on the matter and decision made no sense to her. She was the stronger of the two. Had actually put that boy down in training and with ease.

"Be warned, little brother, it has to be Goddess Gifted, not Chosen."

"Like anyone would know." He snorted.

Her eyes locked right on to his and he shifted uncomfortably "You lie, I'll find out and then I'll be the one that gets to punish you for it and get your seat as the Alpha. It'll be a full Alpha challenge, I assure you. Watch yourself little brother." She knew it would instill enough fear into the boy to stop him from trying to deceive anyone. There was a way to find out. She knew the royal seers, they didn't bother her, but she was willing to bet she could pay one of them to sift through that boy's brain just to see if his Mate, if he suddenly got one, was Goddess given or not. It probably wouldn't take much, they liked payment in blood or bodies.

"I won't lie if you don't," he shot at her.

"I never have, it's why I'm still un-mated." She told him "Father won't ever question me about my coming home with a Mate. Will he you?" she laughed, it was likely. Then she just headed out the door.

Raygan took herself to the nearest realm portal, and walked on through it, strolled on through the Wolfen Kingdom till she came to a portal that would take her to Europe. She knew where most of the portals in the realm were and where they went, a bonus to her being part of The Kings Eyes, and the portals never moved.

She nor Avalon were in any rush, nor did either of them particularly care as to where they went. Didn't even care which country it was, stepped on through the first portal she came to and found herself in Germany. Right near Bugewitz and strolled on east into the neighbouring gypsy wolf pack that monitored the portal.

Introduced herself and asked to stay a while. Their Alpha, Danior, requested an Alpha's oath from her. She obliged and swore an oath not to start any fights, not to bring war to them, to be peaceful and friendly.

It was a nice change from her home pack. These wolves were not just laid back but liked to party and

pretty damned hard. Their pack had three running night clubs, even had a place for the teens to dance up a storm with mocktails, all the clubs had their own live DJ's and the music was pumping every night.

During the days here in the Bright Promise Moon Pack, they had it all, lazing about in heated pools, work-outs with the warriors, hitting the greenhouse if you chose to partake in that, recreation. There was plenty of shopping and really good coffee. She'd never tasted anything better than the beer they made here inside this pack either. The Bright Promise Moon was a pack that specialised in making wolven strength alcohols.

It was no wonder they were a happy, wealthy, thriving pack, and so close to the portal to the wolven kingdom, she wondered if this was where they got their alcohol from. It was possible. Found herself situated right there amongst the gypsies, it was a good place to just relax and wind down, take it easy.

They held full moon parties and many other packs turned up. That was not so different to back home, but from her understanding, it was a free-for-all. There were no invitations sent out, just whoever wanted to pop on by was allowed. All had to make an Alpha's oath to maintain peace and then they were allowed to come on in.

Staying here was allowing herself to really relax for the first time in decades. She had no responsibilities whatsoever, was just drinking and dancing and generally having a good time or sleeping it off. Though she still trained 4 days a week with the gypsy warriors, gave them a good run for their money, that was fun for her and them it seemed.

She got the occasional phone call from her father over the weeks and then months to ask how she was doing, when he could expect her to come home. He got the same standard reply, "I'll come home when I'm needed, or when I've found my Mate, like you told me to." He sighed heavily with each reply but couldn't argue with her. He was the one to tell her to get off her ass and find her Mate. She never did actually tell him where she was; just roaming about in Europe was all she ever said.

Though it had been nearly six months and she'd not even left the Gypsy pack, liked it here, really liked the people. They were all nice, hardworking and easy to get along with. Helped out where it was needed and even hopped on the border patrol if asked.

She'd never really taken a vacation, so was living it up like she was a young 20-year-old, didn't much look past 30 as it was, had those really good Alpha genes, that kept her looking young regardless of how old she actually was.

Raygan stood in front of the mirror doing her hair, running a curling iron through the ends of her auburn hair, it was a lovely shade of coppery red, and fell down just past her shoulder blades, easy enough to pull up for battle or training, but still long enough to style for a night out.

She framed her deep dark brown eyes with sultry dark grey eyeshadow and black mascara and eye liner, applied dark blood red lipstick, and pulled on her new maroon figure-hugging dress. A nice halter neck with a fully ruched bodice down to her hips and then a nice soft skirt fell to mid-thigh and swished as she walked about, was wearing simple black heels and was ready for a night of dancing.

Strolled on through the Bright Promise Moon Pack with a bounce in her step and was chatting away to a few of the she-wolves she was going out with tonight, Shaunna giggled "Hotties coming in." and let out a

loud growl all lust and desire filled.

"Ladies." Several deep voices rang out as they passed on by. Clear amusement could be heard in those voices.

"Yummy Alpha and his Unit." Belladonna hollered. "Were free and single."

"Check out those asses." Josey stated and let out a wolf whistle.

"Club Darklis." Livia yelled out.

"You're all horny." Raygan snorted at them. They were young and free-spirited, that was for sure. She also knew they could mind-link to anyone even outside their own pack. A Gypsy lineage trait, it came in handy for her here as well.

"Come on Ray, aren't you even the slightest bit interested? That was an unmated, smoken hot, Alpha walking on by. You didn't even look."

"I'm 200 girls, there is no point in looking any more. Let's just hit the cocktails, drink up a storm and dance the night away."

"You know sooner or later the Goddess is gonna bite you and your attitude." Belladonna giggled at her.

Raygan laughed now, looked right at her "I think she already bit me, tore a chunk right out of me, right where my Mate should be."

They were all chuckling now, as they headed into the club, "Rum tonight girls, where is the Rum?" She smiled at them. They hit the bar and a round of malibu sunrises were downed before the dancing began.



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