Ch 39

Raygan POV

She used those words about a former alliance between the two packs to get the hell out of that room. She knew her father would see it as she was ticked off about that old alliance being brought up, and she wanted him to think that as well.

It was the quickest and easiest way to get herself out of that room that was torturing her stomach and her need to hide the fact that she was getting more nauseated with every minute she was required to sit in there.

She'd seen Karsyn stand up as she stalked around the table, made sure to keep well clear of the hand that he had reached out to grab onto her with. Banged that door closed and was gone to the nearest bathroom at full wolfen speed.

Leaned over the sink and clutched it on both sides as she dry retched into the sink, heaved and heaved, but nothing came out. Thank the Goddess she had a reason to get the hell out of that room. She didn't know how much longer she could be in there with all that food around her.

Trying not only to ignore her nausea but to not show it as well. Hold herself together when really, she just wanted to heave her guts up.

She had not realised there was another in here with her, till a hand fell on her arm. "Alpha Raygan, are you alright?" a soft, gentle voice came to her.

She still had her eyes closed and was trying to focus on breathing normally, had groaned internally at someone seeing her dry retching, recognised the voice that was talking to her. It was Yasmin, one of the omega's that worked in the packhouse. A lovely sweet young thing of just 25, was struggling herself at times with life as a she-wolf. Poor creature had been rejected three times now. Who the hell knew why? She was a petite little ginger-haired girl with big soft blue eyes and a heart as big as the world.

She had accepted all rejections with a few tears of sadness, and not complained at all of the utter heartache that she must have felt. The tearing of one's Mate from your own soul, three times over. She had just tried to move on with her life as best she could. Though Raygan knew she had to be hollowed out inside, they had much in common, or did have until a few weeks ago. Were both lonely and craved the love of a Mate that was denied to them by their own Goddess.

Sighed heavily and looked at the pretty girl, and she was pretty more than pretty, beautiful inside and out, Raygan thought. Yasmin was barely 5 feet tall with fair unblemished skin, and despite being rejected three times now, she still held a healthy complexion. Though she was thinner than she had been once upon a time, it was starting to wear her down, being alone. She was trying to hide it from everyone though.

"My father is once again trying to mate me off. I'm sickened by the thought of it." she murmured. It wasn't the truth, but could be believable. It was not the first time this had happened.

Yasmin would have seen it at least 4 times now, each time Raygan just got ticked off about it. Though sickened, that would be new for Yasmin to see. She was patted on the arm. "He just wants for you to be

happy."

"I guess." She nodded and pushed away from the sink. "How are you doing Yasmin?" she asked, wanting to change the subject.

"Same as you, I guess. Only no one wants me." She sighed heavily and there was the pain that she hid from all. Didn't have to hide it from Raygan, they'd been kindred spirits for three years now.

"We make a good pair, huh?"

Saw the girl nod "Perhaps the Goddess will gift us someone each at the same time. You'll accept them, and they'll accept me. Perhaps I can't be mated off till you are. I've read about things like that."

"Silly little rules by the Goddess." Raygan nodded. "She has many, which I'm sure she thinks are funny to no end."

"It is likely, she makes the rules, not us." Yasmin sighed and handed her a glass of water.

"Thanks." Raygan took and drank the water. Waited for it to come back up but it did not.

Sweet girl, she thought as she left the bathroom and headed for her suite, couldn't stay down here, needed to lay down and stay out of sight of not only her father but Karsyn as well.

Why the Goddess would have that girl rejected. Who knew? She was the youngest of 4 omega girls and all her sisters had Mated off happily on the first time. Two were here in this pack, mated to male omega's and one was mated off to a set of warrior twins to an allied pack. Lucky girl got herself two mates. Yet Yasmin couldn't it seem attract even one mate that wanted her. She was the prettier of the four sisters in Raygan's eyes as well.

She lay down on her bed and closed her eyes.

What a s**t morning, she wasn't going to go and train, she wasn't actually going to leave her room unless she was feeling better. Screw it, let her father think she was ticked off out there in the pack in a full Alpha Rage, or that she was sulking in her room. Either way, he'd stay away from her till she calmed down.

As for Karsyn down there hearing what Luna Mika was about to announce into that room, well, he was in for the shock of his life, she supposed. Seeing as she'd once been going to be mated off to his ancestor, a hundred years ago. Isaac, he'd been nice enough and an Alpha, she'd been a hundred at the time and watched the boy turn into a man. Was polite and well mannered. She'd been over being Mate-less and so had Avalon, so they'd simply agreed to it.

When he'd turned up Marked and Mated to tell her he'd found his Goddess Gifted, she'd not been all that upset, like everyone believed she had been. She'd been ticked off mostly, that he'd been so inconsiderate as to Mark and Mate someone else while under an alliance mating agreement with her.

She'd never have expected him to reject his actual Mate, but a chat prior to him Marking and Mating her, would have been nice.

She'd been so angry that day with Isaac and the Goddess that she'd simply packed a bag and gone to the royal kingdom and signed her life over to the King to be a soldier. Been so angry that the Goddess did not see fit to gift her a mate, but also to have her, gift her allianced Mate to another, and take him away from

her as well.

Had been of the opinion "Well screw you Goddess" and had dismissed her unit and gone to battle for the king, had become a War General within 6 years of being there, had her own military division of 500 warriors to command for 9 years after that, saw a lot of battle, a lot of blood and death.

Then had gotten that invitation to the Kings Eyes, a specialised group of spies and assassins created by the king himself, and joined them. She had needed a change in her life. Wanted to move about, and they never stayed in the same place for very long, liked wearing that hood and keeping her face hidden from sight. Stayed with them for 10 years and then had just had enough of war to be honest.

All the lies people told, the traitors within the king's own military, having to root them out and torture them. Get the evidence of them plotting against their own kind, not usually the king himself. Any actually plotting against the king, brought his seers and that warlock he had to them, and death would swiftly be followed.

Mostly it was plotting against their own War Generals. So, they could be promoted up the chain and become the War General themselves. As the Kings Eyes, you had to present the facts and then hunt out the rest of the traitors. She'd killed many with the skills she'd learn.

Then one day, Avalon had just not wanted to shift anymore. She was tired and had, had enough herself. They'd spoken to the king himself and retired after 25 years of service. He knew where she was if she was needed, he'd told her. She'd been granted her request due to her long years of loyal and faithful service. Had gone home, the pack had become much wealthier that day, she'd taken the monetary sum she'd been granted by the king and put it right into her pack.

She hadn't returned home not once for 25 long years while serving under the King, and her mother and father had been very happy to see her again. Hugged her a lot, the day she'd walked back into the pack, thrown a lavish party a week later and she'd gotten a well-earned rest. Recalled the Cold Moon had even attended her return to the pack, Isaac and his Luna Daphne with their daughters, all grown up and looking for Mates at the time. She greeted them, smiled, they'd looked very happy.

Avalon, even now, was still only out of her for battle and training, never seemed to just want to wander about in wolf form. Was happy, it seemed curled up inside of her mind, sleeping even now, most of the time.

What was going on here inside her own pack, she sighed heavily, was not really all that different to her being in the Kings Eyes. This was what she thought Zac was now doing to her and this pack, plotting against the next Heir to take over, though his tactics against the Cold Moon were still not understood. She had to get the evidence so it could all be laid out, with no questions left unanswered.

Curled her arms about her pillow and let herself just close her eyes and try not to think too much. Must have fallen asleep because she blinked at something waking her, wasn't exactly sure what it was until she heard her father's voice, and not a mind-link. He was standing in her bedroom, at the foot of her bed.

Her eyes moved towards him, more than surprised to see him standing there. No one came into her room, ever. Other than Yasmin omega that cleaned it.

"Why are you sleeping?" he frowned down at her.

"Why aren't you down there attending my mating agreement?" she shot right back.

"Come on Raygan, he seems nice, and you know him. It will stop the war. You know how this works."

"His father will never agree to it," she stated flatly.

"Luna Mika has a way around him or she said she did."

"Why are you here?" she repeated herself.

"Luna Mika has requested that she or Karsyn lay eyes on Danny."

"So, take them down there." She muttered.

"Raygan, get your ass up. You are the War General and I believe no one is allowed to see that boy unless it is you."

She huffed in annoyance, that was her order and not even he would be allowed in to see him. "Fine, they are gone after that, right?"

"Yes, I believe so...however."

Raygan buried her face in her pillow and got snarled at by Avalon, 'Shut it I need a minute.' She shot at her wolf, only to have her face forcibly turned by her own wolf.

"However?"

"Karsyn thinks the two of you should get to know each other, date so to speak. I think that is a perfectly good idea. Would be best if the two of you got along before Marking and Mating yes?"

She sighed but said nothing, they actually did get along, or had done in Germany with their agreement not to talk about who they were and where they came from. Lazing about naked and just chatting, between eating and s*x, they'd not argued even once in those three days.

"Fine, whatever, if I rip his head off for touching me, it's your fault." She muttered.

Heard her father chuckle, "You might just like it. I know you do go out and have s*x when it suits you. Take the boy for a spin, you two might just be compatible, both pure-blooded Alpha's and all."

Raygan looked right at him now, "Father are you actively encouraging me to f**k an Alpha male, that is currently the enemy?"

Saw him sigh "Sometimes Raygan, your words are corse, but yes. Try before you buy, so to speak."

She raised an eyebrow at him the way she did all others "And if I don't like it."

"Once Marked and Mated, that will resolve, Chosen Mates get the same tingles. Fated Mates get sweetheart. So, the s*x will be better after Marked and Mated. Now get up and take yourself downstairs. I will give you 5 minutes." He walked to her bedroom door. "Then I will send Kar up here to get you himself."

Her eyes widened on the man before he smirked right at her, left her there. Groaned into her pillow and just knew he bloody would as well. Alone with Karsyn in her bedroom. Hell, even she knew that was deadly, they'd never make it out of the room. Be Marked and Mated before the bloody sunset and she knew it.