CH 49

Raygan POV

She sat in her father's office after breakfast. His entire unit were in the room and the door was closed; it was hardly ever closed. This must be one of those moments where you were in trouble, not that she could really recall what they were like at all. Was too old to remember being in here getting in trouble.

Had strolled on in here all casual like after going and getting changed, was currently wearing a pair of blue palazzo pants and a soft cream short sleeved silk blouse, had taken up a seat on the couch and made herself comfortable. As though it was her office. Even though her father was sitting right behind his desk, had watched her walk into the room, noted the change of clothes even, was now sitting in his chair looking right at her.

He likely expected her to sit across from him, on the other side of his desk as any other pack member would do, when coming in here. But she was no child anymore and was not going to be chastised by him like a child. She was also no ordinary pack member, she was the pack's Heir and War General. Would act like it as she always did. Her pup changed nothing on that front.

Turned her eyes on him from her place on the couch after settling herself, with both her hands folded neatly in her lap, and looked right at him, "You wanted a word with me, father." She stated casually.

Heard Yule snort with full amusement, realising she was going to approach this like she was an Alpha, inside another pack. She was dressed as she would be when attending a meeting, bar the jacket of her suit, she may have called him father, but this was an Alpha to Alpha meeting.

Raygan watched her father look right at his Delta, "How long have you known?" he questioned the man.

"Since yesterday." He answered, "Very amusing to me, Alpha." Yule nodded.

"You didn't think it was worth telling me? your Alpha."

"No. I thought you'd figure it out in short order." He smiled right at her father, who just sighed heavily. Then he stood up and walked around the desk. "Am I missing anything else, Delta?" he asked as he walked passed Yule towards her.

"Likely so, Alpha. But knowing Raygan as I do, she will only speak what she wants to." Yule's eyes moved right to her, and he shook his head but was still smiling. He was not wrong.

Her father walked across the office and sat right across from her. She watched his Beta and Gamma step right up behind him one to either side of him, "If you think that will work on me, you'd be wrong." She commented. She was not afraid of any of them.

"What do you think we are here to do, Raygan?" her father asked her.

"Interrogate me." She stated simply, pointing right to his Beta, then the Gamma. "Good luck gentlemen." She smiled right at them.

Her father shook his head, "Raygan, they are not here to help me hold you down and interrogate you. They, like I am, are simply curious and want to know what is going on. Yule seems to be full amused, he has

been the whole time he was in here this morning."

Her eyes moved to him. "I can see that." He'd been amused yesterday as well; it seemed nothing had changed overnight. Heard the man actually chuckle "Sorry Ray, but I see so much of your mother in you, she was so very stubborn. I like it."

"She is too much like her mother sometimes." Her father nodded. "So, sweetheart...is Zac right? is that Alpha Karsyn's child you're carrying?"

"Why would you believe him? He's just trying to cause trouble and make sure his seat is secure behind that Alpha's desk." She stated simply. "On that note father, how can you not know where Dee comes from? Did you get senile while I was gone, lose some brain cells over the last six months?" Her eyes moved to each of them, "Did you all get senile?" she asked.

Her father frowned at her and she raised an eyebrow at him questioningly, it was part of his job to know where new pack members came from. Speak to their Alpha's and make deals if need be.

"Zac assured me that he had done that."

"Zac lied to you. It's why he's never coughed up which pack she comes from. Now from my recollection, she met him at the university, handing in an assignment. Yes?"

"Yes." Her father nodded, "But sweetheart, we are here to discuss you, not your brother."

"I'm more interested in Zac to be honest; my current state is not going away."

"Not for what 2 and half months." Yule tossed out and she moved her eyes to him, raised an eyebrow and shook her head ever so slightly.

"There are only 5 packs using that university as far as I'm aware. And I'm certain it wouldn't be hard to find out where she comes from. I know all of those packs. Shall I do the actual Alpha's job and ring around and find out where she comes from, seeing as neither Zac nor Dee will cough it up. They have managed to dodge my questions at every turn. Why I wonder?" she asked, making sure to put the question in not just his mind but the Beta and Gamma's as well.

She saw her father frown even deeper now, knew she had achieved her goal. "I will do it later, tomorrow perhaps, let's get back on topic. I see you don't want to discuss it, Ray, but deflecting me towards your brother is not going to work. I will bring this meeting back to you at each and every interval until I have the answers that I want."

She lifted a hand and looked at her fingernails. "Might go round in circles for a very long time...Boy, I could use a manicure." She inspected her nails good and proper.

Heard her father sigh "Raygan, do I have to pull Rank on you?"

"You can try father; I think you might find it difficult to order me to speak of what I choose not to. But..." she placed her hands on her knee, "If you would like to go toe to toe or Aura to Aura." She smiled right at him now, "Avalon is happy to show you just what we are made off."

"Now, Raygan, I'm not going to roll my Aura at you, it would harm your pup and I would never do that to you, or my grandchild either. But you need to talk to me. I always thought we had a good strong family

bond."

"We do." She nodded "but that does not mean I owe you any answers."

"Raygan!"

"Father!" She stared right at him.

"Are you mad at me?"

"Hmm, now why would you think that? Have you perhaps...done something that would anger me of late?" She asked right back and saw both his Beta and Gamma take a seat. Yes, this was going to be a long circular conversation. They will all want to sit.

"Alright I get it, your annoyed about the Alliance Mating I'm trying to sort out for you."

"Perhaps it is that." She shrugged indifferently.

Saw him narrow his eyes on her and lean back in his own chair now, struck much the same pose she was in fact. His way of showing her, he too could sit and ask questions for hours on the topic. "Or are you upset that Zac found his Goddess Gifted. Therefore, gets to ascend to the Alpha?"

"Perhaps it is that," She stated in a bored tone.

"Goddess, you're as infuriating as your mother was." He muttered.

She raised an eyebrow at him and wondered where he thought she got her attitude from. Of course it was her mother. She'd taught her how to stand up for herself, how to stand up to other Alphas, both male and female. It was part of her job. Not just as her mother but as the Luna, to prepare her for that Arrogant Mate she was likely to get.

Had been told all her life that any Mate she did get was likely going to be stern and arrogant, because he was going to have to deal with her being a pure-blooded female and being so dominant. That her Mate was going to have to be either the same or more of what she was, to handle her. So yes, she knew how to handle an Alpha male including the one that was her father.

Though as she sat here and looked right at him, she did wonder about Karsyn. He didn't seem all that arrogant and dominant to her, he was more of a clingy girl type than an, 'I'm the Alpha do as I tell you'. Kind of amused her to be honest. She was certain it was in him somewhere, but she'd just not seen it.

Well, not outside of the bedroom and their battle to be the Alpha in bed, "Happy thoughts." Her father's voice interrupted her "Smiling over there, Ray."

"I do have some happy memories, that make me smile, father. Just like most people, mine are just much more rare than others. Being Mate-less and all."

"You won't be if you agree to the Mating Alliance," he commented casually.

She smiled right at him, placed a hand on her stomach "Like you said, no Alpha Male will accept a Mating Alliance with a pregnant she-wolf. So that's gone now, dealt with, I believe."

"It's not. Not if Zac states the truth and that pup is Karsyn's. He did make a valid point. You came back right into a war, now even I know you wouldn't go into a battle and risk a pup. So that would mean that you had

to have gotten pregnant here after the war. And he is not wrong that you have been spending a lot of time with Alpha Karsyn."

"We are working on keeping the peace." She stated and raised her Alpha's Oath mark to him.

"I'm aware of that, I've also made a few enquires this morning of my border patrollers, regarding your coming and going." He smiled right at her.

She raised an eyebrow at him now, narrowed her eyes a little on him.

"Do you want to know what I heard?"

"Not really, I keep odd hours." She shrugged it off, was unphased, he wasn't going to rattle her.

"That you do. I also saw the state of your car in the shop. You love that car, Ray. I've seen you clean it, detail it and polish it yourself. No one is allowed near it. You destroyed it from the inside, in a fit of rage. So, something is going on with you. Tell me what it is."

"Alright, I don't believe Zac and Dee are Goddess Gifted. It's a lie to get my seat as the Heir." She told him flatly, "I'm working on proving it."

"Why do you not believe it? What causes you to think he is deceitful?"

She stared at him and sighed "What he said to me the day before I left to go away, is what, about finding his mate before I came home. If it comes to it, father, I will bring the king's seers or one of them here to read that boy's mind and get to the truth. Are you so sure he's her Goddess Gifted?"

"Honestly, only he and Dee would know that."

"Correct. But with their lack of wanting, you to know or I to know where she comes from, it breeds deceit, does it not? Push the matter father, find out the pack and call them."

He was frowning at her deeply now. "The King won't send a seer for something like that."

"Who said I will go to the King himself? I only need to pay one of them. They love to dig into other's minds. It's fun for them. They like the feeling of it. I also know all of them. Do you want one here in this pack?"

"I will dig through what your concern is, if you tell me who's pup that is." He stated.

She sighed he was trying to bargain with her. Looked at her phone when it chimed and answered it, put it back in her pocket, saw her father raise an eyebrow at her, now. "Karsyn, I believe he texts you a lot, I'm guessing?"

"Yes, he does. We're co-operating with each other. Over his missing stepsister, not actually Steffen's blood, his Luna's child to her first Mate. Been missing for over a month now, from what he tells me, since the moon before last."

She saw everyone in the room frowning now bar Yule. He smiled. She had all their brains working overtime. They all knew when Dee arrived, she stood. "To answer your question father, the pup is Karsyn's, do not tell him or I'll beat you." she stated frankly and walked out of the room. She'd got what she wanted out of this meeting. Her father was now going to push for the name of Dee's home pack, the minute he could.