CH 66

Raygan POV

She sat watching his brain tick, knew that he was unhappy right this minute, but she was not about to go over there. Just couldn't do it, deep down inside of her there was no way she could stay there. Somewhere inside that packhouse her mother had been murdered. Didn't exactly know where that had happened.

Had never actually asked where the killing had taken place, didn't want to know to be honest. But if she walked into that place, was expected to move there and live there. It was likely she'd want to know, might even, after all this time, be able to feel it or smell out even the tiniest of traces of her mother's blood. It could be imbedded into the flooring or a wall or something that hadn't been cleaned properly.

If that was the case, she was likely to destroy it, and stopping at one room, she knew she and Avalon had a temper, that could be unmatched by anything. War was different to an emotional outburst. That was how her car had gotten destroyed by an emotional outburst over the Goddess granting her the enemy.

She loved that car, and if she could destroy that in a fit of rage, could well imagine the outcome of a building she hated to even think about. No, there was no going to that pack and staying there.

It would only take Alpha Steffen to tick her off as well, likely take to that man or banish him from his own pack. Challenge him and kill him, her own Mate's father. She liked Danny, that boy was cute and friendly, funny she was willing to bet. Already called her sis.

Liked that kid, and his mother she seemed nice, had volunteered herself up for the killing at her own Mate's hands, if he couldn't contain himself and started another war. Seemed to think of the pack ahead of herself as a leader should.

Demi, on the other hand, she did not like that girl wasn't even Steffen's real blood, but she seemed to have that same streak as Steffen himself. Wondered if she had been bled to the man and therefore taken on some of his not-so nice qualities. Who the hell knew? Was omega born and therefore should be more submissive than most.

She didn't expect an omega to bow down to her like some were made to in other packs, but that girl had stepped right up to her, thought she could. Had the attitude of a spoiled Alpha brat. Likely was one, she thought. She was the one to break the silence, "Is your stepsister bonded to your father?"

She saw Karsyn blink at her question, it was nothing to do with the topic they had been on, or he had been wanting to discuss with her. "Yes, when she was like 3 and first came to the pack, why?"

"Curious is all."

"About?"

"Her mentality, she's omega born but stepped up to me like she had the right to."

"Hmm," he nodded, and she watched him stroll over and seat himself on the other side of the desk, lean back in the chair, "has from my understanding entitlement issues. Even Danny thinks that."

"So, she wants to be Alpha born but isn't. The pack knows this."

"She was raised in the Alpha Suite, and believes she is an Alpha's child."

"Is not though, goes around lording herself like she is better than everyone else, yes?"

"From my understanding, yes," he nodded, "had the hide to tell father when I got back from war, she knew how to do Luna's duties, implying she'd take the job as my Luna."

Raygan raised an eyebrow now, "How'd that go down?"

"Father just smiled at her. I however, yelled at the girl. She was not my Luna and never would be. She burst into tears, called me cruel and ran from the room."

Now that got her attention, "Wants to be a Luna?" she thought about that for a long moment, "do you think that is it? What she wants, you told her outright no, so she found another way to get that. Zac wants to be the Alpha but was never going to get it unless he found his Goddess Gifted before I did."

"I don't know, I left at 18, only saw her a handful of times after that. Never saw her as a teenager, but when I got back, she was going about flaunting herself to all the men. Tried to attach herself to Rick, she was mad that he brushed her off. Real mad in fact. Yelled at him, what I'm not good enough."

"Entitlement issues are likely correct. How do you treat omega's in that pack?"

"Same as what I'm seeing here, with respect, no one is treated badly, actually most of them are omega ranked. It's all that was left after the war. A few ranked members Mate's and their children, were left over, but not many from my understanding."

"So, there shouldn't be an issue then."

"No, not unless someone actually tried to put her in her place and told her she was just omega born, no different to them. Though she was quite spoiled by father, he does dote on her. Likes having a little girl, I suppose."

"You'd think with the pack's history he'd be happier to have a son than a daughter."

"Yes, he loves Danny and I but dotes on her, treats her differently, I guess. Doesn't like seeing that girl cry any more than his own Mate."

"A real bond between them then," she frowned and leaned on the desk in front of her, "if that's the case, then why did she try to poison him?"

"I don't know if she did. That's not proven yet."

"It is likely, though is it not? with everything else that is going on."

Karsyn nodded now. "It is possible, but her own mother drank that tea as well. Renee told me herself, stated she didn't much like it."

Raygan frowned now, thought it was unlikely the girl would harm her own mother. "How'd she get the tea?"

"I don't know, came home one day with it, and gave it to father. That is what I was told. Father stated he drinks it because it makes him feel closer to her. It was the last thing she gave him," he shrugged, "is an acceptable explanation of why he drinks it. Though he wasn't one to drink tea all that much."

"How often."

"Only when he has a headache, Renee would produce an herbal tea of some sort to help ease it."

"To many unanswered questions," she muttered. Did the girl do it on purpose or unwittingly? Was it an innocent gift? It did appear that way if her own mother had tried it. She'd not paid that much attention to Demi, didn't know if that girl drank tea herself or not.

"Does your sister drink tea?"

"I don't know, but grandmother would. I'm going to have to explain things to her before she goes home with the boys tonight. My father's unit are also in the know now, won't say anything."

"Take her home, it's fine." she stated simply.

"Oh, no. You're not getting rid of me that easily. I had planned on staying and I will be. I don't like sleeping alone when I have a Mate, is annoying and frustrating. I don't want to be apart from you."

Raygan stared at him now. "It's not like that hasn't been our normal for weeks now."

"I understand that, doesn't mean I like it. I don't, just so you know, neither should you...unless you're having second thoughts, Raygan. Are you?"

"No." she waved a hand at him, and she wasn't,"It's just...difficult I guess and not likely to be sorted out quickly."

"It could be."

Her jaw tightened, if she went back to his pack, she thought. Her eyes moved to the office door as her father walked in. "Ah there you two are," he chuckled softly, "thought you two had snuck off too..."

"Unlikely." Raygan muttered.

"We could have if you hadn't picked a fight with me." Karsyn murmured.

She glared at him now, "Ray, why would you do that?" her father asked. Walking further into the room now, she could see that man was frowning deeply at her.

"He started it." she waved a hand at Karsyn.

She saw her father look from one to the other and then just shake his head, "Right, so two Alpha's trying to get their own way is all, and neither willing to compromise."

"I offered a discussion and reminded her Alpha's compromise. She wouldn't have a bar of it." Karsyn smiled right at her.

"Hmm, my girl is set in her ways, comes with age, young man. She is going to be a handful at the best of times. Why that rule of finding a Goddess Gifted is in place, her temper."

"Temper?" Karsyn asked.

"Oh yes, don't let her looks and sweetness fool you. She has a hell of a temper. We, her mother and I, put that rule in place in the hope her Goddess Gifted would come along and even her out," she watched her father pull up a chair and sit down. "You should have seen her car the day she had that first meeting with

you."

"Father!" she shot at him warningly.

"What?" he smiled right at her, turned and looked at Karsyn, "destroyed it, gutted that thing from the inside. At least now I understand why."

She saw Karsyn look right at her, they'd been gifted to each other that day, and she'd stalked away from him, hell driven away from that man, ticked off about it and now he knew it.

"That car is her pride and joy. She picked it out herself, got a custom colour, details and polishes it all herself. No one is allowed to touch her car. Loves that thing, sometimes more than me I think."

"Bullshit. It's just a car. I don't love it more than you. I would let someone blow it up to save your life."

Heard her father snort, fully amused now, "If it was a last resort."

"You're poking a bear, father."

"I know, I like poking the bear. It's fun. Makes life interesting around here."

She heard Karsyn chuckle softly and looked at him. "What?"

"Nothing, I'm just seeing your and your father's bond for the first time. It's loving and I can see he's an annoyance to you as well. You two have a good relationship, that is nice to see."

"Well, now son. Don't think I won't treat you any differently. I will poke your bear at times too."

"Go right ahead, Grant. It might give Gorgeous a bit of a laugh."

"Now I have noticed you call her Gorgeous and she, you Handsome, what is that all about?"

"Raygan, you want to tell him, might be better coming from his own child."

She waved a hand, "He won't care." and she knew he wouldn't, might be annoyed about the circumstances of that three-day weekend but not the names attached to it.

"We struck a deal in Germany, no names, no pack talk just..." Karsyn smiled.

"Oh," her father smiled, "no wonder you didn't know who each other were. I doubt either of you would have slept with each other if you'd known who you were at the time."

"I would not have." Raygan stated.

"Hmm, I don't know, she was the only wolf there that interested me. I might have regardless." Karsyn smirked at her, "and if I'd found out afterwards, before finding out we were Mates, I'd likely have come here looking for more. Best damned s*x I'd ever had."

"Kar!" she admonished him.

But her father just chuckled softly to himself and waved it off, wasn't at all offended.

"I was actively going to hunt you out Gorgeous, after sorting this war out. Turns out I didn't need to, because there was my Gorgeous, right in front of me. Then, well, the moon set and wham, my mate was my enemy, kind of shocked me but I knew I wasn't bloody giving you up. Took me less than 5 minutes to

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realise that."

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