

Ch 9

Raygan POV

The s*x this morning had been so nice, a lovely way to wake up, with a slow build of pleasure rolling through her entire body, she kept her eyes closed for a little while just to immerse herself in the sensation that was coursing through her body. Only to have Handsome take her all slow and deliberate the moment her eyes landed on him.

Goddess, it felt so good, and she just knew this was what all those other she-wolves got to feel, waking up to their Mate's. She had always been more than a little jealous of them, to not know how it felt. Just to wake up to someone wanting you all soft and slow, so gentle.

She wound her arms around that man's neck and took it all. These few days were going to be with her for a lifetime of memories. She would need it, she thought; these memories, for once it was all over and he was gone. Found his Mate and that lucky she-wolf would get to have all of him all of the time.

She would once again be alone and have that stupid ache of loneliness burn inside of her, a hole where the Goddess had torn away or not gifted her the other part of her soul. For a single moment right now, she believed this is what it was like. That perfect moment upon waking with your Mate next to you.

Loved every damned minute of it and chuckled when it was over and saw that his unit were mind-linking to him. They'd been locked in this room for three glorious days just eating, watching mindless tv and rolling around in this bed or wherever in the room that took their fancy.

Then to have him growl at her like that when she went to get up, she knew he wasn't going to go back to them just yet, it was all pure need on his part. Was pinned down in less than a minute and taken by him all raw, all his Alpha needs were on display. A part of her even knew why, he was getting called away and this was it.

This was the last time she would get to see him, the last time they would ever be together, let him have her as he wanted, matched his needs. Who knew if she would ever again obtain that moment of bliss? That she had reached with him when they were together.

Then they were just completely out of control, and she knew it, didn't want it to stop, and it seemed neither did he, and as she came, so did he, and she felt utter and pure bliss rolling through her entire body. Then, a second later, Avalon was going ballistic inside her mind, and it took only another second for her to realise why her beast was furiously mad, as they both felt Handsome knot them. Avalon was roaring not just inside her mind but into the room, showing her pure displeasure and anger with the situation. He was not their Mate. And neither of them had agreed to that happening. Raygan could feel Avalon was going to rip his head clean off.

Raygan understood her beast's rage but was also, at the same time, trying to calm her beast. 'Let it go Avalon, it's too late.'

'I'll kill him,' she roared, and Raygan could feel her beast pushing their body up from the bed. Could also feel his beast was now lending strength to him to try and stop hers from being unleashed upon them. If she ripped her body from his in an attempt to kill him, she could damage them both severely. Neither of

ch 3 them would come out of it uninjured. She had to calm her beast.

'Please, Avalon, it was likely an accident. He was just all worked up, as was I.'

'No knotting us.' She roared.

'I understand, I do Avalon...but it's likely the only time we'll ever be knotted, please just ease off. Let us take this one moment, for ourselves to know what it would feel like. We have no Mate, we'll never be knotted again. Please calm down.'

In that split second before Avalon had taken over in full offense at what was happening to them, she'd felt utter bliss and a part of her had felt almost whole. Then it had just been ripped away from her in less than a second by her wolf's aggression and fury at the situation.

Just this one time, they would never have it again, to know what it felt like, only a Mate got to have that, it was not something either one of them was going to have for the rest of their lives. She had always been curious, Avalon snarled right at her but stopped fighting for control. There was nothing she could do until it was over, anyway. Not without hurting herself as well as Handsome.

But it was too late to continue to enjoy the feeling, the moment had passed and now she was just annoyed that it was gone from her. For just one split second of time she'd felt pure and utter complete bliss, that was all she'd gotten before reality had squashed it. Turned and looked at him as he moved away from her when his knot was released.

He apologised right to her, had told her he'd gotten carried away; that was an understatement, and for once Raygan was lost for words. She didn't even know what to say to him. Avalon was still mad at the man, but holding herself back and in check, she hadn't minded that Raygan was having a hell of a time over the past few days with this wolf.

Her own wolf had just let her go about f*****g him as long as she liked. Hadn't interfered, not even once. Yawned a few times and snorted at her, made one comment about aren't you done yet? But other than that, Avalon had left her be. But this was an insult to them. As far as Avalon was concerned, one should only knot to their Mate. She was not interested in being knotted by some random wolf on a weekend of debauchery.

She didn't really have time to deal with him, for her phone was ringing a moment later, screaming with the pack's emergency ring tone, in fact. She'd been here in Germany for six months and not once had it sent out that tone. She'd taken a few annoyed calls from her father, about where she was and when she was going to come home.

But this particular ringtone denoted trouble. Normally, her phone just rang in a repeated sequence of soft chimes. This tone was allocated to her father's, Alpha's Office, desk. They had an agreement; that he would always use his mobile to call her and only use the actual landline for emergencies. So, if she was away, she could tell the difference immediately.

She was up and searching through the destroyed room; they'd made a hell of a mess in here. He was going to be up for some damage and renovation fees, that was a given. The whole room was going to have to have all new furniture and some of the walls were going to need replastering and repainting.

She was looking for her handbag. It was only a small clutch purse on a thin black chain, only big enough that it would carry her phone and pack card for buying drinks. Finally, she found it and dug out her phone, and noted that it only had ten percent battery left. Her father was going to have to make it quick.

"Father?" she answered, knowing that it wasn't going to be anyone else, she was all Alpha herself now.

"War is coming, get your ass home now."

"Yes father." She stated, disconnecting the call, she didn't need to know any other information right this minute, he wouldn't lie about something like that. His tone also conveyed the urgency of the situation brewing back home. He also knew she would ask questions when she got home. Or launch herself right in amongst the fighting if it had already started. She didn't think it had. He'd not have stopped to make the phone call, would have told his Luna to do it. It wasn't yet on their doorstep she didn't think, but it was coming. A scout had likely seen a nearby pack readying themselves to advance towards their pack in large numbers. They had a few enemy packs, which dedicated scouts watched over to alert them to the possibility of war coming their way. So they were always ready for an attack.

She was their War General and she was needed, she was their best plan of attack and defence, even. Though war had not come in decades now, it seemed it was once again upon them. What for and how long before it actually started, she didn't know, just knew she had to get her ass home pronto.

Looked at Handsome, he was still naked and sweaty in the bed, "Duty calls." She told him and headed for the bathroom to shower quickly. Avalon was not going to get a piece of him for his error in judgement, even she knew that a fight here with him would delay their return to the pack, and that could be disastrous for their pack. Neither she nor Avalon would risk their pack, not even to punish one.

He was still in the bed when she got out, his eyes were on her naked body as she looked for her dress, sighed heavily when she saw it, couldn't put that back on, they'd obviously had s*x on top of it at some point over the past three days.

She heard Handsome chuckle softly "Take one of my shirts Gorgeous, I don't mind."

"Thanks." She nodded and yanked one of his shirts from his closet and pulled it over her head, grabbed her handbag, shoved her phone into it and picked up her shoes. She was heading out the door, when he called out to her "Hey, Gorgeous. What pack are you from?"

She turned and looked at him. "Uh uh, that's breaking the rules, Handsome." She winked at him and then she was just gone out the door. She saw his whole unit prowling around out there in the hallway. "He's all yours boys." She smiled at them.

"About bloody time." One of them yelled at her, as she hurried down the hall, likely to be his Beta, she thought to herself absently. As she shot through the pack at full wolven speed to grab her essentials, she shoved them into her pack. Hunted out the Alpha here and resolved her Alpha's oath so she could be free and clear to leave.

And was then just gone off through the portal at full wolven speed, heading for home, raced through the wolven kingdom itself to the portal that would lead her to the human realm portal that was closest to her home pack. She had strolled this walk on the way to the portal when leaving, took her sweet ass time in getting there to Germany, but now was running like the wind, no one stopped her, most got out of the way if

they saw her.

She knew that it was only a one-hour run for her from the kingdom's portal, once back in the human realm, to her pack. There would be no one stopping her, unless that war was between her and her pack, though it shouldn't be. The portal itself was situated to the southwest of her pack and the only other pack near it was the Cold Moon, which the portal was northwest of.

She wondered if the war her father had stated was here, was with the Cold Moon, though they were still enemy's likely to always be, seeing as they had killed her mother and tried to invade, they had a general truce between them. Neither would attack the other without proper cause.

She hoped that s**t was not hitting the fan already when she got there. She couldn't call her father from the kingdom. Human mobile phones did not work there in the wolven realm. All packs had a dedicated realm phone. That was given to them, it was magically imbued to work, but it only made calls from the pack to the realm nowhere else.



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