## CH 31

Raygan POV

She strolled into her pack and felt her father connect to her "Raygan?"

"I couldn't sleep, so I went out." She stated, she did not need to explain herself any further to the man. Strolled on through her pack at her own pace. Had taken her sweet ass time in doing so.

She had even stopped and took a quick dip in the river that wound between her pack and the Cold Moon Pack, just to make sure that there was none of Karsyn's scent left on her.

She'd not gone out there to sleep with him, but he'd been hunkered down right in front of her, completely naked and she'd had a full view of him. She'd been having a really bad day and honestly needed something to distract her from her thoughts. She already knew the man could make her think about nothing other than the pleasure she felt when f*****g him. Now they were Mate's and it had been so much better. The moment her lips had touched his, nothing else mattered to her, just how it felt to be with him.

Raygan smiled a little to herself as she strolled into the packhouse, recalling his last words "I'm your Mate and I don't like it." Anyone listening could take that as he didn't like being mated to her. But she knew that was not what it was. He didn't like her wandering through the woods alone was all. Had that Alpha's need to protect his Mate and Luna.

That thought stopped her in her tracks. Was she going to be relegated to the rank of Luna when they finally got round to Claiming each other? Didn't know if she liked that thought at all. She always considered herself an Alpha, not a Luna. A War General, not a Luna. In her and Avalon's minds, they were a pure-blooded Alpha War General. That might be a discussion that needed to happen.

She was not the type to sit in an office and pull Luna Duties, though she did know what they were, she'd never once attended to them. Hmm, that could be a bit of a problem. She was certain Karsyn, as an Alpha Male, would be expecting her to perform those duties. Shook it off, it would have to be sorted out later on.

Chuckled to herself a moment later, as she thought about it once more, she was the older of the two and could make him do those duties. Now that would amuse her completely. Snorted at the image of Karsyn sitting in the Luna's Chair trying to sooth pack members. She and he might both be Alpha-ranked and pure-blooded, but she was the older and likely to be the stronger of the two. Wondered for a moment who could make the other bow down.

Got snarled at a little by Avalon 'Oh, calm down. I'm not stupid, I won't try it while we're with pup.'

'I won't let you,' Avalon told her.

'What about after the pup, just to see?'

'No.'

Raygan made her way to her room. She was not going to attend training today. She could already feel her father out there and his entire unit, hadn't slept all that well in days, was actually tired right this minute. She climbed right into her bed and crashed out.

Woke up 10 hours later and sighed she was going to have to get up and go right to that meeting. It was nearly 5pm, she felt Avalon stretch out inside her mind, as she got that cramping sensation in her abdomen and rubbed it. Knew now it was the feeling of their pup growing at a rather rapid rate.

Raygan got dressed and wondered if she should go to the pack doctor and find out just how fast her pup was growing. When it was due, so to speak, she knew anywhere from 3 months to 6 months for an Alpha pup. It was likely though, being that she and Karsyn were both pure-bloods, it was going to be more on the three-month side of things.

She ate a proper breakfast and headed out, snagged car keys and was hollered at by her father as she headed out the packhouse "Raygan, where are you going?"

"I have a meeting with Alpha Karsyn, of Cold Moon, something about an official letter from their Luna." She told him "I'm going to be late father if I don't leave."

"Because you slept all day," he called.

"I was awake all night." She called right back and headed out the door, got in that pack car, a black RAM Ute, and headed off out of the pack for her meeting.

He was leaned up against his car as usual waiting on her, got out and saw him smile right at her, "Hey, Gorgeous." He greeted her as he walked over to her.

She noted there was no Beta with him in his car, and put a hand out to stop him when she realised he was more than going to greet her. "No," she stated.

Heard him chuckle "Why not, there's no one out here, just you and me."

"I think we risked enough this morning, don't you?"

Heard him laugh now "Hmm, it was damned good."

"Come on Karsyn, formalities please." She sighed, resisted the urge to rub her abdomen as she felt it cramp again.

She saw him raise an eyebrow at her. "Is everything alright Raygan, inside your pack?"

"Yes." She nodded. "Honestly, Karsyn, I'm actually tired. And unless you want my tired grumpy ass yelling at you."

"I don't. I'd much rather hear those naughty little moans of pleasure come from you." then he was right there in front of her, used all his Alpha wolf speed to put his hand on her face and his mouth was on hers, kissing her deeply. She sighed and stood there, kissed him back. Couldn't bloody help it, all that Mate Bond goodness and just knowing that she had a Mate that wanted her, turned her on.

Raygan felt his hands start to slide down her arms and yanked herself from him. "Stop it." she gasped, taking a few steps back from him. Needed to keep those hands of his off of her, she'd not heard the pup's heartbeat yet but knew his hands would feel it.

Saw him smirk right at her now. "You love it." he chuckled "I love it."

She sighed and couldn't argue with him about that, "Karsyn, you need to rein in your needs."

"Hmm or we could just come out here and f**k vigorously once or twice a day and solve those urges I know we both have." He folded his arms across his chest "I'm serious Raygan."

"I'm sure you are Karsyn." She nodded "Pull your needs in, give me that letter that I am here for."

"You're no fun today," he murmured and pulled an envelope from his back pocket and held it out to her. " Renee, my stepmother is the current Luna, this is from her to you."

"Nothing from your father?" she questioned him.

"No." he shook his head. "Though I am hoping what I said this morning will make him think about things in another light."

"What did you say to him?" She asked.

"That you took Danny not to kill him, but to put an end to the war that he started. Are keeping him to stay the battle. That is why, right?"

"Maybe." She sighed. "Thought it was going to be you I had in my paws. Lucky it wasn't, huh!"

"You'd not have taken me so easily." He smiled at her now, all confident in the fact that he would have put up a better fight.

"I'd have gotten you."

"Unlikely." He smirked.

She raised an eyebrow at him. "I had that little pip squeak surrounded by 40 men, you'd have been mine. I assure you."

"I would not have fallen into that trap of yours."

"Guess we'll never know now, will we?"

"I'm also stronger than you." he smirked "I've pinned you down once or twice."

"You've never met Avalon in a full fury. She would not be taken down so easily. You're damned lucky I could rein her in, you were going to lose your head."

"Hmm, we still contained her that day."

"No, you didn't. I did." She sighed.

"Well, at least we turned out to be Mated to each other, so being knotted by me is actually okay."

"Don't think that will save you. Avalon is still of the opinion that you should not have, regardless of what you are to us now."

"We should talk about that." He stated and stepped forward. "You're not going to reject me, are you?"

"Are you me?" she asked in return.

"No, not a bloody hope in hell of that coming out of me. Was a little on the shocked side that you were Gorgeous, at first, then scenting you..." he shook his head a little "completely taken aback, but no, I will be claiming what is Goddess Gifted to me."

She nodded "Good to know."

"Raygan!"

"I will not reject you either. We just need to figure out what is going on first before letting your father and mine know what exactly is going on. They are enemies and..." she sighed.

"I understand." He nodded "Likely to want us to reject each other."

She nodded, didn't exactly know if her father would want that for her, not after waiting 200 years to find a Mate. But who he was, was definitely going to be of concern to not just her father but the entire pack. He would want to take it all into consideration. There would likely be a very long discussion.

"I won't be giving you up, Gorgeous. We, our packs can come to an understanding."

"An alliance meeting and contract, you mean."

"Yes, I'll start working on it if you like."

She sighed and scrubbed a hand over her face but nodded. It was likely going to come down to that, neither of their families were going to be happy about it. "It is what would be expected." She stated, "I'll contact you a little later, about the letter."

"Just text me if you want to meet, *for anything Gorgeous*." She heard the s****l undertone in his voice and shook her head at him.

Turned and got in her car to head back to the pack, but it was actually a relief to hear him verbalise that he was not going to reject her. Smiled a little at his words of "Not a bloody hope in hell of that happening." Probably should have hugged him, she thought absently. She shook it off, would likely have ended up naked if she had. They'd both just told the other they would be accepting each other.

That was going to make their meetings a little more difficult, she thought. Now that they both knew they wanted each other, keeping one's hands to themselves could be problematic. She really did need to keep his hands off of her for the moment. Had the distinct feeling that if he knew about their pup, she'd likely last all of a minute before his fangs were buried into her.

No Alpha wanted their pup born into an enemy pack, or to an unclaimed Mate, he would be no different on that. The fact that he also intended to claim her would push his needs to a higher level. Once he knew, keeping him out of her pack and away from her while she was pregnant was also another thing. That she knew was also going to be a challenge. Something she wasn't going to be able to stop, she didn't think.

He wasn't going to want her or his pup apart from him, but who the hell knew what his father would do or think? She was not going to live in that pack just because he was the Heir to it. Was not going to be anywhere near his father unless she had to be at this moment in time.

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