## CH 38

Karsyn POV

He could see that Raygan was all anger, though why he didn't understand, they were Mate's after all. She should be happy to want to be in talks about this kind of thing, 'Something's off.' Crush told him.

He was watching her closely as she sat there. She'd accepted only a glass of juice from the server, yet she'd not touched it either. He knew she could eat, had seen her put away food like he did in fact. Yet everyone in this room was sitting and eating and she'd not touched a thing.

He'd known this meeting was a shock to her and him alike, but her attitude was not what he had thought it would be. Accepting this alliance mating would allow them to spend more time together, date so to speak. They would have a legitimate reason to go and meet up, outside of their need to find out what was going on between the two packs.

Though at the mention of sending Zac to his pack to ally the two packs, that got his full and undivided attention. She didn't, he realised, want to go to his pack, that was going to be a real problem between them. She was the female and should go to her Mate's pack.

Right this minute he knew she did not want that. But she had also stated that she wasn't going to reject him. So how was that going to work? Watched her anger boil, at the thought of Zac conceiving an Heir up there with his Mate, then go on a rant about her father not wanting her to be mated off before now.

Was, he thought, all Alpha female on display right at that minute, and a very unhappy one at that. He just leaned back in his chair and watched her fire up. This was the first time he was seeing it. Kind of turning him on, he thought, heard Crush snort with amusement, 'We get bit, if we get involved.'

Likely so, he thought right back, she was just glaring right at him, and he couldn't help himself, he and Crush were never letting her get away from him, so he stated the words he knew his grandmother and her father would want to hear. "I like her no-nonsense attitude, I accept the allied Mating."

Saw her damned near explode with rage and just let loose and yell right at him about why he would agree, didn't know what he was getting. Nearly laughed, oh yes, he did. He was getting his Goddess Gifted Mate on a platter, with her father's approval, even though they were still enemies. He had just solved one part of their dilemma, the resistance to them being mated to each other, was now only his own father. One down, one to go.

She wouldn't rip his head off, was just ticked off. Besides, if they got that close to each other, the only thing coming off were their clothes and he knew it. Hell, she probably knew it. She'd been the one to take to him the other night, climbed right on top of him to get what she wanted.

Heard his grandmother chuckle with full amusement at his statement and saw her father even smile about it. He didn't need an alliance. He'd never hurt her, wasn't in him. She was his Mate, and every day that passed, every minute that he spent with her was just making him want her even more. Even seeing her wound up like this wasn't deterring him.

Tormenting her by telling her he was good and strong, would enjoy the challenge of Marking and Mating

her and not just him, but his wolf. Couldn't help the amusement in his voice, they already knew what it was like to mate her, freaking amazing is what it was. But he did bring a little reality back to the situation and remind everyone that his father was still going to be their biggest obstacle.

It was true, he could not see that his father would allow this, not when he knew Danny was here in their prison and he thought Demi was here being used and abused. That would see all three of his children here in the Wintering Moon Pack. No, his father was not likely going to be happy about that at all.

"Perhaps, it's time to lay out the details of this allied Mating, I fear we're going to lose Raygan at some point to her stalking out of the room and the slamming of a door." He stated, knew it was coming, could see it. It's what all she-wolves did when they were angry about something they didn't like.

Hell, he did it when he really was pissed off but couldn't punch the person in front of him. Though he had a feeling Raygan would likely just punch that person, before stalking out the door. She'd punched her brother already this week, put him in the pack's hospital. Didn't seem to care too much about it either. She had shrugged it off like it was nothing to her.

His grandmother Mika nodded, "Probably a wise thing." She nodded and reached down for that briefcase she had brought with her. He had no idea what was in it, what sort of agreement she and Alpha Grant had come to if there was one at all. Could well be just getting out a basic allied agreement to fill details in on.

"Alpha Grant a long time ago, Wintering Moon and Cold Moon were once two packs that got along, very well." His grandmother stated.

"They were the good days." He nodded.

"I have maintained peace with you and Alpha Raygan for many decades in the hope that one day there would no longer be animosity between our two packs. Long ago, long before I was the Luna, I saw there was almost an alliance Mating between the two packs."

He heard the snarl rip right out of Raygan at his grandmother's words and then she was just up and gone from the room, he stood "Let her go, young man." It was Alpha Grant.

His instincts were telling him to go after his ticked off Mate. But he also had a gut feeling something else was about to go on in this room. That perhaps he should know about. Something that Raygan obviously knew about, something that ticked her off completely.

'Mate, mad.' Crush huffed.

'I understand that.' He knew it was true. Felt his grandmother's hand on his arm and sat back down, though his own wolf, who had been sitting previously, was now up and turning about inside his mind, trying to scent something he thought. 'Settle.' He told Crush.

'Mate.'

'Let her be. We'll call her later.' He told his wolf.

He returned his attention to the room and found not just his grandmother looking at him but also Raygan's father. Picked up his coffee and sipped it casually as though nothing was wrong, "Sorry, used to dealing with her anger issues, I guess. Usually have to stalk after her to get her talk to me; we get into it a little on a

daily basis." He waved it off. "Go ahead grandmother, you were saying."

"There was once an agreement to bring the two packs together, a pre-arranged mating alliance between our two packs. Your daughter to the next Male Heir of the Cold Moon Pack."

That snapped his head around, he knew nothing of that agreement. His father had kept that hidden from him. "As you would be aware, there was only one male Heir born prior to the war, and he was gifted to another the full moon after he turned 18."

"He was." Karsyn heard the sadness in the man's voice, "he was to be Raygan's Mate. It didn't happen, he was gifted to another the full moon before they were to be Marked and Mated."

"That he was, they even got along from what I have read of it." Mika sighed.

"They did. She was older than he was and left for war directly after he told her. It might have been nice if the man hadn't come to talk to her and explain it, already Marked and Mated by another."

"Agreed, our packs Alpha's do seem selfish even to me. Only think about themselves."

"She went off to war and didn't come home for 25 years. Not once after that day." The man sounded sad, and Karsyn got the feeling Raygan had or might have been happy about the pairing.

"Karsyn here appears to be different, not so selfish I feel. I tried to help raise him better. With more knowledge of things, I thought he should know, to make him have better understandings and think about things rationally."

Karsyn sat staring right at Alpha Grant, as he realised Raygan was supposed to be mated off to one of his ancestors. An allianced mating at that, exactly what they were now trying to do to her once again. No wonder she was mad. He even knew which Alpha they were talking about, Isaac. There were only four in the past two hundred years. Isaac, Steffen, himself and Danny. All other male Alpha's had been married into the pack and agreed to come to the pack to become Alpha's to the Cold Moon, then had produced girls as Heirs themselves. His father was the first to have two boys in a row.

"He seems to have a good head on his shoulders, understands that there is no actual proof we took his sister."

"I don't believe she was kidn*pped by your pack." Karsyn interrupted before names were brought up. "Don't concern yourself with it. Raygan and I are actively working on what is going on, and when we have solid evidence, we will present it soon. We are hoping for that to be in as little as a week."

"That is good news. I hope you'll relay that to your father."

"He is blinded by his anger at the War that was waged 50 years ago." He shook his head, "I have tried to explain it to him." he sighed heavily "Nothing seems to get past his thoughts about Raygan and the day of the war."

"I to have tried to rid him of that image, but your daughter is an imposing figure and terrified my boy that day. It is likely all he remembers. He was only six; The way she towered over him and roared all her anger at us."

He saw Alpha Grant nod, "It had to be her, or your pack would be no more. There would have been no

containing me or my wolf."

"I understand Alpha Grant and I am sorry for that day; it still weighs on my mind often."

"Back to the agreement." Alpha Grant commented, he was done talking about the day he'd lost his Luna to the Cold Moon, and his new Mate and Luna was sitting right next to him. Though he could see she was touching him, didn't look uncomfortable with the information. Just wanted to comfort her Mate. A good Luna she was, loving and caring, understood that her Mate likely still loved his first Luna, supported that even.

This pack was very open and calm, accepting even, how it was they could be that way with the Cold Moon after what had happened. He didn't know. He even saw it in Raygan. She was gifted to her enemy and had not rejected him on the spot, had been open to accepting him. Hadn't hurt his brother either, even before she'd known about him being her Mate. Was it seemed considerate under all that War General persona, just like her father. He wondered what her mother was like.

"Yes, of course," his grandmother went on, "we could reinstate the old agreement. Make a few amendments to it." he watched her hand the papers to Alpha Grant, "A stipulation that Karsyn here won't walk away from Raygan, regardless of if he finds his Goddess Gifted prior to their Marking and Mating."

"Raygan won't allow that." Alpha Grant stated. "She does believe everyone has the right to their Goddess Gifted." Again, that sadness in his voice. The man knew his daughter was alone and felt sad for her. For all the years she'd been Mate-less. Still currently was mate-less in the man's eyes, he was trying to find her a mate that was all.

What Alpha Grant didn't know was that Karsyn understood their pack law. That she could only take over if she found her Goddess Gifted, and with Zac having claimed he'd done that, she no longer had a right to run the pack. As the Alpha and her father, he was trying to do right by his daughter, find her an Alpha that would accept her and give her what she was entitled to. Leadership within a pack.

A Luna had as much right to rule a pack as the Alpha did, and Raygan wouldn't just be any Luna, she would be a Warrior Luna. "How many offers have you declined on your daughter's behalf?" Karsyn asked casually.

"Many. She has never settled." The man didn't even hesitate to answer the question, didn't even look at him, his eyes were on the papers in his hand.

"How many of those does she know about?" he asked.

"All of them." Alpha Grant's eyes moved to him. "Does that bother you?"

"No, I'm just realising she must be well sort after. She would be considered a Warrior Luna."

"You are correct on that, Karsyn; may I call you that?"

"Yes, Kar, if you like, seeing as I have a feeling, we'll be kin soon."

He saw Alpha Grant smile now. "I will talk her around this time."

"Don't rush her at all. I have a feeling I may be able to sweet talk her into it. I like your daughter, and if we can spend some time together, I think she may come to like me. Just need some time. Best we like each

other going into something like this."

"You are considerate and thoughtful, I see. That is good."

"Not like my father." He nodded "I actually have no real animosity towards your pack at all."

"That is good to hear." Alpha Grant smiled right at him.

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