Ch 44

Karsyn POV

He stared at her text message; that now was a good time to call her, frowned down at it. She'd not picked up the phone when he'd called just a few minutes ago. What was going on over there with her? hit the call button and she answered on the second ring.

"Karsyn."

"Hey." He sighed and sank down on the lounge in his suite, he was just happy to hear her voice after the meeting he'd had with his father. "I'd like to see you."

"It's not at all necessary."

"Don't you miss me at all?" he asked a little teasingly.

Heard her sigh now "Please do you have to, every time, bring our Mate Bond up?"

"Yes." He stated firmly and he did, needed to remind her he felt that they were Mates. Wanted her to know he wanted to be with her, she could be cold and dismissive, and he knew it "It's what we are to each other. And you're denying me coming to see you. Perhaps Raygan, I should organise dates with you, my Mate, through your father. He was more than open to it. More than you, I feel. It bothers me. Bothers my wolf as well."

There was silence for a long minute. "You're worse than a clingy girl, do you know that?"

"I wouldn't be if you spent time with me." He countered, but couldn't help the half smile, she was right on that, but what Alpha wanted to be apart from their Mate that was unclaimed and, in another pack, none that he knew of.

She sighed "It will happen, you just need to be patient, it's likely just a week, Karsyn. I think you can Alpha up, and deal with it."

"I never said that I couldn't deal with it, Raygan. I just don't like it. We need to come to some sort of agreement, that we meet up daily. So, I and Crush can lay eyes on you, make sure you're safe."

She snorted with full amusement "Really, you think I am not safe, I am 200 Karsyn and held my own through 25 years of wars in the Kingdom, taking down rogues and enemies without batting an eyelid. I'm not likely to come to harm inside my own pack, now am I?"

"You don't know that, that brother of yours could well have a plan all of his own, to get rid of you."

"He wouldn't be game; I'd kill him, and he knows it. It would be considered treason and I don't take prisoners for treason, just rip their heads off." She stated dismissively.

"Jeez, that's harsh talk considering he's your brother."

"Hmm, deal with it. That's how I am."

He was quiet for a moment. "Guess I've not seen that side of you yet. Just the gorgeous fun-loving s*x kitten that was in my bed." He smirked into his room. "Now that girl was amazing."

"That is a rare thing to see," She muttered.

"Hmm, it won't be for me...What are you doing tonight? We could just meet somewhere and fight for dominance." He commented casually but meant every word he said.

"Ah, you just want to have sex." She said drearily.

"I do want to pin you down and please you, touch every inch of you. You'll love it." he smiled and leaned his head back on the couch, made himself all comfortable.

"Hmm, I'm certain so will you. Likely get carried away and Mate and Mark me."

"Yep." He admitted "I want my Mate, Crush definitely wants his Mate. Why don't we meet up and let our wolves meet?"

"I can't tonight. I've got war meetings in the evening."

"Later then, say midnight?"

"No, I've got to run training in the morning, so up at four thirty, Sorry Karsyn. You're just going to have to wait. I give you permission to touch yourself, go crazy all night long." She chuckled softly.

"Tease." He murmured "Is that how you're getting through your days without me, touching yourself...send me some photos." He asked all cheek.

Heard her snort "No."

"A video of you in the shower all naked and wet?" Karsyn knew that she wouldn't, didn't think she was the type to, but he liked teasing her and she was chuckling and letting him. He was getting shades of Gorgeous, he realised, liked knowing that he could bring out that side of her, it was going to be fun being her Mate. Watching her be all Alpha War General during the day and all super cute and sexy during their time in their suite, when they were alone.

She was going to be naked every night and he knew it, they'd not gotten enough of each other before being Mated, was going to be even more needy now that they were Mate's. Hell, he would be over there pulling her clothes off now if he could.

"What about just dinner, you and I?"

"You wouldn't be able to keep your hands to yourself." She told him, but he could hear the smile in her voice.

"I can contain myself, and if I recall it was you who jumped me the other night. Not the other way around. Saw me all naked and well, just had to have me." He chuckled softly.

"Extenuating circumstances."

"Bullshit, you saw your Mate naked and just wanted him," he teased.

"There was that." Again, that smile in her voice. "Now, stop playing with me and be serious. How bad is it over there with you and your father?"

He sighed, "He and I got into it. After grandmother and he got into it. Father is now aware of the Alliance

Mating, grandmother is trying to arrange. That I have already agreed to it even."

"How'd that go down?"

"As expected, ticked him right off. Stated he would never allow it." It was going to be a bone of contention, always, he thought a little sadly. "I won't let him bring war Raygan, I told him as much. I told him if he tried to, I would put a stop to it, duel him for the title as the Alpha."

"I bet that went over well."

"Put it this way, he now knows I'm a lot stronger than he is. Also have grandmothers backing on it. If necessary, we'll put it to a pack vote." He sighed "Father is obsessed, it seems, with hating you and your pack...You and grandmother were friends?" he asked. He hadn't known that about them until today.

"We were...I know it was not her doing, the war. One of the reasons your pack survived, she displayed full sorrow and apology for the error of her Mate's ways."

"If we weren't at war, this would be much easier." He huffed, annoyed now at the realisation that if they weren't at war, had never been enemies. The two of them likely would have been Marked and Mate years ago. Likely the full moon after his 18th birthday. Could have been mated to her for 13 years now had a bunch of pups running around and everything. Likely would have brought the two packs together as well. Could be one big happy pack.

Closed his eyes and sighed heavily "I'm sorry, Raygan."

"You weren't born, have nothing to apologize for." She commented. "When you say your father knows you're stronger than him, what happened exactly." Heard her tone, it was not concern. Was asking as a War General and he knew it.

He sighed "He called you a b***h one too many times and Crush and I kind of lost it, lifted that man off the ground by his neck and strangled him for a minute."

Heard her laugh now "Why is that funny to you?" he asked.

"Oh, that would have killed him to know you responded just like me."

"What?"

"That was what I did to Danny, to warn your father to f**k off back to his pack, and get evidence to present to me. Danny weighs nothing, by the way."

"Is half omega blooded." He sighed "You strangled him?"

"I did. Wouldn't do it now, just so you know. But at the time, I didn't know he was my Mate's little brother. It was a good way to show my strength to your father, and it worked."

"Do you think you could see your way to letting him come home? I will stop all attempts my father makes to start a war with you."

There was silence for a long minute, and he realised she was actually considering it. He sat up now and waited. This was not Gorgeous his Mate thinking, this was Alpha Raygan the War General. Trying to way up the risk of giving him back or not, what she thought would happen if she gave up that one piece of

leverage she was currently holding.

He could do nothing but wait for her decision, thought about it himself. The silence seemed to stretch on forever, "Raygan, what if I can get father to sign an agreement to state he will not start a war, if you give Danny back." He offered.

"Honestly, I think he'd break it." she stated flatly, clearly had no trust in his father and why would she? Had no reason to.

He sighed, likely she was right. "Alright what about and Alpha's Oath that he won't."

"He'll never give me that."

"He doesn't have to give it to you, he can give it to me. It will still have the same effect if he breaches it. I'm certain you understand the consequences of breaking one. Have likely seen it."

"I have seen a couple die from it," she sighed "Perhaps if you can get that I will speak with father about it. Though I am the War General, it was your father to my father in that battle. His thoughts must be taken into account. But he is fair in his dealings as an Alpha. Will likely understand that Renee is fearful. I don't think he'll much care about Steffen's feelings, but Renee, on the other hand..." she was again quiet.

"What are you thinking? I can hear you ticking from over here."

"I think an Alpha Oath will work, but not from Steffen to me or you, from Renee to my father. I've never seen an omega survive the breaking of one. If she agrees that her own Mate and Alpha won't start war, swears an Oath to my father, or myself, whichever my father wants. She'll die if your father breaks it."

"Great, so still a hostage." He muttered.

"Yes, but one you can see every day. One your father should never be willing to risk."

"This is why you have that reputation, isn't it?"

"Yes, I'm heartless and cold, calculating and find the best solution to suit myself and my pack. You'd do well to remember those words."

He smiled just a little. "You know Raygan, I love this side of you as much as my sexy kitten Gorgeous. You all Alpha and War General is a bit of a turn on."

"Goddess Karsyn, and you're back to sex."

"Yep." He smiled "I want to put my hands on you, among other things."

Heard her snort with amusement "Get out of the gutter."

"Hard to do that, for me." He chuckled, "had not had a woman in years, many years and then there was this gorgeous red-headed Alpha that just f****d me senseless for days, she's all I can think about. All I wanted, even before I knew who she was and were my Mate. I was already planning on hunting you down and getting you back into my bed, where you belonged."

"Ha, like I would be that easy." She snorted "Go deal with your father and take a cold shower."

He laughed, was still laughing when she hung up, it would be that easy, and he knew it. He'd only have to

kiss her and boom, they'd be ripping each other's clothes off, sat there and envisaged that for a while before getting up to go back down to hunt his father out and broch the subject of an Alpha's Oath to get Danny back into this pack. If smart, the man wouldn't say 'no'. He and his grandmother had told them this pack was outnumbered three to one.

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