CH 50

Karsyn POV

He was standing with his unit, Beta Rickford and Renee, they were waiting on Raygan and her father to arrive. He and his unit had arrived early to secure the area, seeing as they were meeting out in the middle of rogue territory between the two packs. Why, he didn't know; it was Raygan's choice and she'd not been budged on it, and he had tried to get her to let them come to her pack gate.

She'd stated "No" in that flat War General tone of hers.

Something was definitely going on with his Mate, and it was starting to concern him, the distance; he was starting to think she was putting between them. They had agreed to being together, yet he felt something was off. She'd started declining to see him.

This meeting could easily be done inside her pack, due to what it was. A full assurance that his father was not going to attack their pack anymore. And that Alpha's Oath between Renee and Grant, could simply be kept in place for as long as the two lived. It was not up to his father once it was created, only Alpha Grant and Renee could dissolve it.

This was part of the reason he knew that his father had not wanted to do it, they had spoken before coming here. Renee was now going to be bound in a full truce with the Wintering Moon. Not something his father wanted at all. Though Renee understood that her Mate had finally agreed to this, she was still very mad at him.

In her eyes as a mother, she could have had Danny back yesterday, and her own Mate, the pack's Alpha, had stopped that from happening. She was still in the Luna Suite. Had stalked right passed his father out of the packhouse on the way to the waiting car.

Had side stepped her own Mate, not something he'd ever seen her do. Growing up in this packhouse, Renee's love for his father had been clear and obvious. She always smiled when the man walked into a room. Lit up when he came home from being away and loved walking with her hand through his arm. His father had always reciprocated her feelings from all he'd seen.

The man loved her just as much, would often just stroll through the packhouse with flowers and when he was away, he always brought home gifts to give to her. They were not big on massive displays of affection in public, but he'd seen them in the suite. Caught them a few times by accident growing up before he'd left for Alpha college, being all lovey dovey, had also seen it over the past six months as well.

The way his father would brush a hand through Renee's hair, and she'd look up at him and he'd lean down to kiss her softly and chastely, though it always lingered. That was how it was all the time. Love was seen between them.

Even their wolves could be seen daily, strolling around together, usually just after dinner they would shift and walk about in the woods. It was quite sweet at times to watch them together. It was completely different to the way others were mated, just went at it wherever they felt like it.

Though he was certain that they did that. Just in the privacy of the deeper part of the woods. It was a

natural thing for wolves to do, a very natural thing for the Alpha and Luna to do as well. Showing their bond was good and strong to their pack. Their leadership was intact and that they loved each other.

He watched Rickford look at his watch, and huff, "She's not late. We were early." Karsyn told him and they were.

He had told his unit it wasn't necessary for all of them to come with him. He'd have been more than happy for it to just be himself, Rick, Renee, and the current Beta Rickford. But both Harvey and Mario had looked right at him and stated, 'We'd like to see our Luna.' Down the mind-link at him.

It was a good 10 minutes of standing around, with Renee sitting in the back seat of Rickford's truck, with Mario and Harvey right there leaning on the truck on either side of the back doors.

He, Rick and Rickford were all leaned on the front of the man's truck watching the dirt track that Raygan was going to use to bring her father and Danny along to them. He'd not seen her BMW in a while, not even when he'd been inside the pack, she'd taken to using what he thought had to be a pack truck.

That was also curious. Was it to stop her pack tracking her or did she not need to present herself as the War General to him now that they were Mate's. His hearing picked up the sound of the vehicle long before he saw it. He stood himself up the moment he heard it.

Saw Rickford look right at him before turning to Karsyn's unit, "Bring Renee when Alpha Grant gets out and not before. There will be no errors men, or you'll be dealing with me." He was all pack Beta right that minute and his job here was to see the Luna safely returned to the pack. Not that Karsyn thought she wouldn't be, but Rickford likely had orders from his Alpha.

They all knew Renee was the priority, and out here in rogue territory, was not a place for any Luna, though Renee didn't seem concerned about it. Just wanted to see Danny.

He frowned near instantly when he realised there was no Danny in that car with Raygan and her father. " What game is she playing?" Rickford grated out.

"There will be a reason, trust the deal will be upheld." He replied.

"You have some real faith in this woman."

"I have been dealing with her, know her. There is a reason behind everything she does. It usually revolves around the protection of her pack. As any Alpha would."

He watched as Alpha Grant stepped out from behind the wheel and walked over towards them. As Raygan stopped and leaned on the car. They'd parked a good 50 feet away and she didn't approach them as her father did.

Looked her over as did Crush, she looked really nice in those flowing pants and silk blouse, her hair was pulled up into ponytail, but there were a few strands framing her lovely face. He smiled right at her, and she simply nodded at him.

"Where is Danny?" Rickford asked directly.

"In the cells. Do you think I am so stupid as to bring him to you before the deal is struck?" Raygan answered him as she leaned all casually on the truck.

"Beta," Alpha Grant stated, and Karsyn moved his eyes to the greeting that was going on.

"Alpha Grant." There was no handshake between the two. Not that he expected it when Rickford had attacked along with his father.

"Karsyn, it's nice to see you again son." Grant smiled right at him "How are you?" he held out his hand to him and Karsyn took it, shook it once and let go.

"I'm good, Alpha Grant." He smiled right back, was already being called son, liked that if he was honest with himself. He turned and introduced his unit to the man and watched all of them shake Alpha Grant's hand and greet him warmly as well.

He then stepped aside to have their Luna be presented to the man. She looked only a little like Demi, where Renee's hair was a sandy blonde, Demi's was dark brown but they both did have the same hazel eyes. Demi had more of her father in her than her mother.

He was curious as to if Grant would see the resemblance to Demi or not, "It's nice to finally meet you, Alpha Grant." Renee stated, "I'm sorry about all the trouble." She put forward and he heard Rickford clear his throat.

He watched Renee look right at him and then dismiss him, "Excuse the packs Beta. He has orders from Steffen. One's I do not agree with."

"As all Beta's would. It is nice to finally meet you. I'm sorry to hear about your daughter, but I do believe Karsyn and Raygan know where she is and will have her back to you as soon as they can."

"Hopefully." Even Karsyn heard the sadness in the woman's voice.

"Where are your men?" Rickford asked.

"My back up is right behind me." Karsyn watched Alpha Grant smile and motion to Raygan, he didn't need to bring a bunch of people. Was an Alpha, as was his daughter, and he had no doubt she could handle any and all that they brought with them. "Why? Beta. Should I bring more than my Heir with me to an Oath making? This is not war. Or are you hiding 50 men to try and take me down?" he seemed amused to Karsyn.

"No, but it's a little lax, don't you think? Just you and your Heir. We could."

"Enough." Both he and Renee warned that man.

"If you think I came unprepared, Beta, you'd be dead wrong." It was Raygan, everyone turned to look at her and she smiled right at Rickford. It was not so friendly a smile. "I have all I need here to hurt you. That be your son right over there, right?" She pointed right at Rick, "You touch my father or try to, and I'll kill your boy without a second thought. Then I will hunt your Mate and any children you have and wipe your bloodline clean from this earth we stand on." She yawned as though it was something that didn't concern her greatly, appeared board even to him.

But even Karsyn knew it was a real threat, so calm all the time.

"You touch my boy."

"Get to the deal or I'll pull it from the table and keep the little pip squeak indefinitely." She stared right at his

father's Beta.

"I see why she has the reputation she does." Renee commented and held her hand out to Alpha Grant, "Will I get my son back today?"

"You will, Raygan will hand him over to Karsyn later on this evening. You will have him back by dinner time. You have my word."

He stood and witnessed them make their Oath to each other. "I Alpha Grant Abbot of the Wintering Moon Pack, give you my Oath, that we will return your son Danny to you. On the condition that you, as the Luna to the Cold Moon Pack, swear your Oath and bind yourself to it fully and completely till death. That your Mate, the Alpha to Cold Moon, nor anyone from Cold Moon will attack in anyway, or bring war to the Wintering Moon Pack. You will bring no harm to any of my pack members for the foreseeable future. Until I agree to unbind this oath and release you from it."

Karsyn sighed, as he heard Rickford snarl, that oath would see Grant in full control of it. Would also see that Renee was going to die if anyone in the Cold Moon Pack so much as harmed anyone from the Wintering Moon Pack. It was not exactly what he was expecting, and he could already tell Rickford was furious about it.

Renee sighed and put her free hand out to her Beta to still him. She understood what that Oath meant. That her Mate could not send anyone else to start the war he wanted either. Not even so much as their lowest ranked omega, "I, Luna Renee Warner, of the Cold Moon Pack, swear my Oath to you, Alpha Grant of the Wintering Moon Pack. That my Alpha will not start any war with your pack in any way, shape or form. I agree to the terms you have laid out and if my Mate and Alpha breaks my Oath, I will be the one to suffer and die at his hands, my own Mate and Alpha's hands. There will be no blame laid on the Wintering Moon Pack if this occurs."

"Renee." It was Rickford, trying to stop her.

She ignored him, "This Oath binds my life to the security and safety of the Wintering Moon Pack." She finished and he watched on, as did everyone else, as the oath marking started to form on both Alpha Grant's wrist and Renee's.

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