CH 52

Karsyn POV

He watched Raygan and her father leave, stood there and stared after her car, again she'd brushed him off. "Rickford, take Renee back, Rick, Mario, go with him to make sure she is safe."

"What?" Rick sounded more shocked than anyone else.

'I need a word with Harvey, Rick. Renee needs a full escort.' He mind-linked to his Beta.

He got huffed at, but that was all. "What did you get from Raygan?" he asked the moment Rickford was out of earshot and driving Renee back to the pack, he turned and walked back, needed time to think.

"Nothing. She knows we know though."

"I told her," he nodded, "nothing at all."

"Nope, she has full control of her emotions from what I can tell. Though why one would want to be that far from their Mate is a curiosity."

"So, it's not just me then. Something is off, right?"

"I don't know Kar. It could be that her father was right there and Rickford as well. Perhaps she is just doing what you agreed upon. Not letting anyone know what you are to each other. Though the way you respond to her, that is different to how you used to be."

"What do you mean?"

Harvey chuckled "Come on Kar, you miss the girl. You get angry when your father insults her. You dress nicely when going to see her, and you stand up to present yourself long before she comes into view. All the things you would expect of a Mate, you'll be the one to give it away before she does."

He sighed, "I don't like the situation and how can I not respond in anger, with how father talks about her?" he sighed, that was pure instinct, and not just on his part. Crush was more than over their fathers' insults to their Mate.

"And that there is your problem. She has years of experience containing her emotions, controlling her facial expression, that raised eyebrow, how often does she do that?"

"All the time, is her go to."

"Likely her one tell that she is feeling something, other than that I got nothing from her at all. Though she was dressed nicely herself today, that could have been for you."

"Unlikely, usually just wears jeans and a tee-shirt, one time in her pyjamas." He shook his head, she had roamed through rogue territory in silk pyjamas, He'd liked seeing her like that, but doubted she'd thought anything at all of how'd she'd been dressed. "I think today that was more to do with her and her father having a meeting this morning. Text me she was arguing with her father."

"Then perhaps that is simply it, Kar. She and her father are not seeing eye to eye, and she is closed off to everyone around her. So no one knows how she feels about the situation brewing inside her pack. Has

many secrets to keep at the moment. More stress than you do."

He ran his hands through his hair. "I could take her mind off that stress. Would only take me pulling her into my arms, to hug her. Let her relax a little, let her talk it out with someone she actually can do that with."

"Perhaps she doesn't trust you to keep your hands to yourself." Harvey chuckled, "would you be able to?"

"It is likely I do have self-control," he muttered.

"Hmm, under normal circumstances, I would agree with you on that. Good control, but we're talking about your unclaimed Mate, one you want, and you know is happy to have you herself. Being close to her and not claiming her...I think is more than difficult for both of you."

"We've had s*x, and I haven't marked her since we found out we are Mates." He stated and they had, she'd told him not to Mark her and he'd not. Would have liked to but didn't. Both he and Crush had done as requested.

"How long do you think you'll be able to continue that? Is the question."

"Who knows?" he muttered, "It'll happen when I or Crush lose control I suppose."

"Yes, and she will know that. Is also an Alpha Kar, one that was considered Mate-less. Can you imagine how hard it is for her to not claim something she and her wolf have likely craved for longer than you've been alive...Perhaps it's not about you. Maybe it's about her self-control, maybe she doesn't trust herself or her wolf not to claim what is theirs. I imagine 200 years of wanting something and now being denied it. It must be very hard."

He sighed "Might be harder than thinking she was mate-less." He stopped walking and frowned "Do you think she's hurting inside?"

"I don't know. I got nothing from her." Harvey put a hand on him. "Come on, she said she'd talk to you when she brought Danny to you. It's likely she just doesn't feel comfortable talking to you around her own father...Around us, I don't think she'd give two shits, to be honest. I also don't think she would do it around Rickford and Renee, lest they come to the realisation you two are Mates."

He nodded, "Has more sense than I do. Called me worse than a clingy girl the other day."

Harvey laughed, "You are, when a message comes through or your phone rings and it's not Raygan, you damn near pout, you know that, right?"

"What? I do not." He muttered.

"You also light up a little when she texts you right back. Smile when you dial her number and know you're going to talk to her. Thankfully, you do all that in the Alpha Zone or your suite. Or the whole pack would know you have a Mate."

"Is it really that obvious?" he asked, a little worried now.

"Yes, I think it's because you liked the girl before you found out what she was to you. Spent three days bedding her relentlessly."

He smiled. "She loved it."

"So did you."

"I did." He nodded "Had a moment in that room where I wondered if she could be my Goddess Gifted. Even Crush looked at her."

"Well, the Goddess was good to you. Be thankful, the rest of us are still waiting on the perfect moment when we scent out our Mate's."

"It'll happen," Kar smiled at him. "We've been away a long time, and only really been looking for six months. "

"Hey, you've only been looking for six months. We had a whole year of looking why you were off at Alpha College." He huffed "Still nothing, it's more than annoying, I tell you. Not to mention all the time away in the kingdom. Every full moon that passed, there were plenty of female warriors there."

"Maybe your mate will be something special and you just need to wait patiently for her."

"Or maybe the Goddess decided to punish half our pack, for your grandfather's behaviour."

Karsyn sighed heavily, "There is that," he nodded "perhaps that was why I was gifted to Raygan to try and bring the two packs back together. Like it had once used to be."

"Well, if you're thinking that, then I'm going to be in that pack on the first full moon after the alliance is done. Likely my Mate is also within the Wintering Moon."

"Now there's a thought," Karsyn nodded, "could be why we struggle to grow as a pack. If our packs wolves are to be mated to theirs. That would hinder our growth a lot."

"That it would. Best you do that right away. Hold a mating ball on the full moon directly after your Marking and Mating."

"I'll bring it up with Raygan," he nodded, "though their pack flourished." he frowned.

"They were not in the wrong, perhaps the Goddess blessed them for Raygan's decision to enter into a truce and not s*******r everyone."

"It is possible," he nodded, "do you think she had trouble finding a Mate?"

"Raygan?"

"No, Selena our Goddess, or do you think she's alone herself?"

"I don't know," Harvey shook his head, "what on earth made you think that?"

"I was always curious. No one ever mentions her Mate, guess I'm curious if she has one. Was he faithful or did he reject her?"

"Who the hell would reject the moon Goddess?"

"An i***t, obviously. But then the question becomes, did he know what she was or not? Perhaps she too had to suffer a rejection. Maybe that's why it's so painful, she had to suffer it, so she makes us suffer it as well."

"Your mind is weird sometimes."

Karsyn smiled, "Things I think about while alone and away from my Mate. Contemplate things like why are there Mate-less? Do they not deserve a Mate? Has their Mate died already or just not been born yet?"

"Alright there Kar, that's enough." he was clapped on the back, "you contemplate silently. I'll go back to waiting patiently, shall I?"

"What?" Karsyn smiled at him.

"You're making me think I might be Mate-less, or don't deserve a Mate because of our pack's history. And if she ain't born yet? Goddess help me, that's at least another 18 or 19 years before I'll meet her."

"You poor bastard." Karsyn snorted and ducked under the hit that was coming, shot off the mark and ran from his own Gamma, laughed as the man gave chase, dodged him and raced him all the way back into the pack.

They were both laughing by the time they got back to the packhouse, though the thunderous look on his father's face as they stepped into the packhouse stopped their laughing and spoiled their mood once more.

"How could you let that oath take place?" he was snarled at.

"It was not my oath to give, and Renee stated it of her own free will. No one put words in her mouth. Perhaps she doesn't trust you anymore than the Wintering Moon does. Is trying to contain you, her own Mate, from finding a way around the oath."

"You should have put a stop to it."

"No, I should not have. It is needed and you should be thankful. Danny will be home by dinner time. That was the agreement from Alpha Grant himself."

"She'll die."

"Only if you intend to break her oath. Are you going to do that, father? Kill your own Luna, are you so hell bent on self-destruction? Like your father before you. Is that how you want to be remembered? As the Alpha who sacrificed his Luna to wage a war you cannot possibly win over something you have yet to give me solid proof of. That is what it will be recorded as, in the history books. If there is anyone left to record it. "

He saw his father glare at him. "Is there word yet on what time to collect Danny?"

"No, but it will come. I already know where we will pick him up from, the same place Raygan and I take meetings, between the packs on neutral ground in the human world."

"If there is one hair on his head that is harmed."

"Finish that sentence, father, and you'll kill your own Luna. Choose your words wisely." he warned him right away, "shall I announce the oath that was made to the pack or are you going to hide it from everyone and risk her life?"

"I'll bloody do it." he snarled.

"I suggest father, you do it calmly and in control or perhaps the pack may not believe you and take matters into their own hands. Think that is what you want."

He watched his father stalk off and bang into his office, and sighed, "Even with an oath that threatens his Mate and Luna, he can't contain himself."

"Seems that way." Harvey sighed heavily himself.

"I think the man is losing his mind." he murmured sadly, kind of reminded him of losing his mother. Looked right at that closed door, 'Have him checked for bites, took mother only three months to go insane completely.' he mind-linked to Harvey.

'What?'

'He's out of control, mother was like that before she turned rabid.' He murmured.

'Do you really think that is it?'

'I don't know. I only know he's getting worse and there is no cure. He'll have to be put down if he got bit somewhere along the way.'

'Wouldn't his unit know? Renee would know.'

'I suppose, the bite never healed.'

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