CH 54

Karsyn POV

That gust of wind brought her scent right to him, had his wolf standing up inside his mind, looking right at her and breathing her in as he did, 'Mate smells different'. He practically snarled inside their mind. Karsyn looked right at her, she'd not been with anyone else. He knew that. They had that oath and she'd already accepted him verbally. He'd not felt any pains of betrayal either.

Then his beast was all on the surface as Crush took full control to look right at his Mate, was really assessing her, even though she was behind that car door. Looked at her, thought about the way she'd not come near them earlier. The way she'd been different. Heard her state, she was fine and knew in that instant she was trying to hide something from them.

Then was stalking her a moment later and even he knew she understood what was about to happen, his beast was looking to Mark and Mate her all of a sudden. He had no control over Crush at all. Only to have his beast actively stop when she asked it to, addressed his beast directly, knew it was his wolf and not him in full control and relief flooded him.

Only to have it replaced by complete shock as Crush looked right at her, gave his mate his undivided attention as he looked her over and then there it was, a heartbeat in her belly. 'Pup.' He heard Crush tell him and then his beast was roaring right at her. Crush had no doubt that pup was theirs, not when Karsyn had spent three days bedding her nearly non-stop. Had knotted her even.

Then he was gone and so was she, his Alpha Wolf on the full hunt to get his hands on his Mate. No wonder she was always putting off Crush and Avalon shifting and meeting. She knew she was pregnant and couldn't shift. Crush not only caught up to her but had her pinned down to the bonnet of her car, was all over her, smelling her.

'Don't do it Crush.' He told his wolf ,'Contain yourself, is pregnant, and being aggressively Mated by you could hurt our pup.' His wolf was already rubbing himself against her. Smelling her, getting hot and bothered by the scent she was now putting off. She wasn't actively fighting him, instead she was trying to talk Crush down.

'She's not running away Crush, is just trying not to be Mated by you.'

'Mine.' His wolf shot at him.

'Yes. Give me back control, we can do this the nice way. You can mate the hell out of her after the pup is born.'

Got snarled at all loud and aggressive by his own wolf, but then he was gone, relinquished control back to Karsyn and stalked around inside his mind in a furious manner. He sighed, his wolf was all riled up and ready to Mate her, his body was now all hard and in need of her as well. He needed a bloody minute himself or his own need to Mate the hell out of her was going to win out.

He pushed himself back off of her, his breathing was as heavy and his wolf's need to Mate the hell out of her, his wolf was still pushing his need at him. Although he had control, Crush was keeping their needs

high. A growl came from him, he was unable to stop it as he looked down at her, still laying down on the bonnet of her car before him. He'd had her in that position before. He shook his head to try and clear it. It wasn't going to help him though and he knew it.

He pulled her up off the bonnet and slid an arm around her to hold her body to his, wanted the contact with her, as did his beast. The other made its way under her jacket and shirt to slide over her bare abdomen, and not only could they hear that heartbeat, but they could also now feel it as well. His mouth was on her ear a moment later. "Gorgeous is that my pup growing inside of you?" he growled softly.

"Yes," she answered. Her breathing was a little faster than normal, as was his. Two Alpha's trying to deny their natural instincts to Mark and Mate was no easy feat.

"Did you really think you could hide this from us?"

"Not for very long," she stated, "I knew you'd lose control if you knew."

"I'm barely hanging on Raygan," he told her, closing his eyes to breathe her in himself, "f**k, you smell good." he growled and heard his wolf snarl, 'Mate her now.' Slid his hand to her chin and turned her face to his, looked right into those deep dark brown eyes of hers, then just leaned down and kissed the hell out of her, there was not going to be any stopping what was about to happen.

She was his Goddess Gifted Mate, and she was carrying their pup as well. He had to claim her, his need to make sure all around her knew she belonged to him now was more pressing than anything else. Undid the button on her jeans and pulled that zip down, pushed his hand right down inside her jeans to touch her.

Heard her moan right into his mouth and groaned himself pushed his hand further down until he was pushing his fingers inside of her, heard her cry out and released her mouth from his to hear it in full, as he pumped his fingers in and out of her, and then she was moving with him.

"I have missed you." he growled right into her neck as his other hand slid down and cupped her breast, " We're going to Mate Raygan." He told her of his intent, picked up the pace until she was really riding his hand, felt that o****m start building and didn't stop until it was crashing over her.

Slipped his hand from her jeans and tugged them down, his need to have her for himself was winning. " Wait." she gasped.

"To hell with waiting, you are mine." he growled at her and used one hand to push her over as his other undid his own pants.

"Kar, please at least let's do this right."

His body stilled at the use of his shortened name, liked hearing that from her lips all soft and pleadingly, " What is right?" he growled, didn't want to wait anymore.

"Make love to me, don't just f**k me." She implored him softly.

His jaw tightened. He was ready to take her, and she was in position for him to do so. Felt Crush snarl at him to just do it..Closed his eyes and took a single step back from her. Took a deep breath to steady himself, they only got to do this once and he did want to do it the right way.

Felt her hand on his chest a minute later, and looked right at her, then took her hand and walked her off into

the woods, stripped his clothes off, and watched her pull hers off as well. Slid his eyes over her and saw that baby bump and lifted his eyes to her, "When?" he asked, stepping over to her, slid his hand over it gently.

"Today," she answered, as she slid her hands up his chest and wound them around his neck, stretched up on tip toe and kissed him all deep and slow. Sighed right into his mouth a moment later as his hands slid up her back and into her hair, to tug her head back and expose her neck to him. She was not going to deny him, and it calmed him a little.

Kissed his way down her neck to bite softly on her mark spot, nibble at the skin that was so sensitive to his touch, could smell her arousal building so very strongly around him, as she moved her body against him, " Mine." He growled softly right against her Mark spot.

"Mine" she growled right back at him just as softly and it was music to his ears. Slid his hands down her body and grabbed her backside, picked her clean up and groaned when she wrapped her long legs around him and was sliding herself against his hard c**k. Rocking herself slowly along his hard length.

He knelt down on the ground and lay her down to take control of that sweet grinding she was doing, moved harder and firmer against her, every inch of him sliding through her wet folds and over her c**t, his mouth found hers in a hungry kiss, continued to grind himself against her until she was gasping and moaning underneath him.

He dragged his mouth down her body in hot hungry kisses, stopped to softly kiss the perfect little bump that denoted their pup. Then he was gone, lower, his tongue tasting her, sliding through her wet folds and dip inside of her, to kiss her intimately, groaned as she pressed her hips up to his face.

Let his hands slide down her thighs and then back up, stroked her c**t as he devoured her hot core, breathed in the perfect scent of her arousal, and growled all deep to let her know how much he wanted her. "Kar," she moaned softly, and he felt her hands in his hair, smiled as she fisted her hands, "Do you want me, Raygan?" he asked and captured her c**t and nibbled it ever so gently, knew she really liked that, would drive her crazy with need.

Pushed two fingers inside of her when she cried out "Yes," smiled at the frustrated, half-strangled cry that came from her, at not getting what she actually wanted. Pumped his fingers in and out of her, till she was gasping his name, nipped his way up her body till his mouth found hers, "Please," she begged him.

He growled right into her neck and took her in one firm thrust. He knew they were going to lose control of their needs, as they were moving together, trying to sate their own needs. His mouth found her neck and he could feel Crush suddenly right there pushing at him to claim her, worked his mouth over her Mark spot in a long hot kiss, and could smell her arousal so damned strong, he was lost to it a moment later as he started really taking her for himself in his need to Mate her properly.

Found himself being shoved over, he snarled right at her, wanting to be in control of their Marking. He tried to hold her down, as he Mated her only to have her own Alpha needs rise and they were suddenly battling for dominance, all growling and snarling at each other as they Mated even more furiously and she held off his mouth from her neck, to stop him Marking her.

The roar that came from him as he tried to contain her shocked him. His beast did not want to be

dominated by hers, he saw her beast on the surface and then it was no longer either he or Raygan but their beasts, battling it out for control. There was no stopping it.

A lot of growling and snarling was going on between their beasts, until her beast was sitting in his lap, her legs wrapped around him, riding the hell out of his beast and his beast held on to hers. Seemed to have come to a mutual position of power, where both could hold onto the other and thrust and pull at the other till they were both cumming.

He felt Crush fall away to let him take control once more, his arms were around her and Raygan's face was buried into his neck. He could hear her breathing heavily against his skin. Held her to him and closed his eyes, lifted her slightly to slip from her body or he was going to mate the hell out of her again.

She was wrapped so tightly around him, heard a single sob come from her, and hugged her to him even tighter, "I will never let you go." he whispered a soft promise of his loyalty to her. Slid a hand up into her hair and tugged her head back. To look at her, saw her bite her lip, was completely vulnerable in this one moment, this was not Raygan the hardened War General, but Raygan the lonely she-wolf that wanted nothing but her Goddess Gifted Mate. Something she longed for, but had been denied to her for 200 long years. He brushed her hair from her face, used a thumb to brush that single tear that was falling down her cheek away.

Kissed her softly, slowly, lovingly, he had wanted her for his Mate even before she was gifted to him. So had Crush, he thought, as his hand trailed down her neck, moved her hair from it and then kissed his way down her neck, in long slow tender kisses. "Mine," he and Crush growled softly and then they buried their fangs right into her, he would not let her leave here unmarked. She had a Mate, and the world should know it. She was not Mate-less, had a Mate and one that not only wanted her, but loved her.

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