CH 55

Raygan POV

Raygan hit him the minute his fangs buried into her neck, hit him right in the back, they were Mating not Marking. Damned man, it seemed, had no self-control at all. She couldn't stop it, it was too bloody late and she could feel his venom burning its way into her body, and she knew he was not going to let go until his Mark was complete.

She had lost herself to the moment of being Mated by him and let her walls fall down for just one moment in the way he was looking at her. She could actually feel how much he loved her through their bond. Felt it in the way he smiled all softly at her and then kissed her, had just wanted to enjoy the moment, let it linger.

It was something she had always wanted but never believed she would get for herself, and then, bam, was Marked by him. Sighed as the burning of his venom lessened and moaned softly as it started to feel damn good. Goddess she was getting all hot and bothered once more as his fangs retracted, and his mouth moved over her mark to seal it.

Had to pull herself together or was going to Mark him back and it wasn't just her need to claim him, but Avalon's need to claim her Mate as well. They both really did want that, but if they did, how the hell was he going to explain that, when he got back to his pack?

She didn't even know how the hell his Beta, Rick, was going to explain leaving him out there with her and taking Danny back alone. She knew that his father and Luna would be expecting Karsyn to return the boy himself to them.

Felt his mouth slide up her neck in soft slow tender kisses, felt it form into a smile against her skin, the man was happy about what he'd done, that was a given. Her father, on the other hand, wouldn't bloody care, would be ecstatic about the news, it was what he wanted an alliance between the two packs. "You're in so much trouble." she muttered when his eyes finally lifted and met hers.

"Hmm, I think you've yet to complete our Bond." he ignored her statement altogether and watched him smile right at her. He clearly didn't give a crap about the ramifications, she realised, as he turned his head and bared his neck to her.

"Karsyn, we weren't supposed to Mark." she told him firmly, trying to get him to come to his senses.

"Hmm, too late for that now, so," he tapped his own Mark Spot, "claim what belongs to you."

"And if I choose not to right this minute?"

She watched as his grey eyes turned right on her, looked at her for a long moment before stating simply, " Why would you not?"

"Your father for one." she murmured.

"I'm not afraid of him, Raygan. You are my Mate, and he cannot stop us being together. Now!" he turned his head and tapped his neck once more, "bite me good and proper Gorgeous." She could hear the smile in his voice.

She sat and stared at him for a long moment, but even she could feel Avalon wanted to, they'd always said they'd claim on the spot and had not gotten to, "I'm going to regret this." she muttered.

Heard him chuckle, "You won't," and hugged her right into him as she Marked him back, heard him groan himself, and then as she sealed her Mark on him, felt her wolf's connection be established to his wolf, and the pair of them get all growly at each other.

His hands were moving over her body once more, "I'm not ready to let you go just yet, Gorgeous." he murmured, and his mouth found hers to kiss her. She knew she shouldn't, but he was her Mate, and they were now Marked and Mated. If this had happened in one of their packs, in their suite, they would likely just mate on and off all night long and she knew it.

"f**k it." she chuckled softly and shoved him down on the ground to hear him laugh.

"There's my beautiful, Gorgeous." he grinned up at her. She couldn't help but smile down at him.

"You're mine to mate now, you know that right," she told him. "when and where I want."

"Hell yes," he smirked, folded his hands behind his head, "go nuts baby. Ride the hell out of me all night, you for me. Avalon for Crush. Take turns getting pleasure for yourselves. We'll enjoy watching all night long, I assure you."

"What if I want to switch it up?" she teased him a little as she let her fingers trail across the silver filigree that was her mark on him. Heard him growl all deep and needy at her, as she touched it softly. Smirked at him, knew what it did to a Mate to be touched there, had seen it many times before. Was now getting to experience it for herself. Loved it.

"We'll give you everything you want." he growled right up at her.

She was sitting on him just watching as she traced the filigree on his mark spot, could feel him growing hard underneath her. Liked feeling it, smiled at him and wriggled a little to annoy him. Got smiled at only, but those hands of his were on the move now, sliding up her thighs, curved around her backside and squeezed her ass. She leaned down and kissed him as she moved against his body slowly. There was no rush for them anymore. She wanted to take her time and spend hours touching him, feel him touching her. Did just that.

Was moved to the back of her mind as Avalon came forward to call out her own Mate to have her way with him, though it seemed they still both wanted to be in full control, and fought a little over it, though she felt Avalon submit to Crush and let him just mate her at will at one point. They could not mate in wolf form until their pup was born, so this was it for them until that day came. Though it didn't look like either of them had an issue with it.

She was stretched out half on top of him, night had fallen hours ago, and she was sleepy, but was laying enjoying the feel of his fingers trailing lazy circles on her shoulder. He was as quiet as she was, they were both sated completely, it seemed. "You wanted to talk to me?" she asked after a while, needed to talk or she would fall asleep with him here out in the woods.

"I did. Don't need to now. Crush and I felt you were distancing yourself from us. That something was wrong, we wanted to know what." he murmured softly.

"I told you I was fine." she sighed and shifted herself off him, made herself sit up.

"You did, we still felt something was off. Now we know what it is. When did you know you were pregnant?"

"Two days post knowing we were Mate's."

He was staring at her now, "Are you kidding me, and when were you going to tell me?"

"I wasn't."

"Raygan." he muttered, and sat up himself now.

"Well, look at what happened when you found out. What'd you do?"

Heard him chuckle. "Mm, no stopping that." he nodded.

"And there's your reason." she huffed, it was the very reason, she was just thankful that she had been able to get him to calm down even a little, so at least it was done right, and she wasn't just held down for the Mating. She'd seen that happen more than once between Alpha-blooded wolves.

"It's going to be fine. Your father likes me."

"Oh, I'm aware, he also knows I'm pregnant. He found out himself today."

"How'd that go?"

She smiled and shook her head, "Once he found out it was yours. Ecstatic."

"You just told him? I wouldn't think you'd have done that."

"I didn't at first...Zac kind of walked in on my father ranting about me being pregnant and how it was going to screw up the mating alliance. Zac..." she turned and looked right at him, laughed now. "man, you should have seen his face, it was funny as fuck." She leaned back on Karsyn, "gosh, now I wish I'd filmed it." Felt his arms slide around her and turned her face to look up at him and saw him just smiling down at her, " What?"

"I like you this happy. Go on, tell me all about it."

"Well, he was unhappy, to say the least, me his pure-blooded sister pregnant. My child would be stronger than any he could produce with an omega. I could literally see his brain ticking trying to find a way to get father mad at me about the pup. Threw out that I was f*****g the enemy and it was yours. Don't know if he actually believed that. But the moment he said it, he was doomed. I knew father would want that, considering the mating alliance he and Mika are working on getting...Oh, Zac doesn't know about that, not been informed yet," she laughed softly "he's going to go crazy when he finds out."

Heard him sigh, "Likely send more s**t to father."

"Hmm, yeah sorry."

"I've got father's phone. I won't let him have it back. Took it from him since that first video came through...So, what are we doing about us from now on?"

"I don't know this," she turned and poked him in the chest, "was supposed to wait until we figured out what was going on with them."

"Mm."

"Guess we have to change the plan."

"Likely so, is Demi still in heat?"

"As far as I know. I've got father going to push for Demi's homepack the minute they come out of that room. They've yet to cough it up."

"Odd."

"Yes, Zac goes on about how he's spoken to them, hears Demi, though states Dee, talk to her family blah blah blah. What a crock of shit." she muttered.

"You know, we could really f**k them over."

"Hmm, how?" she asked.

"Well, Gorgeous, we are Marked and Mated and they know nothing right, are holed up in that room of his."

"Yes." she nodded.

"So, let's have a family dinner at your pack. I don't think father will attend or let Renee. But Danny and grandmother, my whole unit all there. Only take one of us to see Zac to smell Demi on him. Let it be grandmother or Danny who gets up and approaches him over it. Let the chips fall where they may after that."

"We could do..." she nodded and thought about that. They had not yet actually discussed how they were going to handle the handing over of the information.

"It would solve the issue of not only where she is, but that she is happy and not being abused all in one foul swoop."

"Hmm, only if Demi doesn't run to you or any of them and beg to be taken home, play at being forced into it still."

"And how would that go down with your father, stepmother?...the entire pack, I presume, knows about her and Zac?"

"They do. But would your father care what we tell him, if she pleads that?" she asked. She didn't think so.

Raygan heard him sigh heavily now. "I don't know, the man..." he was quite for a long time then dropped his chin to her shoulder "I think is sick."

That gained her full attention; "Sick? Wolves don't get sick." She actually turned around in his arms and looked right at him with a deep concerned frown. She had heard his tone, he believed it to be true.

"Do you know how my mother died?" he commented, and she heard the tinge of sadness.

"No." she shook her head.

"Well, she got bit by a rabid wolf and..." he trailed off.

"Goddess, I'm sorry." She knew what he meant, turned insane and then went rabid herself, it was only a new

thing that had started happening with wolves a generation back. Mostly was contained in the Wolfen Kingdom itself, though she knew there were a few packs near portals that got affected by this.

"You know about rabid wolves?"

"Yes, my father sits behind the desk, but I am the one to take allied assistance to other packs, and I still go to the kingdom, attend the annual meetings. Those rabid wolves are becoming an increasing problem. The king puts them down very quickly." she nodded, "doesn't risk the kingdom. If one gets bit, they are put down even before they get sick to try and stop the spread. Though they are not around here as far as I am aware." she frowned at him.

"I know it didn't happen inside Cold Moon, they were off at a mating ball somewhere and," he sighed.

"I'm sorry Karsyn."

"Not your fault." he shook his head. "I was only a child."

"I know how hard it is to lose one's mother," She sighed and she did. "If your father is sick, he'll have a bite mark on him."

"Yes, he will, will also be completely irrational about everything he deems a threat."

"Which you think he is," she murmured.

"Yes, no matter what I say, he's out of control. Already nearly stated he was going to take war to your pack, even after Renee and your father's Alpha Oath was made just minutes after we got home from it. Even knowing the ramifications. I had to stop him for voicing it." he muttered.

Raygan sighed, "You need to go home Karsyn, put that man in a cell before he goes rabid, or sedate him till you know the truth and have to put him down."

"I'm hoping it's not that."

"For your sake, so do I?" she sighed. There was no cure at this time, no one even knew where it originated, just that it was amongst them. That one bite was all it took to be infected.

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