CH 57

Raygan POV

She woke in the morning and smiled just a little to herself as she stretched out in her bed. She always slept well after being with Karsyn, even back in that Gypsy pack in Germany, she'd slept soundly next to him. He was as needy and insatiable as she was. She liked that about him.

Avalon was also happy for the first time in a long time, and she'd been up and awake inside of her mind since finding out they were going to have a pup. Something both she and Avalon had given up hopes of long ago. Looked down at her ever so slightly swollen belly and ran a hand over it.

Felt Avalon purr slightly inside her mind and chuckled softly into her room, 'You are a different wolf.'

'And you're not?' came the happy snorted reply.

Raygan chuckled, couldn't really argue with her wolf on that one, she was and she knew it. They would hardly ever have woken up and just smiled or chuckled first thing in the morning, like this. They were both different now, it seemed. Just having that one thing, a Goddess Gifted Mate, and one that wanted her at that, even though he was her enemy. Didn't seem to faze him at all. The man was crazy, and she knew it.

'We no different, didn't reject the enemy.' Avalon stretched out inside her mind.

'Not a hope in hell of doing that after having to wait for 200 years', Raygan nodded. It had been more than frustrating to find out who Karsyn was, the best s*x she'd ever had and then he was the enemy. A part of her wondered if she'd not scented him out moments later, would she still want to have s*x with him?

Got snorted at by Avalon, 'Yes, horny b***h that you are.'

Raygan again chuckled as she finally got herself out of bed, showered and dressed in cargo pants and a tee-shirt, knew she was going to have to do some shopping. Gina would be happy to go with her, that she knew. Shook her head just a little. Made her way downstairs and into the dining room, her father and his unit were all there, Gina as well.

She stopped walking when all eyes turned on her, "What?" she asked.

Saw her father's face nearly split in half with that stupid grin that formed, "You're Marked and Mated," he shot up on to his feet. "Where is my new son?" he was asking as he hurried over to her.

This man, her father, was as crazy as Karsyn, didn't bloody care about the fact that they were enemies either. "Not here, and the boy got carried away." she shook her head.

Heard all of them laugh now, "Of course he did. How could he resist you, my daughter?" her father chuckled and hugged her. "I'm so happy for you Ray, but I would have expected you to bring that man home."

"Really? Why?"

"He's your Mate, is why?"

"Hmm, weren't you trying to Mate me off, into *his* pack just days ago?"

"Well, that has to be sorted out, now doesn't it?" he smiled, "you're already giving me and Gina here a grand

baby to spoil."

"And spoil we will. We've already been shopping online." she heard Gina chuckle softly.

Raygan sighed, "Move, I'm hungry father." she gave him a bit of a shove and walked away.

"Well now, you are eating for two. No more morning training either, Raygan, I don't want you taxing yourself. How is Avalon?" he asked.

"She is fine, happy even. It's a bit weird I've not felt her like this in well over a century."

"And she, not likely you either. The Mate Bond is good for both of you. It will bring that happy spark of life back to you both."

She plated up breakfast and got herself apple juice, hoped it was all going to stay down, stuck to the eggs she'd had and managed to keep down the other day, kept the coffee off the table, was irritated by the smell of it this morning, didn't think drinking it would go down so well.

"So when can I expect to see my new son?"

Raygan huffed a little, "You're obsessed father."

"Yes, and well should you be. Why are you not? Are you unhappy with the pairing, Raygan?" though he had posed it as a question, the man was still smiling.

"No, I like the boy."

"Man," his entire unit commented, and her eyes moved along them and she shook her head.

"I'm 200, he's like 30 or something, he is a boy compared to me."

"Don't let him hear you say that," Yule chuckled, "could well find yourself in a bed so he can prove to you he's a man and not a boy."

Raygan raised an eyebrow at him. Karsyn was all man in that department, she even liked that he was taller than her, had those muscles that were to die for, and were all hers now too. Smiled a little at the thought. And heard them all chuckle.

"Busted." Yule laughed, "you're smiling about your Mate. See Ray, I told you it would happen. You just had to have faith."

"Hmm." She nodded, "as for when you will see Karsyn, father. He wants to have dinner, he and his unit, likely Mika as well. I doubt his father will attend and I don't think he believes that man will be happy about this." she waved a hand at her neck.

The pretty silver filigree that now adorned her skin, something she'd spent a good five minutes looking at this morning, had tiny little snowflakes in amongst all the swirls of that filigree. She put that down to both their packs being named after winter itself.

"Oh, he's also worried his father might have gotten bitten by a rabid wolf, he thinks this is where the irrational behaviour Steffen is displaying comes from. I told him he had to strip that man down and search every inch of him. To do it today."

The entire table was quiet now, and she looked up from her breakfast to see them all looking at her. "It's just a theory. But it could explain a lot," she offered.

Watched her father nod slowly, could see him ticking though, the entire unit was ticking, and she knew it. It took several minutes before he spoke and his tone was dead serious, "Ray, you will not be going to that pack. Not unless it is proven that he is not bitten. I will not be risking you to that."

"I agree." she nodded, "Karsyn will search his father," she sighed a little, "likely, if they find a bite, he will do what is expected of him. Put that man down right away."

"You don't know that. It's hard when it's one of your own."

"His mother died from a rabid bite." Raygan told them all, "he understands, has seen it and I don't think he would risk his pack to it."

"Raygan, if there is one bite. That whole pack has to be checked over, each and every pack member. I'll have to report it to the Wolfen King as well."

"I know. I dare say Karsyn understands this as well. He's only just come back from being a part of the Royal Army. Likely has dealt with rabid wolves, and knows the importance of it. That is the focus of a good 30 percent of King Christian's army, from my understanding. Trying to wipe them out and get rid of them, so they don't infect all of us."

"We'll wait and see then. But I want an answer by the end of the day, Raygan. We can't allow even one of them to get into the human world. Let alone here to our own pack."

"I am aware of that," she nodded, "I reminded him of what he had to do. He said he would."

The table was back to being quiet, "Father about the dinner," she brought the topic back to something she knew he would be happy to discuss.

Saw him smile, "Gina can organize that."

"Yes, this evening. Let's get that Mate of yours here for all of us to greet warmly." Gina smiled.

"It will be nice to meet his entire unit as well," her father smiled, "do you know them at all?"

"I've seen them," she nodded, "I hear they are like Karsyn, have no objection to my being his Mate. Neither does Danny, for that matter, he seemed quite happy about it."

"Seems the only person who will be objecting is Alpha Steffen," her father frowned.

"Irrationally so, I'd think. Considering how much he hates this pack, me specifically," Raygan nodded.

"Well, the man can get the hell over it. What's not to like about my daughter? A pure-blooded Alpha. A freaking War General. Couldn't bloody ask for a better match for his boy."

"Huh, see a boy," she pointed at him, "It's not just me."

Everyone at the table chuckled once more, and her father shook his head. "A boy to me, a man to you, girl."

"So, if I'm not allowed to train, then what will I be doing for the next?" she waved her hand, "who knows how long."

"Working from my office." he smiled right at her.

"Zac won't be happy about that," she commented.

"Zac will have to understand," he told her, "this was the ascension I wanted for the pack."

"Did you look into where Dee came from?" she asked casually.

"I have not. Kind of had other things on my mind. Yule I believe said he'd look into it."

Her eyes moved to Yule, that man already knew the truth, "I've made a few calls. Confirmed with the local university wolfen contact, which other packs attend, and I have called our allies at this point. None of them have an omega named Dee that was mated off recently."

"Who do you have left?"

"Just two remaining packs. I'll get to them today. I did mention to Jeremy about what happened here. He said Nick would be more than happy to send over assistance if you require it."

"I don't," she answered.

"Yes, I told him as much," he chuckled softly, "told him you practically had the Heir to our enemy wrapped around your finger."

Raygan raised an eyebrow at the man, and he laughed, "Oh yes, Jeremy didn't miss a thing. Told me to tell you, he'd send his granny over to beat that wolf good, if he's stupid enough to decline a mating alliance."

She'd met granny once or twice during her life, was a tiny feisty creature. Even as a young wolf, she always strolled along with a walking stick, never needed it, from Raygan's recollection, just liked to have one for putting wolves in their places was all.

She'd heard Granny had beaten Alpha Nicholas with it, given that cane to his Mate even, to this day, it still resided in their suite. From her knowledge, Luna Lucinda enjoyed swinging it about sometimes. Jeremy thought it was hilarious, liked to bring it up. But she too heard his Mate Faylan had one as well, gifted to her from granny to keep her grandson in line. That pack could be quite fun to be in.

Had a mating ball to go to over there in two months' time, if she recalled correctly. Though she did like attending that pack's Mating Balls, though two moons' time would put her right about to have her pup, she might have to send Yule on his own. Nick and Lucinda had taken to putting them on with the word Ball, as their main focus. They were a full formal occasion, it was actually like attending a proper Ball each and every time. Wolves dressed up in suits and ball gowns, showing off their beauty for their potential Mates. It was really nice to attend one, even though she'd never found a Mate there, she did like turning up and dressing to the nines.

She liked the rules as well, no Mating prior to the moon setting, that respect must be shown at all times. Nick was of the opinion no potential Mate should see you with another prior to the Moon Setting. Any mating after that was acceptable but to be attended in the privacy of a room. Never outdoors for any to see.