CH 63

Karsyn POV

He was a little surprised by the formal introduction to his own Mate. But if things had been different, this is likely how it would have gone. How it would be going on their alliance paperwork for her protection within his pack. He did like that Alpha Grant put all her titles into that introduction. It also clarified for him that she was a member of the Kings Eyes and for just how long.

His Mate was amazing, and he loved watching her walk down those stairs, as much now as he had the other day, the way her hand slid down the railing. He didn't think she knew just how grand she looked doing that. The feather-light touch on the railing, the way she smiled at him.

Though he had to admit he liked this dress much more on her than the grey one she'd worn last time. That one had been formal meeting wear. This one was to show off who she was. She was dressed just for him today and he knew it. Told her he missed her, then he couldn't help telling her she could rip his clothes off, with the way she was looking him over, he could tell she liked the outfit.

He was more than happy to hear her state she liked this better than him wearing a full suit, really liked that. He wasn't much for wearing a jacket, felt a little confined and restricted wearing a jacket, but the double vest made him look just as formal as a jacket would. If this was what she liked, then this was what he would wear for her.

Finding out Zac and Demi were still up in his suite was a little annoying, he wanted to out that couple. Get to the very bottom of what was going on, also needed to ask Gorgeous a few questions about any erratic behaviour with her wolves. That might seem to be like what his father was suffering. Didn't know if Demi had, on purpose, poisoned his father or if that tea was just supposed to be tea and she had no idea what was in it.

Sank himself down at the table next to her and draped his arm along the back of her chair and watched her for a long minute, smiled right at her when she looked at him with that raised eyebrow of hers. Then he just leaned over and kissed her softly, then simply returned to the conversation. He just liked looking at her, knowing she was really his now and wanted to kiss her once more. Would like to have her sit right on his lap, but thought better of it.

They were too new for that in public, likely set off his need to touch her and mate her at that, and he needed to keep himself in check for this dinner. Though she wasn't going to be able to get rid of him as easily as she thought. He'd packed that suitcase, it was in the back of his car, and he had every intention of unpacking it in her suite at some point tonight.

He wasn't really going to give her much say in it. They might not yet be living in the same pack, but he was going to be staying over every other night. Didn't like that she was here, with not only her brother considered a threat to her, but his stepsister could well be too. Who knew what those two were planning or would do once they found out she had a Goddess Gifted Mate.

Zac already knew about the pup, and he'd not taken it so well. Wondered what he'd told Demi up there, if Zac did actually believe that pup was his, then he and Demi had to know that at some point, and sooner

rather than later he was going to be inside this pack. That they were going to come face to face with him.

That made him wonder if they were holing up in the hope that he would find out Raygan was pregnant and make her go back to his pack, effectively removing her from the position as Heir and securing their own titles once and for all. By the way, Alpha Grant was talking, and introduced Raygan. He was of the opinion that Raygan was to take over the Wintering Moon.

Rick excused himself during dinner to take a call from his father, and looked at Karsyn, "I'm sorry, I have to take this." he apologised to the entire room.

"His father is in charge, I'm guessing." Alpha Grant stated. "I heard something is wrong with Alpha Steffen, he's in the hospital son?" Alpha Grant asked.

"Yes, it appears he's been poisoned over a long period of time, a few months, his behaviour, well some of it, can be attributed to the side effects. We're still waiting to hear word."

"Bad then?"

"Yes, our pack doctor Ira, doesn't even know if father will survive coming off it. There is no human world cure either," he sighed now, "We're hoping for good news." he nodded.

"Then so are we." Alpha Grant stated with a nod.

"May I enquire as to why you and your pack are so forgiving of ours; it is a curiosity, Alpha Grant, and not only to myself."

Alpha Grant looked right at him with a raised eyebrow and he realised that was where Raygan got it from. " You and the current members of Cold Moon did nothing to us. It was your ancestors. Two generations ago now. All those who harmed our pack are dead. Raygan, my unit and I made sure of that. So there aren't any true enemies within your pack. Or at least none that I am aware of, bar your father I'm guessing." he looked to Karsyn's unit and then his grandmother.

None of whom considered this pack an enemy pack he realised, this was the next generation of leadership, and they were all here and happy to be.

"That is very thoughtful of you and your pack. I appreciate that greatly." Karsyn nodded and he did. They seemed to have similar thoughts on the matter. He'd been born into their enemy pack, but was not considered an enemy due to not being alive at the time.

This pack, it seemed, was raised right, educated right, it was likely why there was no spill over and fighting between the two packs even though some of them attended the same university. Likely the very same classes.

"There is no need for unnecessary conflict. Mika signed the treaty and so, though we do not mingle at all, our two packs forever separated for the past 50 years, for the attack upon our pack. The truce holds or did until your father started war once more and made us once again think of your pack as the enemy. Till then you were to us just the Cold Moon. Nothing more, nothing less."

"We will no longer be enemies at all. I will see to that."

"Yes, son, there will have to be a hell of a Mating alliance. I can only imagine your father is unhappy about

the turn of events."

"Yes, that was an understatement, though grandmother thinks that if we can get that drug out of his system and get him back to normal, he might be willing to accept it."

"We'll wait and see on that," Raygan commented, his eyes moved to her, she sounded as though she doubted it very much.

"May I enquire as to how the Alpha to your pack was poisoned?" Alpha Grant asked him.

"We think it was in a tea that he has been drinking. It's likely that is the phone call Rick is taking now," he sighed. Hadn't had a chance to discuss this yet with Raygan. Knew what her thoughts on it were likely going to be. That Demi did this on purpose. There was no actual proof of that and Renee herself had tried the tea as well. He doubted that she would try and poison her own mother, or he was hoping she wouldn't.

He saw Rick come back into the room, though the smile on his face and the way his eyes were still out there, the man had found a pretty she-wolf to look at. Raised an eyebrow at him and he shook it off, "It was the tea," he sighed.

"Where'd the tea come from?" Raygan asked him and he looked right at her, saw her frown near instantly. Likely understood right away why he hesitated to answer.

"My stepsister gave it to him just before she went missing."

"Is there any progress on that?" Alpha Grant asked.

"Not at this time." he stated.

"It's terribly sad," Mika sighed, "young Demi has been kidnapped."

Karsyn cut her clean off via a mind-link, 'Grandmother please, don't talk about Demi here.'

'Why grandson?' she asked right back, 'aren't they helping us?'

'Yes, but...' he sighed, 'I'll fill you in later.' He didn't want her bringing out a picture or describing the girl here at the table. His father's Alpha unit knew, so his grandmother might as well. She had no issue with this pack or Raygan herself for that matter. Pushed him at her even.

Saw Mika look right at him and then at Raygan, frowned, "She is so young, just 22." she finished her sentence.

"Not good." Alpha Grant nodded, "but I'm certain things will turn around. I hear Kar and Ray are on it and know where the girl is. Just need to confirm and retrieve yes."

"Yes." Both he and Raygan stated together.

He watched as tea was poured for Raygan and Gina, and his own grandmother after dinner, after dessert was eaten. He'd opted for coffee, as had the rest of the table. He didn't like them being served tea, and he wasn't the only one to suddenly snap his hand out and state, "No."

His entire unit did. All eyes were on them now, he'd actually reached over and put a hand on top of her cup that was in front of her. As did Ricky for Gina and Harvey for Mika.

He saw her look at him questioningly, turn and look at all of them, and then just huffed she understood why, "I can't drink coffee, and you're going to take tea away from me. That will just make me cranky, you know."

"I'm sorry Raygan, with all that is going on, better to be safe than sorry. I don't want any harm to come to you."

She huffed right at him and sounded annoyed, "So no coffee, no alcohol and no tea. What am I allowed to drink?"

"Anything else." he smiled at her.

"Son, I doubt anyone here has done anything to our tea. Gina buys the tea personally, has her favourite brands even. Goes right to the specialty tea store."

"I'm sorry, but would you let us take some home and have our pack doctor test it before anyone here drinks it. My father..." he sighed, "Appears to have lost his mind drinking that tea."

"No one here appears to be losing their minds in this pack, son."

"Please, extend this one courtesy," he implored. He didn't want to risk Raygan or anyone in this pack to that drug. Not seeing what it had done to his father and knowing there was nothing that could be done about it.

He watched Alpha Grant nod and wave the omega away, "Bring a sample of that very tea, back for analysis within the Cold Moon."

"All the teas," Karsyn stated and got looked at, "we are testing all the teas in our pack." It was not exactly the truth, but he was not about to risk harm coming to his Mate or unborn pup.

'You think Demi poisoned your own father. Could do that here to any of us?' Raygan mind-linked to him.

'I don't want to believe that, but if that is the case, she has been here two months now and could give that tea to anyone here. Please, Raygan, no tea for now, certainly nothing Demi has bought, or tries to give you.'

'Alright.' She finally agreed.

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