CH 64

Raygan POV

Her father offered to take Karsyn and his unit for a stroll through the pack. The sun had set, and she knew that man just wanted to show off those fountains of his. She didn't object, it was a nice night for a stroll around. And that fountain; even she liked to sit and look at it during the night.

It was really amazing, even she never tired of it, especially on a night like tonight, with the moon in the waxing crescent phase, and dark outside with nearly no moon up in the sky at all. There were no lights around the fountains at all, so they stood out and shone.

She walked along, and found Karsyn's hand in hers once more and looked at it, 'What?' he murmured softly down the mind-link.

'Nothing, I guess I've never had anyone hold my hand before.'

Heard him chuckle softly, 'I like touching you, this is the safest option.'

She shook her head, 'Is that all you can think about?'

'Hmm, currently yes. If we were in the same pack, in the same suite, we'd be naked right now. Likely, just like we were in Germany.'

Her eyes moved right to him, and he smiled right at her, 'I'm dead serious.' he told her.

Raygan shook her head a little as they stepped outside of the packhouse. She didn't doubt it either. They'd been insatiable those three days and last night as well. There would be no stopping it now. They were mated to each other. If he was here, she could see herself naked a lot in that room of hers.

Her attention turned to his unit as they all stopped and stared at the fountain. Her father got the desired reaction he wanted, as they moved on down there watching the coloured lights of each fountain go from deep purple to blue and then light blue and white, then back to deep purple.

"Very beautiful," Karsyn stated.

"Yes, my father already has a pack law about them, no changing the colour scheme he has set up, it does change with the seasons. As do the fountain spray patterns themselves. This is the summer colour."

"Which is your favourite season colour?"

"The winter one, dark blue to green to white. There are more colour variations. Gina likes the orange and yellows, then white in Autumn."

"Spring?"

"Deep red and then two pinks, out to white. This, however, is father's favourite."

Karsyn, though very tall, was allowing, she noticed, for everyone to stroll on ahead of them, he'd slowed their pace right down. Her father had turned to look at the two of them, smiled at her and then continued on his merry way with the rest of the group.

"He likes me." Karsyn smiled as he stopped walking altogether. They were on the grassed area in front of the centre of the fountain. She watched him sink down on the bench that was there and then he pulled her down to sit next to him. "Let them walk," he murmured, "we can be alone."

"You think that is wise?"

"You're Marked and Mated, so I'm calmer than normal," he smiled, "doesn't mean to say I'm not thinking about those things I like to do to you."

"While we're alone we should discuss your father and stepsister."

"I'd rather kiss you."

"Karl"

"Spoil sport," he teased, "tell you what, how about a compromise?" he was grinning at her now.

"Hmm, I don't know if I like the sound of that?" she narrowed her eyes upon him.

"You sit on my lap and let me cuddle you and we can talk privately."

"Oh, and your hands will be where exactly?"

"Under control," he chuckled, and then she was just picked up and put right on to his lap. His mouth found hers for a long deep kiss.

She sighed into him, Goddess, it really was good to have a Mate, and one she knew had liked her before the Mate Bond set them together. Smiled at him afterwards and shook her head a little, his hand was still on her face as he looked down at her, "I really don't like that we don't live together," he murmured softly.

"Has to wait, you know why," she told him.

"Actually, it doesn't," his hand slid down her neck, his fingers trailed over her Mark Spot, a soft moan came from her, and she quickly brushed his hand away. He smiled right at her, knew what he'd done.

"Focus," she murmured, "control those hands."

"I will," he chuckled and slipped his arms around her waist, "see perfectly innocent."

She snorted and shook her head, heard his voice inside her mind, 'I thought you and I could really annoy those two upstairs.'

'You've been thinking about things then?'

'Mm, how to actually resolve this quickly? A little selfish, I admit. Really been thinking about it due to us being Mates and being kept apart,' she smiled and leaned into him, settled herself right onto his chest and felt Avalon purr a little. She liked being this close to her Mate Crush, 'which I don't like at all, neither does Crush, and we worry now that he knows you're with pup, that he might try to hurt you over it.' He hugged her gently.

This close to him, she could actually feel his wolf was purring as well, his chest was vibrating ever so gently, both their wolves purring for each other, they to it seemed liked being this close to each other. Their two wolves were still stuck spending time together in human form till their pup was here. She could well

imagine Avalon was going to be out of her to mate Crush the moment they were all healed up from giving birth.

Though from the rate their pup was growing, that wasn't all that far off, barely two and a half months. ' What are your thoughts?' she asked. She really did like his scent, as did her beast, very masculine she thought.

'Let's talk to your father, tell him who she is.'

'I don't know, he's going to be upset and though I have enough evidence to prove it. There is no reasoning, I would like to have that first to explain the boy's behaviour. It is how I was trained."

'My Mate, a part of the Kings Eyes,' he growled just a little, 'that is a hell of a turn on, Gorgeous.'

She smiled, 'I'd be more worried about how deadly it makes me.'

'To others, not me. You and Avalon would never hurt Crush or I. You love us.' he teased her gently, playfully so.

'Stupid Mate Bond.' she murmured but chuckled softly.

'Really, I don't think it's the Mate Bond that made you like me,' he teased, 'was the freaking awesome sex.'

She really laughed now, looked up at him, he was not wrong on that account. 'Ah! You got me on that. I did really like the s*x. Germany was fun.'

'I seemed to shock you that first time. Hadn't been satisfied in a while, I'm guessing?'

'Mm.' she nodded. She didn't know if she wanted to tell him the truth on that one, the boy might go crazy with that knowledge. Was already self-assured, she didn't need his ego getting any bigger.

'How long?' he enquired.

'Back to father, Zac and Demi. Before you want to have sex.'

Heard him laugh now, 'That long, huh? But yes, back to our problem at hand. What I was thinking was that we tell your father, show him even what we have, tell him the truth of it all. Tell him we don't want to out those two because it doesn't actually make sense why they are doing that. We want to know why before confronting them.'

'How does that help you and your selfishness?'

'I'm going to be staying here, move into your room.' she could hear the clear amusement, 'is it near theirs?'

'No, I have a wing to myself, is how I like it, away from everyone else. Not that, that stopped those two from f*****g near my room, went out of their way to do that, before I knew what was going on.'

'Really pushing everything at you.' he frowned.

'Yes,...why?' she shrugged, 'Zac had to know father would call me home for war.'

'Perhaps...' he stopped to think about it for a long minute, 'they displayed it in front of you to make you ticked off, wanted you to leave.'

'I would never leave with war on our doorstep. Zac would know this. So, I don't think it was that. I think he was just being an asshole, trying to rub his bond in my face.'

'I guess that could be it. We could return that, let them see us going at it.'

'No, thank you,' she shook her head, 'I am not interested at all in that.'

'Fair enough.'

'If you're staying here how does that solve anything?'

'Firstly, we're not going to tell them, if your father can be swayed into waiting on outing them. With your room being nowhere near theirs, that will help as well. I'd like to catch them in the act myself. Say, watch them from a distance acting all lovey dovey and then just clear my voice and go, 'Demi?' watch everything crumble around those two in an instant.'

'What do you think will happen?' she leaned back away from him, it wasn't a bad idea.

'One of two things. She and Zac will bolt and well,' he shrugged, 'the hunt won't take long, I'm damned fast and real strong. The other, she will suddenly burst into tears, and play the victim say she was forced to be here. Zac isn't her Goddess Gifted and he made her do this. Which effectively lets your father, and everyone here know they lied in the first place and removes his chance at your title, as Heir. Also, this will shock your entire pack, I imagine. Everyone here thinks they are the perfect couple, yes?'

'Yes, and that would dump Zac in deep s**t, as she tries to save her own ass.'

'Yes, and she can cry on cue. I've seen it myself.'

'Which do you think will happen?'

'I don't know, kind of hoping that they bolt for it. Father will want to believe Demi. Not that anyone here will. Even without the drugs in his system, if he can return to normal, he'll likely want to believe her. Especially if she rejects Zac with me standing there, forcing him to reject her in return.'

'Will you?'

'No, they are now bound to each other. If not gifted, chose their path. They can stay together as far as I'm concerned. Let father deal with them when he does understand. And we will get him to at some point. He'll want to beat the hell out of both of them.'

'He needs to come and apologise as well.' Raygan stated firmly.

'Oh, he will be doing that, on his bloody knees, for starting a war with no bloody evidence.' she heard him sigh now, 'That being said, the side effects of that drug are paranoia and extreme distrust, agitation and irritability along with violent behaviour. Likely, that drug, if she gave it to him on purpose, was to help incite their plan, push father into a paranoid state and make him act on it. Starting the war, they wanted.'

'So, you need to prove she gave that tea to him on purpose as well.'

'Yes.' he nodded.

'Seems like those two planned a lot.'

'She met Zac at the university, that much I do know. Had only been attending it for six months. I was the one who actively talked father into letting her go. She'd never been out of the pack till then.'

'Ah, that explains why I didn't know about her.'

'No one did. I'm surprised you knew of me, of Danny.'

'You, yes, Danny I'd heard rumours but never laid eyes on him. Hadn't seen you since you were like nine or ten either. Were out of your pack with a full escort going somewhere."

'Ah, to my mother's pack for mourning with her family.'

She sighed, 'That was the only time I laid eyes on you.'

'Schooled inside the pack, as were Danny and Demi, father was always paranoid that the Wintering Moon would come and kill us, so we were never let out. Ever,' he sighed, 'I got my first taste of freedom going to Alpha College and then from there to the kingdom to serve.'

'Liked your freedom then.'

'It's a pack law, you have to serve a term of 8 years before you can take over as the Alpha.'

'You served 12?'

'I wanted to see what the new king was like. Much better than the old.' he stated.

Comments

5
Vote

LUCK DRAW