CH 65

Karsyn POV

He really did like the way Raygan was all leaned into him, settled both he and Crush, there was no skin-on-skin contact, but that was probably for the best. He'd allowed her father and his unit to walk off without them, so he could be alone with her, not that her father seemed to mind. Karsyn had seen the way the man smiled at his daughter and then just walked on.

His unit would know better than to annoy him and want to be around him when he was constantly apart from Raygan and didn't want to be. They also seemed happy enough, heading out to look at the pack.

His grandmother had not been wrong about that fountain, it was truly a sight to behold. And sitting there with his Mate on his lap, casually chatting to her, holding her by it. He could see why other pack members would be out there doing the same thing. It was very romantic indeed. Though he did note there was no one out here right this minute, and he wondered if Grant had cleared the area.

He could actually see himself out here in the middle of the night, a late picnic just sitting out here relaxing after knocking off for the day. Spending time with Raygan, there were probably a lot of pack members that did that. Though he was willing to bet she could clear it for the two of them. So, it was very private, like it was right this very minute.

He brought up his plan with her about outing Demi and Zac and she didn't seem that opposed to it, which was good. Now he just had to get her father into a meeting about it and, hopefully, that man who did seem very laid back, could put his Alpha mentality aside and the threat those two, his own son and the stepdaughter to his enemy, which he had no idea about, were now posing to both packs. Not just this one.

Though it had been nice hearing that up until his father had come here to start that unfounded war. Alpha Grant had not considered them enemies. His own father always referred to the Wintering Moon, Alpha Grant and Alpha Raygan as their enemies. Perhaps it was just a one-sided thing due to his father's memories of Raygan from when he was a child.

His grandmother had never once referred to this pack as the enemy, just called it the Wintering Moon, sounded sad most of the time and now he knew why. She'd been good friends with the former Luna, Grant himself and Raygan, she'd lost that bond of friendship over her own Mates' greedy nature.

She was happy here, walking and talking with Alpha Grant and his Luna, the man's entire unit. He'd seen that much. Realised now she likely knew everyone here, all the higher ranked members, maybe even some of the lower ones, from before it had all been ruined. Likely her friendship and lack of knowledge over what her Mate had done, had been what actually saved their remaining pack that day.

He looked at Raygan, 'I'll need a place to put my truck, that thing will be noticed by Demi.'

'Planning on staying, are we?'

'Mm, at least the night.' he smirked right at her, 'I got plans for you all night long.'

She smiled at him and shook her head, 'Oh and you think I'm just going to say yes?'

'Yes, if not, I'll put it to my new father. I'm certain he will say, 'of course son, she is your mate.' and smile

right at you, 'he likes me.'

'He does, bloody man is damned happy about all of this.'

'So, he should be. I'm a good wolf, strong and dependable. Though...'

'Though?' she prompted.

'You and I have a lot to work out. Who goes to who's pack and what not, we are both the Heir to our own packs.' his tone changed to that of seriousness. They were going to have to work that out.

'You'll be coming here, Karsyn.'

'Really, do I get a say in it?'

'No, I am not going to Cold Moon.' she stated flatly, and was off his lap, and walking away from him.

He sighed internally and got himself up as well, 'Don't walk away, we can discuss it.'

'There is nothing to discuss. I'm not going to be a Luna. I was born to be an Alpha and I will not be anything else.'

'You would always be an Alpha, Raygan, Luna is just the title of an Alpha Males Mate is all. I don't mind you retaining your Alpha title.'

'Good, if anyone is going to be pulling Luna duties, it will be you, not me.'

He grabbed on to her arm now to stop her from walking away from him, 'I'm not about to do that. Wouldn't even know where to start.'

'Well, neither do I. Don't expect me to sit in the packhouse and lock it down either. I will be out there fighting with my warriors, have a 40-man elite unit of my own that I command all the time. My own previous Alpha Unit lead them with me. They command 9 warriors, as do I in battle. We work well together and I ain't about to give all that up just because we are Mates.' she was practically glaring up at him.

Oh, yes! He could see this was going to be a real sore point. He dropped the mind-link. It was taxing him to look at her and mind-link to her all the time. He could do it, but it caused him a headache at the same time.

"Raygan, I'm not asking you to stay in the packhouse. To be honest, I never thought you would. Are a War General, there is no doubt in my mind that you would be an asset out there on the battlefield. I don't honestly see you sitting back and doing nothing. It's not who you are, I know that."

"Good, then leave it alone."

"Raygan, it's complicated. We both have a pack to take over. Things need to be discussed and worked out."

"Yes, and when you are ready to come here, let me know. Till then..." she shrugged, "go stay in your own pack."

"Raygan?"

"I've lived a long life on my own, I'm used to it." she shot at him, pulled her arm from him, stalked away from him once more.

SAMSUNG

He stood staring at her, it wasn't a rejection, he knew that, didn't think she would actually reject him ever. But that sounded as though she was more than happy for them to live in separate packs all the time. Didn't really know what to do about that right this minute.

He was more than confused by her sudden change of mood, she'd been more than happy, comfortable on his lap just five minutes ago and now was angry and mad at him. And for only wanting to discuss who went where. Didn't know if he was supposed to go after her or not.

Got the feeling she'd actually punch him one if she got really mad and felt like it, would just do it, regardless that they were Mates. He walked into the packhouse after her, had to risk it. Followed her right into her father's office, watched her sit in that chair and pick up papers to go back to work.

Sighed internally, she was making it very clear to him, this was her office, her place and she, regardless of who he was, was not going to be giving it up. Not even for her own Mate. She was the Heir to Wintering Moon and was going to take her rightful place as the Alpha to Wintering Moon. She didn't even so much as look at him.

"So, this is how it's going to be, when your upset about something, no discussion, just telling me how it is. Expect me to deal with it, fall in line?"

"Yes, I am the Alpha."

"As am I, Raygan."

Her eyes moved to him finally, "Are a boy compared to me. I got 170 years on you. And if you think I'm going to bow down to you, you'd be very wrong."

He heard it, all her Alpha authority in those words, was actually pulling rank on him, "Alphas know when to compromise." He told her, kept his calm, didn't need to get in a screaming match with her, got the impression she'd just flood him with her Aura, this was not something he wanted.

"Yes, they should know when they are fighting a losing battle. When to step back and away."

His jaw tightened and he saw her notice it, raised that eyebrow of hers, he understood she was actually taking a shot at his bloodline. Not exactly at him, but that statement was more along the lines of, "Are you like your father? Don't know when to quit."

"I'm not going to get into an argument with you, Raygan. We can discuss it calmly."

"Tell me, Karsyn, what you expect? Me to go there to Cold Moon? Do you really think that would be wise, with your father there? How he feels about me? How I feel about that packhouse itself? A place my own mother was murdered inside of. It might just get burned down if I go there."

Now that got his undivided attention, she had no issue being Mated to him, seemed to even like his grandmother, but just voiced herself, her own feelings on his pack, well the packhouse specifically. Didn't think the, 'it might,' was actually what she meant. That was a threat, he thought.

His own Beta had voiced such a thing and his grandmother, she was never going to go to Cold Moon, and he now knew it. So, either they were living apart or he was coming here. Though there was that option to bring the two packs together, approach the council and request for the land between them to be given to

them and extend the packs to each other's borders. He might want to discuss that with her father first, he thought. Could well be a sore point just as much, considering that was what his grandfather had wanted to do in the first place, what their original war had been over. He didn't think talking to her about that sort of thing might go down so well.

She was sitting watching him as he thought about what she'd said, waiting on his reaction, in fact, and he knew it. His current expression would only be relaying that he was thinking, not if he was annoyed or ticked off about her words. She knew he was trying to figure her out.

But really what did he know about her? She liked rum, she liked s*x, and was a cold-heartless War General when she needed to be. Thought, maybe that girl in Germany was the Raygan she would be, if life was good. He'd heard the War General in her, seen it even.

He was looking right at that War General now. She'd shut her emotions down from him. Wasn't his Mate right this minute or was, but not emotionally so.

He watched her put those papers down and lean back in that Alpha seat and just stare at him as he stared at her. She didn't seem mad, just wasn't about to back down from him and her position she was pushing at him. He was not going to win, couldn't really get into it with her.

Not only was it his grandfather that had hurt her, but his own father had also tried to harm this pack now as well. His own stepsister was currently plotting against them even, traitors all of them to their own pack. He wondered now as he looked at her, is that how she saw his pack.

Was it just a pack full of traitors? Wolves plotting against the pack were considered traitors. His grandfather could not win that battle. Wintering Moon was larger even back then, therefore that man had taken his pack to war, a war that he could not possibly win.

His own father had done that now, was still wanting it, even with the threat it would pose to his own Luna, again a traitor to his pack. Then there was Demi, turning the packs against each other, a traitor to both packs now, considering she was mated to Zac, the second Heir to this pack.

Was she now looking at him like he was just the kin of traitors and nothing more? In some packs, that's exactly what it would be, if the parents or siblings were traitors, the entire bloodline was considered traitors. Would be banished, or worse, could be killed by the Alpha or Luna for that behaviour. The only reason his father was alive, he realised, was because he himself was the Alpha and no one dared to punish him. Only Karsyn himself could do that, had the right and rank to do so.

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