CH 70

Karsyn POV

He did enjoy waking up next to her. His gorgeous Mate, all curled into his body, smiled as he looked at her, could feel Crush purring softly. This was what they both wanted, and he knew it. To wake up with her, every day just like this, he slipped a hand through her beautiful coppery auburn hair and just smiled to himself.

He didn't have to get up for training this morning, and she wasn't allowed to train being pregnant, so they were both just allowed to sleep in and together at that. He'd spent several hours last night kissing the woman everywhere, hadn't let her do anything to him, and she'd been happy to enjoy his touch, it seemed. She'd slept before he had, and he'd slipped his hand to her stomach and he and Crush had just lay there and felt that tiny little furiously beating heart, that was their pup.

He found himself wanting to always touch her slightly distended abdomen, her being pregnant was only more of a turn on to him and her natural scent was slightly different to them as well. It had this sweet scent, almost like white chocolate smelt, he thought, something he liked, but didn't eat all the time. Kind of like a treat to him.

Watched her wake up and smiled right at her, knew this was it for him, they were never going to sleep apart ever again. Saw those deep soulful brown eyes of hers look up at him and a slow smile spread across her lips. "Morning Gorgeous,"

"Morning Handsome." She returned softly as he leaned down to kiss her, got all growled at and chuckled himself. Yes, waking up in the mornings was going to be fun for both of them.

Refrained himself to ask her, "What are we doing today?"

"You're staying here, I'm going to go and argue with father, but not until after training."

"Hook me up to your Wi-Fi, or I'll be bored and likely hunt you down." he smiled.

"Bored?" she questioned, "Why?" she smiled right at him and then sat up and turned away from him, opened the top draw next to her bed and pulled out a couple of remotes. And before he knew it, there was a TV coming up and out of the end of the bed.

"You've got all the pay TV you want, and it's fully internet capable, so you can shop online even. There are two gaming consoles attached to it as well. You'll have plenty to do."

He smiled at her, "You know, Raygan, a bedroom is for sleeping and sex."

"To you. I have been un-mated for 200 years, no man has ever made it into this bedroom. So, I watch TV, game or shop while in bed."

"No man, huh?" he smiled right at her. He had just gotten the answer to whether he and her were christening her bed; it was a yes. He actually liked that thought, no man other than him had been in this bed with her.

Watched her raise that eyebrow at him but say nothing, just stare at him the way she always did.

"Well, now you have one that is going to be in here a lot, now you have me to entertain you." he chuckled

softly, "Breakfast! are you hungry?" He wanted to make sure that she ate properly, that pup was growing fast.

"I can cook something."

"Let me." He smiled and they got up out of bed, they showered together, and she tried to fend him off; it didn't really work. He got to have her once in there, but she did stop him from pulling her back to the bed, told him she was hungry for food. That had deterred him from round two.

He got to see she had a fully stocked kitchen in her suite, likely she ate up here all the time he thought absently as they cooked together. They had a nice morning cooking and eating together. She was annoyed about not being able to drink coffee, and he'd not let her have tea either. It still bothered him that Demi's tea was what was harming his father. She got to have juice with her breakfast.

And not knowing what those two were up to, he wasn't risking her or their pup to a cup of tea. Who knew if Demi had asked an omega to stock some special tea in Raygan's room? Only to have it be the same tea his father was drinking and now affected by.

Karsyn spent the morning once she was dressed and gone. Perusing her choice of reading materials, she had an office up here with a wall full of books she liked to read, then looked through her choice of movies and things she liked to watch, getting to know her preferences.

She didn't really have a standard choice, watched just about anything at all. From horror, action and thrillers to drama, romantic comedy and stupid corny funny. That was good, it seemed they'd be able to sit and watch a movie or go out to a movie and find something they'd both watch.

She wasn't wrong. Her TV had all the pay subscriptions he could think of, though mostly Netflix she used for watching sci-fi shows and subtitled dramas, from what he could tell.

She did have two gaming consoles attached to that TV. Surprisingly, he found two games he himself played that could be interesting, a challenge he saw coming with that golf game. The two of them could sit and see who the better golfer was. Though he could see she played Tetris, he wondered if she was any good. He was not really into that but could challenge her, he supposed. She'd likely kick his ass, he thought, but it didn't really matter, it was just another way for them to spend time together.

Reclined himself in that bed and shopped online, smiled to himself as he browsed baby items. She'd not said he couldn't shop for their son or daughter, so he was adding what he liked to the cart, though he wouldn't hit the purchase button until she'd seen it all.

Well, for the most part, he'd seen and purchased a very cute baby mobile that was grey and white and would actually go with the décor in her room. Her suite was decorated in soft greys and white and there were a few light blue accents around.

He smiled at the little grey and white wolf that sat in a crescent moon with its head tilted up looking like it was howling, it sat in the centre of the mobile and around him dangled a few stars and clouds.

Then he'd found a tiny little rocking wolf instead of a rocking horse, it was so freaking adorable that he'd not been able to help himself but buy it either. But had stopped there, he and Raygan hadn't even really sat down to discuss that pup of theirs. Though he'd asked if she knew what it was yet, the answer being no.

But that was pretty much the extent of their conversation.

He was curious as to how things were going downstairs, was actually bored up here in the room by himself, bugged her quite a bit, liked that they were Marked and Mated and that he could anytime that he liked mind-link right to her at will. Was allowed downstairs for lunch. It had been announced now that the two of them were Marked and Mated and that he would be here today from 1pm to 3pm.

He was glad of it, didn't get to see Raygan much, but she answered all his annoying questions, and then came up and got him when it was time for lunch, used those omega stairs to take him downstairs and out the side of the building, then had him walk along by himself across the front of the building as though he'd strolled on into the pack from the southern border.

Smiled to himself when he heard her arguing with her father about not wanting to have to be made to have lunch with him after he'd marked her the way he had, held her down and bitten her, claiming her only because she was with his child. Didn't see why she was being made to stay with the man. Then he heard, "I don't bloody care, it's my pup too and if I want to raise it on my own, I should be allowed to. Am of Alpha blood as well, older than he bloody is, have better rights."

"Raygan, you'll bloody do this, for the pack, to stop the war. You were stupid enough to get into an Alpha-on-Alpha fight that ended up with the two of you, f*****g. Bloody deal with it. Your situation is your own fault." Alpha Grant had snarled that last part.

He'd walked in the front door of the packhouse seconds after that, had found her standing there looking all defiant and glaring at her father. Her brother Zac was, it seemed, out of his bedroom, standing watching on.

"Raygan," Karsyn had stated as he stepped into the packhouse, interrupting their fight, "I get a say because that is my Heir in you."

"Oh, f**k you Karsyn." she'd shot at him. "It's my freaking Heir as well."

"Raygan," her father had gasped, "Watch your mouth, that is your Mate."

"Only because he couldn't freaking control himself, screwed up his own life, biting me." Turned and glared right at him, dripping sarcasm with her next words, "Lost himself his Goddess Gifted over a pup."

Karsyn had sighed, narrowed his eyes on her, "Perhaps Raygan, you and I need to be alone for a while."

"Oh, so you can use that bloody Mate Bond on me to get me to swoon. I'll not be so easy for you."

"I like a challenge, Raygan, keep presenting yourself as one and see what happens." He'd shot right back. Did actually like play fighting with her.

Watched her stalk right over to him and take a full swing up at him, he dodged it, grabbed her and pulled her right up against his body, "Do you want to play, sweetheart?" he'd told her softly, added just a little menace to his voice. "Perhaps your father has a room for us to use."

Heard her growl all angry like and chuckled softly, slid a hand under that shirt she was wearing, he could see Zac watching, "I'll use that Bond Raygan if I have to. I'd much rather you be willing though." Caressed her distended abdomen and brushed his lips along her ear, "You and I haven't since Marking and Mating." I could use a good..."

"Enough." It was Grant.

Karsyn smiled, "Alpha Grant, I see your day was not so fun."

"A lot of yelling. She's very stubborn."

"I can see that. A little alone time will help with our bond growing, by the time my Hier is here, she'll be all good. Though you may have to let me spend a night here or there to help with the growing of our bond. The more time we spend together, the better it will be."

"I'm aware of how a bond works, son."

"Son?" it was Zac,

"Yes Zac, that is what he is now, seeing as he's mated to your sister."

"There's no alliance made yet." Zac stated, "Yet you call him son?"

Karsyn smiled "You must be Zac, Raygan's little brother." He let Raygan go and she stepped two full steps away from him, crossed her arms over her chest and just looked annoyed. He stepped over to Zac, extended his hand to him, "I'm Alpha Karsyn, of the Cold Moon Pack."

"I know who you are. The enemy's Heir."

"I'm not the enemy anymore."

"Until your father gives up war, yes you are." Zac shot at him and turned and walked off.

"I'm in charge currently, will be the Alpha in a matter of days," he stated, and saw Zac stop walking.

"Oh, and your piece of s**t father is just going to hand you the pack, now is he?"

Karsyn ignored the insult, got the feeling Zac was trying to insult his father on purpose to make him mad, lose it and take a shot at him. "He's dying, is in the hospital only got a day or two to live. I'll ascend naturally after that. No war will remain. In fact, it doesn't remain now. I would never take war to my Mate and her pack, risk my Heir."

He was looking right at the boy, saw Zac stare hard at him for a long moment. "I don't believe you," he stated, and stalked off upstairs away from all of them.

'Demi?' he mind-linked to Raygan, as he watched the boy stalk off.

'Not out of their room yet. He still claims she is in heat.'

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