CH 72

Karsyn POV

He'd really enjoyed her reaction to looking at him with his shirt open, saw it and knew it was actually real, he was smiling right at her, couldn't bloody help it, and right this minute, didn't even have to hide how he felt. Just got to stroll along behind her and be happy about her, being his actual Mate, for all to see.

Something he was actually happy about, and then playing with her right there, out the front of the packhouse, how could he not with those words. Ripped that shirt right off just for her and saw her shocked expression, loved it. He was only actually playing with her.

Even her father seemed to enjoy the show they were putting on, but called it to a halt. He pulled his shirt on as they walked inside, and his eyes followed Raygan as she stomped off up the stairs. He couldn't help but linger on her, she was going up there to shower, something he could also enjoy.

But he let her go, had to now play his role, and they did need a Mating alliance to be worked out. Followed Alpha Grant into his office and sank himself down on the couch as was directed, "I see you and Raygan are actually getting along."

"Mm," he nodded, "we enjoy each other's company when naked." The office door was open, so he had to choose his words carefully and he knew it. Zac was not out there right this minute, but that didn't mean he didn't have his unit roaming around in the packhouse and Karsyn had not been introduced to them yet, didn't know who they were.

"I've not met your Heirs unit yet?"

"Ah, my apologies. I should have done that, Zac's unit is out there sitting around, a little board without him, I guess, while he's still holed up with his Mate."

"I'd like an introduction. I'll also bring my unit over, and they can all meet, seeing as they'll be getting to know each other, be working together and coming to aid, for any assistance required."

"That is a good idea," Grant nodded. They chatted about his father being in the hospital and how he was doing, anything changed in the man's condition. He'd not had any new reports of a change and said as much. Knew whatever they were talking about would likely make it back to Zac and then Demi herself.

Though Zac's unit? He wondered if they were truly loyal to him as a unit would be or were they just friends due to having no claim on the pack's leadership. He wanted to ask Grant if he suspected those boys out there were in the know of what Zac and Demi were doing, but couldn't without them understanding and reporting that, if they were in the know and loyal.

His head whipped up at the sound of a full furious roar, he knew it was Raygan on pure instinct, and was gone at full Alpha Wolf speed, out of the office. He could see her charging for her brother and who could only be the boy's unit. Crush was quick to move them to her, and he snagged her right around the waist. He had no idea what had set her off at all.

But she was all anger, and he knew it, could feel it through their bond, she wanted to rip that boy apart. Snarled right at all of them, at the threat they posed to her, all their hands were up ready to fight her. He saw

them stagger under the weight of his aura that he and Crush were rolling at them to warn them not to touch his Mate.

Then he was just hauling her away, she didn't even fight him when he picked her up and carried her off. Put her down inside her father's office and the moment the door was shut, turned her to look at him, "What happened?" he asked.

"Nothing, I was just playing."

"Goddess Raygan, you scared the crap out of me and Crush. Please, a little warning would be nice."

She chuckled softly, "Awe, did you think that boy could hurt me? Come running to my aid?"

"It's not funny, Raygan."

She snorted and sank herself down on the couch, "I think it is. Did you see him hide behind his unit?" she shook her head. "They all bared their necks to you. That was fun to see as well."

He sank down on the couch next to her and sighed, "Warn me next time," he muttered.

"Why? Those four out there just got to see how protective you are of me and your unborn child. It will give them food for thought if they are thinking about harming me."

"They'd be stupid to try anything, don't you think?"

"I do, but Zac is not the brightest, he also barely trains. You should offer to spar with him and his unit. Get to know them. That would be fun for me to watch, and for them to learn just how good and strong you are."

He smiled at her, liked hearing her state he was good and strong. The office door opened, and her father walked in and closed the door behind him, "Raygan, what was that all about?"

"Nothing, I was just toying with him, he insulted me via the mind-link I reacted to it was all. Is he out there whining about doing nothing to deserve it?"

"He is." Her father nodded and sank down across from them.

"He seems rather comfortable out there, father. I don't think Demi is in heat anymore."

Watched him think about that. "He is just sitting around with his unit, doing nothing much. It is likely you are correct."

"Invite those two to lunch tomorrow." Karsyn stated, "let's just see what they do with it."

"I'll have to wait until she's actually out of the room, so we know she's not in heat. That will give them no excuses to decline the meal."

"Alright." he nodded, it was a good idea.

"Why don't we actually work on your Mating Alliance?" Grant offered.

"Probably wise." he nodded, "But I did actually start one back in my pack. I could have Rick bring it over here, and let you look at it."

"Sounds reasonable. Raygan?"

She didn't say anything at all, and he knew why. She was still expecting him to want her to go to his pack. He sighed when she didn't say anything at all. "We're going to have to discuss it at some point, you know."

"No, we don't, I've told you how I feel," she stated flatly.

He even heard Grant sigh heavily now, he had to resolve this. "Grant, may I have a moment to make a phone call in private?"

"Yes." He nodded, "You might need more than one phone call to sort it out."

"No, I won't." he shook his head, "Raygan?"

He watched her just get up and leave the office and heard her state, "I'm not going to Cold Moon." As she walked out of the office.

Grant looked right at him. "I'll talk to her," he murmured, and then closed the door.

Pulled his phone out and dialed his Beta, "Hey Kar, how's it going over there?"

"Good and not so good," he sighed, "Raygan is not at all willing to move to Cold Moon."

"Yeah, we all pretty much guessed that, so what's your decision on it?"

"I guess we're all coming here then. I don't know the logistics yet. How's father?"

"Still sedated. Renee is sleeping there in the room with him. Father is in charge."

"Danny?"

"At Alpha College, why?"

"Is now the actual Heir to Cold Moon, I'll call him. You might want to tell Renee and grandmother. Bring grandmother here tomorrow for lunch, and those alliance papers I was working on in my suite's office."

"Alright, what time?"

"Eleven will do, I'll meet you outside the pack between here and Cold Moon, bring my car, and I'll drive it in. Make it look like I'm arriving."

"You calling my dad or am I breaking the news to him, and the unit, that all their own heirs are going to be moving to Wintering Moon."

"You know what, leave it." he sighed and thought about it for a moment, "Let me talk to Danny first and then I'll likely have to come there tomorrow and talk to everyone about it. Best, I guess to do it in person myself."

"You sure?"

"Yeah, might not go so well."

"More than one alliance is going to be needed."

"I understand. Tell the boys to prep for the move here if they're happy to do so."

He hung up and dialed Dann's number, "Hey Kar, how's it going? All loved up yet?"

Karsyn chuckled, "Yes and no. So, little brother, I have some news."

"It's a boy," Danny burst out.

"What? No, well, we don't know yet. Are you sitting down?"

"Yep, stretched out in my bed, no class right now,"

"Good. Alpha Danny Warner," he stated in his most formal Alpha tone, "I hear by announce you are officially the Heir to Cold Moon Pack."

There was silence on the other end for 10 solid seconds. "Kar?"

"I'll be living with Raygan here at Wintering Moon, so as the second Heir, you are now promoted to full Heir, and will be the Alpha of Cold Moon after you serve your 8 years with the king's military."

"Wh...what? Really, are you certain Kar?" the boy sounded more than shocked.

"Yes, Raygan will never move to Cold Moon and I'm not going to lose her over who goes where, so in the spirit of Alpha Males always moving to our pack, I will move away to my Mates' pack."

"Ah, you're so totally lovesick." Danny snorted, fully amused, "My big strong brother has turned into a big bloody pile of goo over a girl."

Karsyn laughed, "You know what...you're right on that. I wanted her for a Mate before I even knew who she was, and being granted her, even though she was the enemy at the time, was the bloody best thing to ever happen to me."

He heard Danny laugh now, and Karsyn cleared his throat to bring the topic back on point: "Alpha Danny, do you accept your new title?"

"Hell's yes, but I don't know about going into the king's army for eight years. That I didn't have to do before. I wasn't prepared for a full eight years, four I thought," he sighed, "you were taking over, father did not once ask me to go and serve."

"Well, brother, you will have to now. So, I suggest you put yourself into hard core training with the council in prep for it."

"Or I could talk father into changing that stupid rule."

Karsyn chuckled now, he understood that being a part of the king's army wasn't for everyone, "Good luck with that, I will not intervene, you're on your own with that. Though you might want Renee to plead your case for you."

"Na, I'll just go and serve, like you did. Come back all buffed up and have them she-wolves swoon all over me." he chuckled, "I don't mind going, not really."

He ended the call and sighed, had just officially given his title as the pack's Heir of Cold Moon to his little brother. Not something he had ever thought he was going to have to do. Got up and opened the office door, heard Grant and Raygan still having a heated discussion about her moving to Cold Moon.

Knew she was actually annoyed just by the thought of it, saw her brother from here, looked very happy about the arguing that was going on. He really was an ass to his sister, took pleasure in knowing she was

unhappy. He wasn't even trying to hide it in the slightest. He was going to wipe that smirk off that boy's face.

"Grant, I'm all done." He stated and walked over to them, and curled his hand around Raygan's wrist and walked her back into the office, strode like he had a purpose, and she was made to stumble along behind him. It would look to her brother as though she had no choice in the matter and that was how he wanted it to look.

The minute the door was closed, he just pulled her into his arms and hugged her, "I know you don't want to move, I'm not going to make you. I will come here if your father allows it." tilted her face up to his, "I will move here for you."

He saw actual relief on her face as she looked up at him, and he felt Alpha Grant clap him right on the back. "I knew I liked this one, Ray. Truly loves you, he does."

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