Ch 74

Karsyn POV

Crush shifted him as he hit the packhouse to Cold Moon, and he strolled in and up to his suite. It was still dark outside, Crush had raced at top speed to get here, just wanting to stretch his legs out. It was a good run from Wintering Moon, a solid 45 minutes for his beast.

He showered and dressed in black slacks and a light gray short-sleeved shirt, before heading down to breakfast. He'd seen Rickford and the current Alpha Unit down on the training grounds. They'd all seen Crush trotting on past them, greeted him and he them in return, but training had not stopped.

Karsyn found his unit in the dining room, and they all looked at him, "How's Raygan?" Harvey asked.

"I left her sleeping. She's good, surprisingly." he stated as he sank down with food, "She told me I can have what I want in our Mating Alliance."

"Why?" all three of them asked in unison.

"What did you do?" Rick commented, "To make her so very happy?"

"Told her the truth of our conversation yesterday."

"Ah, and made your Mate happy, in other words." Rick smiled at him.

"I did," he chuckled, "it was nice to see her looking at me like that and thank me as well. I know it means a lot to her."

"So, today is the day then?"

"Maybe, I want to check father and there will be discussions with his unit and Renee as well. Has he woken up yet?"

"No." Rick sighed, "But I believe they are taking more blood this morning, and are going to rouse him for the first time, and see what happens."

"I came on a good day then."

He was in the hospital when the doctor decided to stop the sedation. They had removed the silver cuffs yesterday in order for his wolf to start to try and heal him, but kept him sedated. Renee looked tired to him, and he sighed heavily. She had no one here at the moment; her Mate sick and unconscious, her eldest daughter missing, and her youngest son away at Alpha College.

Walked over to her and touched her shoulder, she looked up at him, "I don't think he's any better." she whispered sadly.

"We'll find out soon." he'd told her and let her lean into him, "Did you get any sleep at all?"

"Not really." she shook her head, "What if he doesn't get better?"

"He will, is strong. An Alpha Wolf. I know things look bad, but hope for the best."

"I want Danny to come home if Steffen isn't going to get better."

"Probably a very good idea."

"Any news on Demi?"

"No, neither Raygan nor I have been able to lay eyes on her yet, we are hoping to do so today, in fact. Raygan will message me right away. She's trying to do that this morning while I'm here, I believe. We're going to see her. Put her before you once more, I promise."

Renee looked up at him and stared at him for a long moment and then just nodded but said nothing at all. Ira came in and stopped the sedation, said his father should wake up quickly.

They stood and waited, the man's eyes flickered a few times before they opened, he had been sedated now for a day and a half. And no silver since yesterday morning, the doctor had nicked his own Alpha with a scalpel to see if his wolf was healing him, and he had been. A good thing.

He was standing with Rickford and Renee along with his grandmother Mika. All were waiting for the moment of if he was still crazy insane, or recovering from the drugs that had been in his system. The blood work had come back good, his electrolytes were not yet fully normalized, but were on their way to being where they should be. Ira was happy with the man's progress.

He was still restrained at this point, and he was not going to like it. But it had to be done, he'd have to deal with it, seeing as he'd turned on his own Mate and tried to hit Renee. She was not at his bedside. None of them were; Ira nor Rickford or himself would risk anyone to Steffen right this minute.

It took only another minute for him to wake up and groan, pull at his restraints and then a frown was on his face as he lifted his head to look at his own wrists bound to the hospital bed railings. Wasn't likely to hold him at all if he didn't want it to. But Rickford was holding a tranquiliser gun, ready to sedate his own Alpha if things got out of hand.

"What's going on?" his father muttered.

Sounding almost normal, "You were insane, had been poisoned, and you attacked Renee," Karsyn told him.

He saw the man's eyes go wide, and his head whipped around. He knew where his Mate was in the room. Looked right at her, standing there between Karsyn and Rickford.

"What? I would never," he gasped.

"You did," Karsyn told him, "Have been taking an illicit drug, for Goddess only knows how long, father. Why would you do that to yourself?" he questioned the man.

"What? I don't do drugs, Karsyn. What are you talking about? Never have," he muttered. "Let me up."

"No, we need to make certain the drug is not affecting you anymore."

"Who the hell poisoned me?" he suddenly snapped all angrily.

"We don't know, it was in the tea you drank."

He got to see his father frowning deeply, "What? Demi gave that to me; she'd never hurt me."

"Nonetheless, it was in the tea. Whether it was like that when she bought it or someone did that to it? I cannot let you up until we know for certain you are clear of it."

"Karsyn I'm fine."

"Really?" he stated, "The Wintering Moon. Do you recall your behavior regarding them? Raygan herself?" The last time he'd spoken to his father he'd told him Raygan was his Goddess Gifted and that he had claimed her for himself. Hadn't gone down so well.

He saw his father frown at him, could see his brain ticking, looked right at Karsyn, "They took Demi." he stated.

"There is no proof of that. I've told you they did not."

"I have many photos of her, Karsyn."

"Yes you did, though from Demi's own phone. Raygan did not take her, I can guarantee that."

"How can you?" his father frowned at him.

"She is my Mate, and I've been living in the Wintering Moon for the past two days now."

That snapped his father's head up. "You signed that bloody mating alliance."

"No father, Raygan is my Goddess Gifted Mate. I claimed her."

His father was just staring at him now. He was telling him all this because the last time it had incited his father into a full rage, and he'd lost it completely. Wanted to see the reaction to it. That drug had made him paranoid about Raygan specifically.

"When did you know what she was to you?" his father huffed in annoyance, but didn't appear murderously angry about it, like the last time.

"That first meeting I had with her, the moon set during that meeting, and..." he shrugged, "Rick was right there as a witness,"

"You didn't claim her right away?"

"How could I with you going to war with them over every tiny little thing you got from Demi's phone. Even when Renee wears an Alpha Oath to Alpha Grant, you still wanted war knowing it would kill your own Luna. "

"I would never." he shot at him.

"You did," he stated simply.

His father was just staring at him, looked at his neck and Karsyn tilted it for him, so he could see that Raygan had claimed him back. Saw the man just drop his head onto the pillow and stare up at the ceiling, " So you mated yourself to the enemy."

"I did, there is more father."

"Yay." he muttered.

"You're about to be a grandfather, she's a few weeks along."

There were many gasps in the room and his father sat bolt upright to stare at him, "What? How is that

possible?"

"Do you not recall I told you I spent several days with her in Germany not knowing who she was?"

"No. What the hell, Karsyn? Are you so reckless?"

"I guess I was, couldn't keep my hands to myself even then, she was like a bloody drug I couldn't say no to."

He heard Mika chuckle softly, "Hmm, with the full moon so close, it was no wonder the two of you were insatiable with each other. Couldn't smell each other, but sometimes body's just know what belongs to them."

He nodded, "I'd have to agree with that assessment, grandmother."

"I also think that if your father wasn't poisoned the entire time you were home, he'd have recognized your anger and reactions to him constantly insulting Raygan, for what it was. A Mate's anger and protectiveness."

"Demi?" his father asked, changing the topic.

"Raygan is, as we speak, trying to lay eyes on the girl."

"What? Where is she?"

"Inside another pack. Though there is more going on than I can explain to you right this minute. But trust me when I say Raygan didn't take her. No one in the Wintering Moon kidn*pped her."

"Danny?"

"Back at Alpha College, Raygan gave him back, or do you not recall that?"

"Things are fuzzy, to be honest."

The man seemed to be able to hold a normal conversation and not fly off the handle about the Wintering Moon, or Raygan herself. That was, he thought, a good thing, perhaps he was going to be alright after all. " We will have to talk further, father, when you are fully recovered. I have a Mating alliance lunch to attend with Alpha Grant and grandmother, will also be taking my entire Unit. Rickford will be in charge while I am not here, and he has orders to sedate you for anything that seems out of the ordinary or," he sighed, "signs of aggression, paranoia or wanting to go off and start a war."

His father was just frowning at him now. "I don't really want Raygan in this pack, son. She killed half of the pack members' ancestors."

"As your father did hers, yet she doesn't hold that against me or Mika even. They get along just fine. You're the one with the issue. She and Alpha Grant have been nothing but more than accommodating, even to my own unit."

Again, that frown deepened. "I believe they don't hold grudges against me or anyone inside our pack, for the murderous deeds of your father. Who started that war, you will likely be another matter, after taking war to them without due cause. You might want to think about that, considering who my Mate is, and that we are going to have our first pup in just over 2 months. It's growing quickly, pure-blooded as Raygan and I are. I don't yet know if you'll be allowed near the pup." He stated and turned and walked from the room.

It was the truth of the matter, with the way his own father disliked the Wintering Moon and Raygan herself. It was unlikely the man would be allowed near her son or daughter at all. He had brought it upon himself, and Karsyn was not going to be the one to try and get Raygan to come around.

If she stated no, she didn't trust him, then it was simply going to be a no. After all he'd seen and heard, knew that drug had caused the man to be paranoid, but that had to have come from somewhere inside him. It was likely his own father truly didn't like Raygan.

Which he'd just stated in a roundabout way, he still didn't want her in this pack. That had hurt more than a little. Even with his decision made, it still hurt to hear that his own father wanted nothing to do with Raygan, and didn't want her here. It was as good as him telling Karsyn to leave and not come back as well.

He was the Heir or supposed to be, and his own father didn't want his own son's Mate in this pack, which meant he was to go and live with her. His father might as well have just stated you're no longer the Heir, leave.

He walked out of that hospital and to his truck. He'd already put his things in there ready for his meeting, just sat behind the steering wheel for a full minute and wondered if he should just go and pack his belongings right this very minute. "It'll be alright Kar," his grandmother said softly.

"No, it won't." he muttered and got out, "Go and pack boys, we're moving today and to hell with Demi. I'll sort that girl out in a matter of a day or two. She can't hole up forever. If father doesn't want Raygan here, then I'm not welcome here either."

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