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Raygan POV

She'd asked her father to hold off on the announcement of Karsyn coming for lunch today. Demi was out of that room and all smiles, walking about with Zac. Raygan had managed to get some pictures of the happy couple. Demi was touching her stomach all the time. Had stated she was pregnant even. So very brazen of her.

Even Gina had stared at the girl and stated, "How could you possibly know already?"

Demi had chuckled softly, "Oh, I was sick all afternoon, and again this morning. Wolves don't get sick. My mother knew right away too. She got sick like this. She knew within a day, it's in our genes to know. Apparently, I'm no different."

Everyone had just stared at her but nothing more had been said about it. She'd talked pretty much non-stop about that pup she stated was growing inside of her. She and Zac told everyone they came across. Were, it seemed, trying to get the news out to everyone here inside the pack, and she knew why.

Because she herself was actually pregnant, and it could be seen by all, heard by anyone that so chose to tune their hearing into her abdomen. They were doing this in case things went pear shaped. Those two were laying the groundwork for them to take over.

That they were a fully mated pair with a pup, and that was better than her and a bastard pup, if she did reject Karsyn. They were going to use that card, it seemed, if she didn't leave and go to the Cold Moon. These two were in for a real shock.

Demi had looked right at her and asked, "When will I get to meet your Mate?" then had sighed and stated "It must be so hard to be forcibly mated to the enemy. I bet he is a brute of a man."

Raygan had just leaned back in her chair and stated, "He's not coming today as far as I know, some s**t about his dad is dying. Got poisoned by someone and went completely insane." then she'd shrugged and stated, "As for a brute? We were f*****g before Mated. The s*x is good. He's not once hurt me."

Demi had just stared at her, not even bat an eyelid at the news that her own stepfather was dying. Had been poisoned, it was like she knew already, that it came as no surprise to her at all. Raygan was willing to bet she had given him that tea on purpose. Had poisoned the man who loved her and raised her.

Those two had sat around like they always did, with his unit in the foyer chatting away like nothing was wrong. She was standing in her father's office when Zac and Demi walked in mid-morning, and he asked their father right in front of her, when he was going to announce he and Demi as the next Alpha and Luna to the pack.

Her father had stated, "Not until Raygan's Mate Bond has been fully sorted out, then I will announce the new leadership of the pack, Zac. But I believe Raygan's got a stipulation in her Mating Alliance, something about she will only go willingly to Cold Moon once she sees that you are fit to lead here. Wants Karsyn and his own unit to train you and yours, seeing she can't right this minute. I'll be putting that to him on his next visit, when he will want to start your training."

"What? That is bloody ridiculous! You and your unit should be doing that." Had come out of Zac, and he'd sounded more than annoyed by it.

"To be honest, I've trained with you. I feel being the second Heir has made you lax in training and I guess I'm partially to blame. I didn't push you like I should have. I always thought Raygan would take over, so...I was lax as well. But thinking about it, Karsyn is a full War General himself, like Raygan, served in the royal military. He is more than capable of training you and your unit. I'm old Zac, and Karsyn is young and more than strong enough, well-trained, and perhaps better than myself even. It's also a reasonable request. I'm granting it, I want you capable to take over as well. Raygan's just looking out for the pack as she always does."

Raygan was watching Zac the whole time, and he looked more than ticked off about this turn of events. " You're going to let her," Zac stabbed a finger in her direction, "Dictate when I can ascend to be the pack Alpha even though she now has no rights to do so, f****d the enemy, got herself knocked up by the enemy as well. How responsible is that father?"

"Raygan is 200 years old, Zac, has never, not once ever displayed being irresponsible, unlike you, who've done it all the time. The task I allocated, capture the flag. You couldn't even turn up on time. That was irresponsible of you. You didn't track your men like you were supposed to. As an Alpha, you should have known where your men were at all times. That was irresponsible of you."

"She rigged the stupid thing."

Raygan snorted, "Yes, I rigged it, by letting you have four times as many men out there and to choose them yourself and place them where you wanted them. How is that me rigging that event?"

"You spoke to them while I wasn't there, told them not to move unless I told them to do so. So, they all just stood around and did nothing." He shot at her.

"Enough Zac." her father snapped right at him, "If you had bothered to turn up on time, she'd not have been out there alone for what?"

"20 minutes late he was father." She stated.

"As for telling your men not to move, to only move when you tell them too, that is the rules of the event, you should have known this. In a capture the flag you have to direct your men, and you didn't, because Zac, you were lax and didn't care to ever learn how to do this. It's why you will be training with Karsyn and there will be daily training, proper Alpha Training, hours upon hours of it, morning and night, and you miss a single session I allocate or Karsyn himself allocates. I'll not announce anything. I am still the Alpha, and I don't think you could take me on to overthrow me. So, you will train with Alpha Karsyn."

"I don't want the enemy training me, that will just give him the advantage of killing me when he chooses to. "

"He's your brother now, Zac. Not the enemy."

"I'm not going to be trained by that man." Zac had snapped and stalked off out of the office.

Raygan had watched her father stalk off after him and she'd followed to see the fall-out. Her father stalked him all the way across the foyer to his unit, had looked more than pissed off with not only Zac's refusal but

the disrespect he'd shown, he'd not been dismissed by their father. That conversation wasn't over.

"You'll be trained by him Zac," her father snapped right at him, all his anger to be seen and heard, "or I will write a new law to state you and your unit have to serve in the king's army; a minimum of four years before you can take over."

She'd burst out laughing, couldn't bloody help it, and got glared at by not only Zac, but Demi as well. Trained by Karsyn or shipped off to the kingdom for four years, that was funny to her. There was no way in hell Demi was going to be able to hide here for four years, just suddenly disappear every time someone from Cold Moon turned up with her, to visit her own father.

Their plans, whatever they were, were falling apart by the second and they both knew it. "I served Zac, you should," she stated fully amused, "Might actually turn you into a real man."

She saw Demi take a step towards her. Both her fists balled, looked to be going to come at her, Raygan pat her stomach. "Really, you want my Mate hunting you down to extract punishment for the threat to his unborn pup. He will, I assure you, and I'll walk him right to your door Dee, put Karsyn right in front of you." she wasn't afraid of the girl, could make her bow down all the way to the floor without much issue, she thought she was so high and mighty, just because she was Mated to Zac. She was going to learn the hard way. She was nothing.

It also wasn't a threat either. She would do just that, hell wouldn't have to ask him to, just telling him what Demi had done, he'd be so pissed off about it, she knew he and his wolf would likely just go on a rampage, to get that girl.

Saw Demi only think about it for a moment and turn and go back to Zac, "Please father, don't send him to the kingdom, he'll miss the birth of our son." She implored sadly, placing a hand on her stomach. Her whole attitude changed in the blink of an eye.

"It's his choice, Dee. Alpha Karsyn is now considered my son. I trust him with my daughter, so of course, I trust him with Zac. I suggest you talk your Mate into allowing it, or I will ship him off to the kingdom to serve before the week is up." Then her father turned and stalked back to his office. "Oh, and young lady, if you size up my daughter ever again, I'll put you in the cells for a week myself, don't think I didn't miss what you just did. She is currently still my Heir, and pregnant, as you can well see yourself, and if you threaten her again, I'll take it as a threat to the Alpha seat." Then he banged the door shut.

She saw Demi's eyes widen, and both she and Zac looked at her as she just started to laugh. Could see they were both furiously angry about this new turn of events and walked away. "Got yourselves in a bit of a pickle I see. I might be a disappointment, Zac, but I'm honest and reliable. I have saved this pack how many times? Trained ten times more than you have." She was headed back to her father's office.

She stopped at the door and looked right at him. "No matter the current situation," she indicated to her stomach, "I'm still his little girl. You might want to remember that, and once I am made to leave, his anger will reside, and I'll still be here daily. The Cold Moon is only an hour away. He'll never stop me from spending the days here. I only have to sleep there."

"I'll refuse to let you come once I'm the Alpha." He stated as she opened the door.

She heard the angry roar that came from her own father, his hearing had picked up Zac's words, and she

saw him on the move in an instant. Stepped right into the doorway to bar his way. Put a hand on his chest gently to stop him, which it did. He'd never shove her out-of-the-way why she was pregnant. Turned and looked at Zac, and shook her head, "Your headed for the kingdom with words like that boy." Her father roared at him.

"Leave it father, Zac can't even use that aura he has on me. I'm pure-blooded and a hundred times stronger than he is, remember." Pushed him a little to make him step back into his office, heard hurried footsteps coming from all over, his Alpha unit had heard the angry roar and were all headed this way.

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