CH 78

Karsyn POV

He was strolling about the packhouse chatting with Raygan's Alpha Unit. She'd not had one when he'd left that morning, as far as he knew, or she'd not mentioned it anyway. It did make him curious as to why she had one now all of a sudden. Had something happened that he didn't know about? And she felt the need to have them? Or had her father decided she needed to have one?

They were all her age, and he'd heard they were her top elite warriors for the full forty-man unit, which was her own personal troop which she and no one else got to command if she was here, when in battle. Had never lost touch with them, it seemed, they'd just been released due to her father still being in charge and her having gone off to the kingdom at 100.

They seemed happy enough to be chatting away with him and his men. He'd asked where they lived and found out, they were all down on the 4th floor. Though most of their families lived out within the packs town itself. The boys with Zac were like 6 generations past them and lived out in the pack itself.

Seeing that there was no actual need of them, and their bloodline's direct ascension up into the pack's leadership wasn't needed, after she had released them all. Only, they, her actual unit still lived here in the packhouse. Still hung out with her when she was here, were her top elite.

Karsyn had been more than surprised to hear that they were all willing to move to Cold Moon with her and become her own personal detail once more. Now, them stepping up into their old positions made much more sense to him. They were worried about her being made to move to Cold Moon. So they had offered to go with her, step back into their rolls.

She'd accepted it, even made a comment about whether they would be willing to produce another child, for a whole new ascension line to begin. He'd heard Ollie state, "My mate is okay with it, surprised even me." seen the man shake his head, "Told me point blankly if Raygan can handle having a pup, so could she." the man had chuckled, "Hauled my ass into our bed and stated, 'Impregnate me, stud.' I did my level best." He'd smirked, and the entire unit had burst out laughing.

Seems Raygan's unit was quite funny, and should get along with he and his, which was good. He also didn't really see any actual rivalry between the six of them, something else he'd liked. They would each have their own unit, and she would get two Gammas instead of one. That was also going to make this pack even harder to attack, having two full Alpha Units to defend it.

Karsyn had questioned her about her unit while dressing for dinner, and she'd looked at him, had stopped dressing to frown and then was just rubbing her belly. He'd thought the frown was at him, but didn't think so now, growing pains he thought.

He stepped over to her and pulled her into his lap, slid his hand to her belly, and massaged it gently. "Pain?" he asked.

"It's not really pain, just feels like cramps, some are light, some not so much." she smiled at him and actually let him massage her distended belly gently. "Your belly is more distended than it was yesterday." he told her, and it was, "You're going to have a big belly in a matter of weeks."

Got hit by her and chuckled softly. "I like the thought of it," he murmured and leaned his face into her neck, "You smell different too," he breathed her in, "kind of like white chocolate, turns me on."

"Everything turns you on."

"Not everything," he smiled against her skin, "Just everything about you." he kissed her neck softly, but then had to pull himself away and shake it off. "Hmm, best stop that thought, or we'll be the ones not making it to dinner."

She just smiled at him. "Best not be late." she nodded, "I think Kar, our pup likes you, my cramp has gone."

He chuckled softly, "See I'm good for you in more ways than one." He let her get up when she stood to finish getting dressed. He himself was wearing navy slacks and a long black sleeved dress-shirt, pulled on a soft gray and white double vest and saw her watching him button it up.

Smiled right at her, "I don't particularly like wearing a jacket."

"It looks good on you. I really do like it." she smiled at him, sliding her eyes over him.

"You'll distract me, looking at me like that Gorgeous," he did like the way she openly ogled him in their suite. "Raygan?"

"Mm." her eyes moved back to his, as she brushed her hair.

"Do you like being mated to me?"

Saw her raise an eyebrow, "Why would you ask that? But to answer your question, yes, I actually couldn't be happier about it." then she smirked right up at him and her tone changed completely. "My Mate is sexy as hell, and the Goddess blessed him with stamina in spades, just like I wanted."

He burst out laughing, "Stop it, or we're not making it out of this room." He walked over after putting his shoes on and hugged her from behind. "I like when you tease and play with me. I also like your serious side too. But I love my s*x kitten."

It was her turn to laugh now. "I like this dress on you." he smiled, and he did. It was a lovely dark green one-shoulder dress that hugged her chest and rib cage but then fell softly almost all the way to the floor; hid their baby bump though. And it had this pretty rhinestone snowflake embellishment on the left-hand side of the dress just under her bust area. "I think the colour also suits you perfectly."

She smiled up at him. "Green suits my hair colour, is all."

"Hmm, I'm biased, but I like deep dark red on you." he smiled, "It's what you were wearing the day I first saw you."

"Hmm, ruined that dress."

"Yes, we did," he laughed, "Just like that room, cost me a pretty penny."

"Teach you to ask me to stay for a dirty weekend," she winked at him. She slipped her shoes on and smiled up at him, "Are you ready to go and annoy my brother?"

"I am. Though you never answered my question about your unit."

"Oh, yeah that kind of came from them, they were concerned about me and wanted to step up. I allowed it."

"So, there was no threat to you, while I was not here, that you're not telling me about?"

"No, Demi took a step towards me this morning, but father was quick to put her in her place, told her she'd end up in the cells, for stepping up to me again, I am still considered the Heir and her attitude would be considered a threat to the next inline."

"She stepped up to you again, even though you put her on the floor last time she tried it."

"Mm, the girl definitely thinks of herself as an alpha female." She shook her head.

He just sighed to himself, who knew what was wrong with either of their siblings, let it go for now. "There is something I want from you from now on?" he commented.

"Is there now?"

"Yes, I want you to not be fake angry with me anymore, just let our bond really show. I liked coming here and having you right there with me. No more playing at being made at being my Mate."

"I can do that, seeing as you're all moved in, what's the point in hiding anymore?"

"Good. I'd kiss you, but you'd only have to put on more lipstick afterwards," took her hand in his, "Shall we have a nice dinner?"

"Lets." she smiled up at him, "Do you want to walk the long way?"

"It's not necessary to go past their room. She's not coming to dinner. There is no way, not with me, my unit and grandmother all there. Though how she is going to hide herself from all of us all the time now, who knows."

"Do you think she'll try and run back to your pack?" Raygan asked right before they stepped out into the hallway.

He looked right at her now, hadn't thought of that himself. "Their plan, whatever it is, is likely to be sinking by the minute, so it is completely possible."

"I'll make sure she can't, let border patrol know to contain her."

"That will be interesting, if they have to. She's only an omega, so it will be easy as well."

He watched Raygan's eyes glaze over and waited while he leaned on the open door. His entire unit were all out there as well. All dressed up formally as he was, smiled at them, they all now had their own suites. Ricks' room was right across from theirs, and it was similar in size but not decorated, just basic furniture and white walls, likely just waiting for someone to move in.

Both Harvey and Mario were on the corner to the hallway that led down here to her wing. Only four suites in this wing, they were all massive and also needed to be decorated. He knew the boys were happy with their accommodation. Also, knew that her entire unit was directly below them on the fourth floor.

"All settled in?" he asked.

"Got a butt load of unpacking to do but," Rick nodded, "I spied me a nice omega that could help me unpack

all she likes."

"Leave my omega's alone, if not your mate, don't date them." Raygan stated flatly and everyone looked at her. "I'm sorry I have a few that have been rejected and don't need the attention or want it. The full moon is not that far away now, just holster those appendages of yours."

He raised an eyebrow at her word usage but let it go. They all made their way to the ballroom for dinner. He'd not been in here before, and wow, it was massive. It was actually an add-on to the building, it appeared, ran along the back side of half the entire building, had a full glass domed ceiling and a raised platform, for all events.

Where the Alpha and his Luna would stand or sit and preside over special occasions, he supposed. Polished oak flooring and long light blue and white sheer curtains that dressed each of the sets of glass French doors and there were over a dozen of those.

Six massive crystal chandeliers up in the high ceilings, "How many people fit in here?" he asked, he'd only ever seen anything this big once before in the kingdom itself.

"It can seat 600 in here comfortably." Her father answered the question, "Now don't you two look perfect together." He smiled right at the two of them. His Luna Gina was standing right there next to him smiling as well, wearing a long black strapless evening dress, "This is where all the Alpha Ceremonies take place. My former Luna had this room built after a visit to the kingdom's palace once."

"Ah," now he realized where he'd seen something similar, in Nightingale. "It is grand."

"It is indeed, cost me a fortune, but she was insistent."

"Well, I can see why." Karsyn smiled and walked over to join the others. Most were already here and standing around chatting away. Even his grandmother was here dressed in a soft blue chiffon gown that swayed when she walked about.

He did note there was no Zac. "Is your son and his Mate coming?"

"They were told it was mandatory. Still waiting on if they'll show up."

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