CH 80

Karson POV

He was on the training grounds with his unit and Raygan, though getting her out of bed, had caused an issue and made her a little grumpy. It seemed their little one was making her tired in the mornings, but it probably didn't help that he was also keeping her awake long into the night. She actually did need more than 6 hours' sleep, he guessed, while pregnant.

Though she had told him prior to being pregnant she would get up for 0500 training herself and didn't turn in till 10pm.

Though he'd only woken her because her father had wanted her out here this morning to monitor Zac. A witness to whether he was late. Her entire unit was out here as well, all standing around smiling and chatting with his own. They were all out there sizing each other up, having a bit of fun right this minute even. Raygan's unit were actually about the same size as his boys.

She was currently leaning up against him, her arms around his waist, her head was resting on his chest, she was unhappy to be awake, it seemed. But she was doing her job as her father wanted. He didn't mind at all and was happy just standing leaning on the fence with her all leaned into him. Liked it, in fact, her own unit had chuckled at seeing her dozing against his chest. Brenner had shaken his head when she'd groaned a few times and shifted uncomfortably.

Ollie had stated fully amused, "Growing pains, massage that belly for your mate, she'll love it."

Karsyn had rubbed her belly, giving her a gentle massage to ease those growing pains that came on and off. His grandmother had told he and Raygan last night when she'd seen it, that every day would be different. Some days she would feel like her belly cramped and others not so much.

It all depended on how fast their little one was growing, if it didn't grow for a day or grew every day. He'd seen her rub her own belly, even in sleep, to try and massage the ache it caused. She told him it was just like mild to strong cramps and massaging it helped.

He could help with that and liked helping. It also gave him an excuse to put his hands on her. She sighed softly when he helped out, liked the feeling of it as well and it did actually seem to help.

Karsyn glanced at his watch and sighed it was five minutes to 5am, "I don't think that boy is coming." He murmured.

"Got exactly 5 minutes, or he's off to war in the kingdom," Brenner had stated, sounding amused to Karsyn.

He had looked right at him, "Find that amusing?" he asked out of pure curiosity.

"He does as little as possible, but makes it look like he's doing a lot." Had been the response.

Zac and his unit walked into the training area, about 30 seconds before the clock ticked over to 5am. Glared at him and the way Raygan was all leaned into him. "What Zac?" he asked, "Do you not like that your sister is mated and happy. I believe she is happy for you and Dee, was it?"

"She didn't come for our celebration of our Mate Bond." he shot at Karsyn, "She's not happy for me. Not

when my bond is Goddess Gifted, and I get to be the next in charge. Is jealous."

"I'm not jealous, Zac," Raygan commented but didn't move, "and I can see how good the two of you are," she sighed "I just didn't think you needed to flaunt it in my face the way you did."

"Oh, and you're not doing that right now to me."

"Enough." Karsyn sighed, as he felt Raygan pull away from him, "Let's get to training shall we?"

"I'm not Zac, you already won. I'm just letting Karsyn and myself actually develop our bond and come to like each other. Unlike you and Dee, Zac. We have to work on our bond."

"You have to." Karsyn murmured "I'm all good, your perfect Luna material, pure-blooded, well-trained, a war general and freaking hot to boot. I got a good mating alliance." he tilted her chin up to look at him, "I couldn't have asked the Goddess herself for a better Mate," he kissed her softly, "Go sit. I got some training to do."

She smiled up at him and nodded simply.

Karsyn moved his eyes to Zac and his unit. They were all looking at their own kin, "Yes everyone is going to train today. I believe Zac, Raygan has pulled her old unit back to her. We'll start with 20 laps of the oval; I expect you to keep pace with me." He motioned for Zac to fall in step with him.

20 laps was nothing to him and his beast, nothing to his unit, or Raygan's for that matter. It was only about 8 kilometers all up, he could do that in his sleep. Though it appeared Zac and his boys weren't used to it. Were all breathing heavily by the end of it. They all had the bloodlines to handle a lot more than that, they just seemed to be lax in their training as Raygan and Brenner had stated.

He let them have all of two minutes' rest before calling them to pair up for hand to hand. They were odd numbers this morning, 11 of them seeing as Raygan herself wasn't allowed to train. Paired Zac up with Rick just to see how the boy handled himself. Stood and watched on, called out the training and watched them all, not just Zac but his unit as well.

Sighed heavily and shook his head, "Don't you train at all, Zac?" he asked after Rick had put him down for the fourth time in ten minutes. Rick hadn't been put down once, got himself out of every hold Zac had on him. Though he could see the boy understood how to deflect and dodge, he wasn't good at getting out of holds, couldn't it seem actually free himself in a fight. Once Rick had hold of him, Zac was taken down easily.

"I train like everyone else does." He shot at Karsyn.

"Does the bare minimum." He heard Raygan call out from her seat on the bench, where she was watching, he had thought she'd go back to sleep, clearly not. "Is why I put this clause in, if I'm not here to direct defense of an attack on the pack and Zac is left to do it, they'll get slaughtered."

"That's what the elite warriors are for." Zac snarled at her, pointing at her unit.

"They are all going with me." she leaned back on the bench. "All of them. Are my personal warriors and included in my mating alliance."

"What?" He snapped and was on the ground again by Rick.

"Perhaps we should pair you up with Mario. Though...He's likely to beat you as well, from what I'm seeing. Get your head in the training, Zac, or I'll have you out here till lunchtime."

He waved Mario over and watched him smile at Zac, roll his shoulders, and raise his hands up, "When you're ready, Alpha pup." He taunted the boy right away.

Karsyn knew that his unit were watching Zac and his boys. It was clear that though they understood the basics of training and knew the moves. It didn't seem to him that they ever actually put it into full use, even in training, likely pulled all their punches. Wondered why they had gotten away with it for so long.

Asked the question of who trained them and got that they trained with everyone else, looked at Raygan questioningly. "He hasn't trained with me or my elite ever, and not with father in about two years," she shrugged, "I and mine, put him down at like 18, he didn't like it. Father and his unit also put him down. I believe even his own mother, Gina, has put him down a few times. Opted to train with regular warriors."

He heard Zac snarl right at her and looked at him, "I wouldn't." he warned him as he saw Zac take a single step towards her. "This may be training, but you threaten my Mate, and I'll respond as an Alpha would. Take your head clean off, uncaring of the ramifications. Or my mating alliance."

"I'm done." Zac stated and turned to leave.

Karsyn shot in front of him. "Oh, no you're not. Training is over when I say it is over and 10 minutes of hand to hand is not training. Perhaps Raygan is right. You're not fit to lead. No Alpha would call it after 10 minutes. Get back over there and line up Zac."

"I don't have to do as you tell me."

"I believe you do." Karsyn shot at him. "So, line the hell up."

"f**k you." Zac snarled and stalked off around him.

Karsyn watched him walk towards the edge of the training field, noted none of his unit went with him. Stood and waited until Zac was about a dozen steps from the fence, "Raygan, best you tell your father, to send him to the kingdom." And saw that boy's footfall stop, "Alone, his unit is prepared and willing. It seems to be trained, but he's not."

"Yes, Kar." She stated loudly for Zac to hear.

Stood and waited as the boy tried to decide what to do. It was clear he didn't like being told what to do, and often just up and stalked off when he wanted to or wasn't getting his own way. Watched him turn and glare at Karsyn now. Snarled right at him and then just launched himself at him.

Had made the boy angry, it seems, Karsyn didn't move at all, simply side stepped him at the last second and then put a foot right into his back and sent him sprawling on the ground. He had put the full weight of himself into it, but not his full alpha wolf strength. He was large and strong without Crush. Heard that boy howl in pain and knew in that instant that Zac never really trained at all.

How he thought he was going to be able to step up and run a pack, be the Alpha in charge and defeat incoming attacks was beyond him. That boy would likely die in the first attack on this pack if he was in charge. Though he'd heard him state that was what the elite were for. He was going to stand back and let

his pack die around him and just watch on.

That was not how an Alpha acted. This annoyed Karsyn, to think that Zac thought he was better than everyone else, that the pack was here to die for him. When, in fact, it was the other way around. Being the Alpha made you responsible for the pack. You were expected to put your life on the line to save them from being slaughtered, not the other way around.

"Get up." Karsyn stated flatly, "You want to fight, let's fight."

No one went to help him up and Karsyn stood there waiting for the boy to pick himself up, took him half a minute. He waved his unit, Raygan's and Zac's away. "Come on Zac let's see what you're actually made of. Give me your best, let's see if you can protect this pack from the invading enemy Alpha."

He saw Zac glare at him, "You're pure blooded." He snarled.

"Yes, as are many out there, and the easiest and quickest way to end a war is an Alpha-on-Alpha duel, Zac. This stops both sides from losing pack members, and the winner takes all, claims the dead Alpha's pack for himself, absorbs it into their own. Do you think you could stand up to that?"

Zac said nothing, just glared at him, "Because I think you'll lose Zac, to any invading Alpha, even one that's not pure blooded. No Alpha gets a proxy in an Alpha to Alpha duel unless the Luna wants to step on in. You're too much of a spoiled brat, I think, and feel you are entitled to this pack simply because you're of Alpha blood." he shrugged, "I think you're a whiney-spoiled baby. Don't deserve it at all. If you'd trained hard and were up to par, I'd respect that second Heir position you hold, but you don't respect it yourself."

Again, he stepped out of the way of Zac as he charged him, snapped the palm of his hand into that boy's chest the moment he spun around to come at him again. Watched him gasp in pain and stumble back, shot after him and put him down on the ground, rolled him over and twisted both his arms up behind his back. Leaned down on him his full weight and added Crush's strength to it, "I could kill you in a heartbeat Zac. You, taking over this pack, would make it easy pickings for me. Perhaps I should just let you take over, wait till then and come in and Alpha duel you, claim this pack and absorb it. Seems with you in charge that will be easy for me to do."

"Kar, does that mean I'd be the Alpha to Wintering Moon if you did that?" he heard Raygan ask, fully amused.

"I'd gift the pack right back to you Gorgeous." he smiled right at her, "It was supposed to be yours anyway."

"It was," she chuckled, "I could still have it. Perhaps I should stop making you train him and just wait till he's in charge."

Karsyn nearly burst out laughing, yes that would put a bee in the man's bonnet and his plans as well. Felt Zac stiffen underneath him at their conversation, he could take Raygan to Cold Moon and then just come back Alpha duel this little s**t and take it from him, hand it right back to the boy's sister, who's pack it rightfully was. Seems Zac had not really thought things through.

Then he leaned down to Zac and breathed in, "You smell familiar to me Zac, something about you is familiar."

"Get off of me." Zac snarled.

"Where does your mate hale from?" he took in another breath, "It's definitely your Mate's scent that I'm smelling. Her pack Zac?" Karsyn asked, getting up off him finally and letting him go.

"That's none of your business, I don't want you anywhere near her." he grated out as he got up, turned, and looked right at him, "I'll be telling father what you just said about coming in and taking over."

"Go ahead Zac. I'm not scared of Grant." Karsyn smiled right at him, and he wasn't, he and Raygan were going to take over here anyway. This entitled little traitorous bastard just didn't know it.

23
Comments

11
Vote

LUCK DRAW >