CH 90

Karsyn POV

He was standing in their bedroom, it was nearly midnight, and he was looking at his phone, trying to decide if he should return the calls that had come through while Crush had been out in the woods with Avalon. He had retrieved it from Raygan's office on their way back to their room, where Crush had ripped out of him to go and hunt his Mate's who'd teased him about his name.

Avalon was sleeping inside Raygan's mind, and he knew it because Crush could feel it. Her wolf was indeed withholding what she looked like from him, but Karsyn knew it was because she was playing with his beast. Wanted him to have to wait to see her, was actively playing and toying with him. Though those two this evening out in the woods had not been all wolfen aggression either.

It had surprised not only him but Raygan herself with how lovingly their beasts had come together in human form. So very tender and no fighting for dominance between them, seems Avalon had wanted to let Crush touch and taste her. She had allowed him to do all the things he wanted to her, accepted it without issue, wasn't all Alpha female for the first time with his beast. Was just his Mate in that moment, and then they had just relaxed there on the ground afterward. Avalon resting up against Crush, between his splayed legs, and both their hands had been on Avalon's distended belly. Sharing a moment together, enjoying feeling their pup, were both happy about it.

Raygan was currently laying in their bed. They'd showered already and had been about to get in bed when his phone had rung once more. He'd ignored it as he'd stood staring at it. Though he knew she was looking at him, he could feel her eyes upon him as he stared down at the phone. There were a dozen missed phone calls from his father, the first had come through only 30 minutes after he would have been initiated into the pack here.

"Just call him." he heard her say from the bed.

"He knew it was coming," Karsyn muttered.

His father had called nearly every 15 minutes after that. He'd heard the voice messages, "Karsyn, call me back." "Karsyn, just answer the phone." "Son, don't ignore me." The last message, "Kar, please I just want to talk to you, please son, call me back." Being a father not an Alpha.

He felt a hand on him, touching his arm lightly and looked at Raygan, she tugged him down onto the bed and took the phone from him, waited for him to settle in their bed and pressed her naked body right up against his. He'd smiled at her, liked that they were going to sleep naked, it's how they had in Germany.

She laid her head on his chest and draped an arm across him. "Just call him. He felt you sever from him tonight. Is just worried in all likelihood."

"I know that." Karsyn had stated and reached out for his phone, which she still had. She moved it away from his hand, and hit the call button for him before allowing him to touch it, giving it back to him, he sighed, "Annoying you are sometimes."

"Mm, you'll get used to it. I never ignore my father, you shouldn't yours." she murmured and settled herself

against him, made herself comfortable. He enjoyed the way her body moved against his as she did so.

His father answered the phone. "Karsyn."

Karsyn knew what she was doing, trying to use their Mate Bond to relax him, keep him calm while he spoke with his own father. Something he didn't really want to do at this very moment, and she knew it. Likely understood why he'd not called him back right away. Might feel the annoyance he had where his father was concerned even through their bond.

"Steffen," he'd stated simply.

"Kar, please I'm still your father." He'd heard the man huff.

"What is it you want?" he stated simply.

"You let yourself be initiated and your whole unit as well."

"Yes, that's what happens when one moves to their Mate's pack. You would know this from all the females that you bring in when they mate with the warriors of your pack. This is no different."

"Did you not think I would want to be involved in that?"

"No," he replied simply, and he had not. Not with the way he'd reacted to the news of Raygan being his Mate.

"Karsyn, you can't stay mad at me forever."

"I'm not mad, Steffen, I have simply done what was expected of me." and really that was all he'd done; his father just didn't like it was all.

"Please, son, come home, let's sit down and talk about this properly."

"Talk about what exactly? I have already accepted my Mate, and it's been announced to the Wintering Moon Pack that she and I will take over here, by Alpha Grant. Things are moving as they would normally be expected to on this end of the Mate Bond."

"Kar, don't you think I would want to be part of that?"

"No." he stated, and he didn't really think his father would want to be. Other than to raise an objection to it.

He heard the man sigh heavily, "Well, son. You would be wrong on that. Of course, I want to see you become an Alpha to a pack. I would of course, prefer you be the Alpha to Cold Moon."

"Too late for that," he murmured.

"I understand... I didn't react well to the news, but..." he sighed heavily once more, and he heard his father run a hand through his hair, "I've had a long time of being...feeling like, that your Mate is the enemy...Isn't it acceptable that I might need a moment to catch up and accept things."

"I guess so."

"Kar, I will be alright with it son, I just...it was a rather large shock to me. Perhaps we could all sit down and have a meal. Maybe Raygan and I could get along. I don't know her, I guess. Not really."

"No, you don't, Steffen." Karsyn agreed with him.

"Karsyn, please, I understand your upset with me. Don't cut me off completely. Don't cut your unit off from their family's either. Please, I am open to a full mating alliance between our pack and theirs where you're concerned. I will, of course, want to know you are safe there."

"I've already worked on the alliance myself with Alpha Grant. It's practically a done deal already."

"Karsyn, you do realise I am the one, as the Alpha to Cold Moon that should work on that. I will want to know you are safe. Put in clauses of my own."

"Why? I was in charge when you were incapacitated."

He heard his own father huff at him and take in a deep breath. Got the feeling he was trying to contain his annoyance. "You can be infuriatingly stubborn sometimes...Now, as the Alpha of Cold Moon and you are my child, my eldest son. It is my right to draw up your mating alliance. It would be no different if you were my daughter and I had to give you to another pack. It is my right as your father to make sure certain rules are in place around you."

"I'm no girl father." He shook his head and heard Raygan snort with amusement.

"Is Raygan right there son?"

"Yes, it's late, we're in bed. Where else would you think I am?"

"Oh...Sorry. I didn't realise I was interrupting."

"She was the one to actually call you back and hand me the phone, made me talk to you."

Heard him sigh once more. "My apologies, thank her for me on that regard. I appreciate the help. Please also, Kar, organise a dinner for all of us."

"And just where would that be held?" Karsyn questioned. It wasn't going to be inside of Cold Moon and with their two packs treaty broken by his own father, it wasn't likely that Steffen would be allowed into the Wintering Moon at this time.

"Neutral territory, I would think at this time. Till things can be sorted out amicably. But do it before your and Raygan's ascension please. I would like to be there for that, see it myself. So, something will have to be worked out. I'll send Rickford tomorrow and..." there was a long pause, and Karsyn heard the man get hit after just a few seconds. He figured Renee must be right there, no one else would be allowed to hit him. " Renee also wants permission to come tomorrow?" he finally finished. "See Demi for herself."

He felt Raygan's head tilt and looked down at her. She nodded, "That's fine, I like Renee."

"Fine, have them come at 12." Karsyn stated. The seer wasn't arriving until just after lunchtime. She wasn't likely to mess about either, seers were not known for playing games.

"Thank you. The dinner son?"

"I'll discuss it with Raygan and Grant tomorrow." He stated and ended the call, put his phone on the bedside table and looked at Raygan, "You owe me one."

She laughed, "You should take your father's calls. That wasn't so bad, now was it?"

"No, I suppose not," he answered her, "Seems more reasonable than the last time I talked to him."

"Maybe it was just the drug in his system that was affecting him, Kar."

"I guess so." he nodded and slid his arms all the way around her, "It was just not nice, to have to hear him speak about you the way he did. Then to react to you being my Mate. I didn't like it, neither did Crush, it hurt to be honest." he told her truthfully.

"You knew he wasn't going to react well."

"I know, still didn't mean I liked hearing it."

"Maybe if he'd never been under the influence of that drug, he'd not have reacted like that. Maybe he'd have just huffed and wanted some sort of alliance deal worked out. Accepted it."

"We'll never know." he muttered, and they wouldn't, "Still hasn't said congratulations."

"He might never, Kar."

Karsyn sighed, she was likely right on that one, he just had to resign himself to the simple fact that his own father was probably only going to accept it. Kind of sounded like he had accepted it, but Karsyn didn't think he'd ever actually be happy about it; happy for him.

He wondered how that was going to work. Did he want that man anywhere near Raygan in her condition, if he couldn't truly be happy for them? Acceptance and being happy for them, were two very different things in his mind.

Acceptance didn't necessarily mean that he would be nice to Raygan. It didn't mean that he would even be courteous. Could well still speak aggressively towards her, and Karsyn did not want any undue stress upon her. He also didn't think he or Crush would handle it well if his father decided to rant and rave in front of her. They were likely to lose their temper and take a piece of that man.

He smiled as he felt Raygan's hand slide down his body all slowly, just her fingertips trailing along his pecks then down to trace over his abs to his V-line, growled a little at her, "You keep doing that, and you'll get something big and hard."

"I can distract you from your thoughts," she murmured.

"Hmm, no doubt about that," he smiled, "Go ahead Gorgeous." he murmured and sighed as she slipped her hand lower to his hardening c**k. Curled her hand around it and stroked him firmly. Growled as she shifted her body on top of his and looked down at him. "Our beasts got to play."

"That they did." he agreed with her as he enjoyed the sight of her straddling him, slid his hands up her thighs and around the curve of her backside. "Come here and let me eat you." he murmured and yanked her all the way up the bed, pulled her right on to his face and tasted her, kept his hands on her hips and held her to his mouth as she rocked herself against him.

Slid his tongue through her folds and tasted her, held her firm to his mouth and nibbled her c**t as he slid one hand down her ass and under her, pushed two fingers inside of her and heard her cry out, pushed them in and out of her till she was cumming for him.

Slipped his hand from her and picked her up, flipped her down onto the bed and took her in one slow push,

allowing her to stretch around him and feel every damned inch of him as he claimed her mouth with his.

Hearing that perfect little noise she made a cross between ooh and ahh, would never tire of that sound, and he knew it, 'So, f*****g perfect.' He mind-linked to her as her legs wrapped around him, and she wound her arms around his neck, kissed him back.

He took his time pleasing her, keeping his movements slow and deliberate, taking her purposefully. Pushed himself up onto his hands to watched as her body accepted his, enjoyed the way her nails dug into his back, the way she grabbed onto his ass and gasped for more. Begged him not to stop, listening to her cries of pleasure. Smelled the scent of her arousal so strongly around him.

Begged him to turn her over, smiled down at her, obliged her request, slipped from her body and smiled as she eagerly rolled herself over for him. Pushed herself onto her knees and elbows and then back against him as he pushed inside her once again. He heard the raw need in her tone as she gasped his name, "Kar!" Was begging him to pick up the pace and he knew it.

Gave her what she wanted till she was cumming, and he could feel her fluttering and pulsing all around his hard c**k, groaned as he came himself, held her tight to his body and relished in the cry of pleasure that was ripped from her.

It wasn't going to be enough though. "I want to hear you scream for me." he told her, "I'm going to make you scream tonight Gorgeous." He could already feel himself getting hard again.

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