

Chapter 17

MIA

My uncle looks at me and clears his throat. "What do you know about the Midnight Pack?" he asked, keeping his eyes on me.

I stared at him for a moment and let out a sigh. "I don't remember much, only that Alpha Robert made everyone come and even told my father I had to be there," I said, remembering how he spoke to me. I left after he did and stayed behind everyone. I kept to myself as I knew no one wanted me there. "When we were all gathered, a car arrived. Chole stepped out first and then her sister, Madeline then their mother, Josephine," I say and he looks at me, but his face is blank. "Alpha Robert told us that they were new members of our pack and they came from the midnight pack."

Alpha Sam stared at me, but I continued. "Alpha Robert told us what he knew. The midnight pack was dismantled and were forced into being rogues."

My uncle cleared his throat and sighed. "How did Alpha Robert agree to have them?" he asked. "He

was hellbent on not allowing anyone into your pack. They must have given Alpha Robert something for them to be brought into the pack. Did they say their surnames or anything?"

I shrugged.

"Alpha Robert never spoke about pack business to anyone, only the ones closest to him," I said, a little agitated. "I wasn't exactly the one anyone came to talk to after all."

Alpha Sam's face softened, but I continued. "He didn't mention any surnames," I said. "Not when I was there only their first names."

My uncle stared at me before he spoke again. "Did either woman mention about the pack and what rank they were?"

Staring at him, I seemed confused. Lyla sighed. "Something is up."

I gathered that part, but I wanted to know what he knew. "Alpha Robert didn't mention what rank they were. He only introduced them. Why do you ask?"

My uncle looked at me, his eyes were holding so much but what?

After a few moments of being in silence, my uncle sighed. "What do you know about the Midnight

pack?" he asked, leaning back in his seat. "Or does no one speak about other packs anymore?"

I stared at him, but Lyla was close. She said nothing.

Clearing my throat, I stared at him. I felt like I was in trouble. "There were a few tales about them," I said. "Most of the pack members gossip. From what I heard when I walked around, many said that the alpha was killed in an attack or something. And the pack was run by the pack members themselves."

My uncle said nothing but I shrugged, leaning back in my chair. "I don't really know," I said. "I wasn't exactly the one everyone spoke to, so I am only going off hearsay."

Alpha Sam's eyes softened, but he moved up in his seat and sighed. "Well, part of what you heard about the alpha is true," he said. "The Midnight pack didn't exactly have an Alpha. He was killed by the council for being untrustworthy about werewolves and his obsession with magic. He used to sell his pack members for potions to the dark witches."

My eyes widened while my uncle carried on. "He was that obsessed with magic. He thought the withes would help him in his demons."

"Did they?" I asked. "Help him."

Alpha Sam looked at me and sighed. "I only know a handful who were that stupid to join his obsession," he said. "Word got out from a few escaped pack members who were worried about their families. The council took charge and ordered his death."

"Did he cause a war?" I asked, making my uncle nod. "He did. The war raged through his pack; many tried to stay out of it, but there were plenty of casualties. A council member killed the alpha and made sure no witch was near the land."

Alpha Sam stared at me for a moment and then carried on. "The council placed the Beta in charge," he said. "Thinking that a new alpha would cause more issues. They believed that the pack would hate having another alpha, and the beta seemed to be more within their rights. He told them that he was the one running the pack, not the alpha. The alpha went about his obsession more while the beta was left dealing with all the important issues."

Something about the way he told me this, there was more.

Lyla was still intrigued by the story. I have never heard or seen her this engrossed in something

other than me. Her eyes were locked on my uncle.

"After everything was set in place," he said. "Everything resumed back to normal until a few months later when another pack member escaped

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and came to the council. This time, it had to do with the Gamma and Beta."

I said nothing. I let him carry on. "The pack member told the council that there was something going on between Beta and the Gamma titles. When the council members left, they only allowed Beta and Gamma families to stay in the pack

house while other pack members lived in filth."

My eyes widened.

"What do you mean in filth?" I asked.

My uncle looked at me, and his face hardened. "They were left to live around the pack in tents or houses that were abandoned after the attack on the alpha. The beta and gammas lived like royalty while they suffered," he said. "After deliberation, the council members asked for assistance in helping the pack."

"What do you mean?" I asked, moving my head to the side.

"We were called in to help," he said, his eyes on me. My eyes widened while he continued. "I had to go there with your grandfather to kill them. Most of the pack wanted to join our pack, which we

allowed after we called the ones in question out. The other pack members who stood idle by what the beta and gamma were doing were given a choice to either be punished for the crimes with them or were forced to become rogues."

"What happened with the beta and gamma family?" I asked.

My uncle frowned.

"Well, that part is on the fence," he said. "By the time we got there, someone clearly had told them what was going on because only the Beta and Gamma themselves were left, but not their families,"

I said nothing, but my stomach twisted in knots.

"To know more, I have to ask someone else to join us," he said, looking at me. Who the hell could that be?

Alpha Sam looked at me and gave me a small smile. "Luna Sadie was part of the Midnight pack," he said.

My eyes widened.

I watched as my uncle's expression went blank.

Lyla moved in my head and sighed. "He is mind-linking his Luna," she murmured. "I think she will tell us more."

Judging by what my uncle had said about her being a member of the Midnight pack, she would know who the Beta family is and where they are.

Part of me had a sinking feeling this was going to get a whole load worse.

