

CH 3

Jack POV

They got no information that was useful out of that rogue, he was tight lipped on anything other than having a piece of his uncle Emmitt. They had left him in the cell to heal up and they would come back again later and have another go at getting answers from him. 6 hours later, they knew why they got nothing from that rogue, as the scent of rogue evaporated off him. He was not a rogue at all. He belonged to an Alpha, who he would not give up.

Likely Alpha Ordered not to give anything up if captured. Counts for why they were so well controlled out there on the battleeld, likely had several men out there directing the attack. Left him with his uncle Emmett, to dispatch of him at will. They were never getting anything out of him.

Rafe was more than pissed off, to nd two of his north-eastern border patrolmen reporting to him that they had been drugged and were just waking up. With the battle raging on the other side of the pack, no one had noticed two patrol men not at their posts, not on the north side of the pack, where it was protected by the witches.

They'd gone off to see where the entry point had been and found it to be in the darkest part of the pack woods, far enough away from the witch's home, that the intruder had not triggered any of their spells. Tracked that intruder right to the back of the packhouse to the basement access.

Someone had gotten inside their packhouse, though hadn't attacked Melissa, that was curious. What they had wanted, neither of them knew. But that intruder had been all over the packhouse, they had cameras in all the corridors for just this type of thing, not all over the pack, just in the packhouse.

That intruder was tall and lean and dressed all in black, had been stealthy and had searched all the rooms, picked the locks to every damned room, including his and the Alpha suite. That man had been searching for something. Started on the Alpha oor as well. The only oor he hadn't touched was the ground oor. Too much risk of getting caught was their conclusion.

They could not determine who he was or what he wanted. But it was too damned convenient a time for him to stroll in, this was his plan, to distract them with attacks so he could sneak into their packhouse and search it undetected. There was no scent to follow, just tracks through the woods, he'd been moving fast, they could tell by the full length of his strides.

They'd tracked that man right back to a road many miles away from the pack, to car tire marks, he was gone, had spent a lot of time coming and going. He was parked more than an hour from the pack's border.

By the time they realised they'd been invaded, that man was long gone. The map showed that the road led right through the mountains and out into the human world. Whoever he was, knew exactly what he was doing. Had re-conned them and their pack. The problem now was, did he have someone on the inside? Helping him out or not? He'd not spoken to anyone inside the packhouse, but outside of it, who knew?

He didn't want to harm them or the pack was the only conclusion they could come to. Well, at least not yet anyway, could very well have taken out the Luna and half the women in the packhouse as well. This could well be just a prelude to something more sinister later on. They were going to have to search every damn room that man had been in, to nd out if he had left anything behind. Could well have been planting bugs or cameras inside their packhouse. Who the hell knew?

Allen pulled his Mates in, to magically search the packhouse for anything out of the ordinary, anything that man could have left behind, at Rafe's request. Those three witches were thorough indeed, had actually spent a bit of time in the Alpha suite and Jacks, for that matter. Annoyed both Melissa and Maria, their Mates.

Who stated point blankly that they didn't want those women in their bedrooms. Both he and Rafe ignored their annoyance. This was a security breach and those rooms needed searching. Though it had started one hell of an argument between Melissa and Rafe over it. She was furious about her personal space being invaded, it seemed.

He didn't know why, it was also Rafe's personal space, and he was damned certain he wanted it searched, that man who had traped through their packhouse, could be laying traps or poison on anything inside all the rooms. Melissa didn't seem to care about that, just cared that there was a witch in her suite and didn't want that.

Well, there were three of them in there. Five minutes after Aaliyah had been in there, both Hannah and Giannah walked right into that room and shut the door behind them. He'd looked at Allen, who'd shrugged, "Cryptic as always." was his only statement.

They had come out and looked at Melissa for a moment, who started yelling at them that they had no right to be in her room. They glanced at Rafe, and he stated, "A search is necessary, she can deal with it, continue on."

Watched them make their way right to his Beta suite and shut that door too. All the Alpha Unit suites were treated this way, though curiously, they had not gone into one room on the oor. All three of them had looked at the door and then just turned and walked away.

It gained not only his attention but Rafe's as well. The camera's had shown that the room had been accessed like all the others had. It had been Luci's room when she'd been here. Hadn't seen her in six months now, and it still troubled him. Likely always would, though he'd not felt her death, he didn't believe she was dead. He had never felt her severe ties with him, but he couldn't feel her anymore.

Occasionally he tried to pull on that tether to her just out of curiosity, got nothing, was likely to far away for him to feel. Made not just him, but his wolf Flare sad not to feel her. They both missed her. Both felt responsible for her disappearance.

No one really went into her room, other than he and Rafe and only occasionally. There was nothing in there anymore. Her mother, Addison, had come and collected her belongings after he'd informed her of what had happened. Hadn't said anything at all to him or Rafe, she just turned up with her pack Beta and Gamma at the gate and announced she was here to collect Luci's things.

He nor Rafe had not stopped her. How could they when he and Rafe were the reason Luci was gone. She'd not even spoken to him, had gotten out of the car and glared right at him, snapped out an order at Rafe, her Luna aura rolled right out of her, showing her anger. They knew why she was here, both of them had taken her to Luci's room and she'd shut them out, packed up Luci's belongings and then just left as quickly as she had come.

The room had been cleaned, and when Melissa had questioned Rafe about another Luna in their pack laying down the law, which was what Addison had done, barely a week after Melissa had arrived here, he'd told her about Luci being his and Jacks lover for the past year. That had not gone down so well.

The woman had tried to gut the room, thankfully his head omega had gone to Rafe and told him what the Luna's orders were and he'd vetoed it. That had caused a ght with Melissa. She had no access to that room at all. Even now, she was not allowed in there. It was Luci's room, and not only was Jack hoping that one day they would get closure on her, so was Rafe, but till then, the room would stay as it was. He still felt comforted by going in there. It was weird.

The woman wasn't here anymore, but that room made him relax, though her scent was gone, and all her things were gone, there was just something about it that drew him. Just as Luci herself had. Rafe was of the same opinion about the room. Calmed him when stressed out. Both of them used it to sleep in sometimes, when their Mate's insisted on going home to visit their family.

He was curious as to why the witches didn't search it, curious as to why they didn't even open the door. When he really thought about it, he'd never seen them go near it for that matter. They did occasionally sleep here in the Gamma suite with Allen, slept not often. Usually they liked to stay out in their cabin in the woods. Allen usually slept out there with them. Was only in the packhouse if they told him to be.

The search took all night long, and they came up with nothing. Whoever that man was, he was searching for something, not hiding something. But what? No one knew, not even the witches for that matter, though Hannah did state they would meditate on it and see what they could come up with.

Higher security measures had been put in place and extra border patrols on not just the north-eastern border but all the borders as well. They put in a second border patrol that roamed through the woods a good one kilometre inside the border. To stop any further incursions into the pack and put some motion sensor cameras out in the woods in case the extra patrol was not enough either.

Tightened up security all over the place, they didn't want another intruder getting into the pack undetected like that. That man could very well have killed his Mate and the Luna along with all the women and children inside the packhouse. Neither of them liked it.

It had shown them that they were not as impregnable as they had previously thought. That the Luna and their women and children were in fact not safe at all. Made them review their security and step up their game.