

Broken Warrior 67

Chapter 67

I look around, hoping for a scrap of anything that may give me a clue of where they have taken her, but there is nothing. I look

back at Liam. "Okay. I'll call my father and let him know we're on our way back."

I arrive home the next day. I'm exhausted but I can't sleep. I go to my father's office to see what is happening. It looks like a war

room. There are maps everywhere with color coded pins indicating areas where trackers are searching, areas that have been

eliminated and areas that still need to be searched.

My father and I argued about me going back to school. I told him I'd never be able to focus, so he compromised and told me he'd

agree to not having me go to school if someone could bring my schoolwork home and if I would go to training in the mornings.

I agree to training solely because Mr. Nelson had started training the warriors. I'm not sure if he was disappointed that no one

was able to help his daughter or if he needed something to take his mind off her temporarily as well.

It's been a week and we're no closer to finding her than we were when Liam and I left the forest. I'm kicking myself for not

following through with my plans to try and follow her faint scent.

I'm currently in training taking my frustration out on my body. Mr. Nelson drills us to the point of exhaustion and I need it every

day. I can't sleep, I can't eat, I'm consumed with finding her.

"Get your asses moving! You call yourselves warriors? My daughter could run circles around you and then take every one of you

down like a bowling ball knocking down pins." Mr. Nelson is drilling the team this morning.

"With all due respect sir," Trevor speaks up, bent over with his hands on his knees sucking in air like his life depends on it. And

maybe it does. "Your daughter already does that."

"Yeah." Dean pipes in. "Every day."

"Then buck up and get your sorry asses moving! When my daughter returns, she'll need a real challenge and so far, I'm not

seeing anyone that can give her one.”

Mr. Nelson continues to drill us until he’s decided we’re done. When he releases

I head up to my room for a quick shower then back to the search.

US,

+15 BONOS

When I walk into my father’s office, the mood is tense. My father looks up and I freeze. “What is it?”

“Have a seat.” My father gestures to a chair while Beta Charles and Mr. Nelson. continue to watch me. I look at my father for a

long moment before sitting down.

“We have an idea, but it’s a long shot. All our trackers and many warriors are out searching different areas for Cara.”

I nod, “What’s the idea.”

Beta Charles answers. “We think it’s a possibility that Eli has taken Cara back to the Silver Dawn Pack.”

My brow furrows with his answer. That pack died out 18 years ago when Liam’s father killed Alpha Jerome and any wolves that

would not submit to him. The other pack members joined the Shadow Falls Pack.

“I thought that pack was decimated?” I ask the three of them.

Mr. Nelson gives me an intense look. “It was. But.....if Eli is calling himself an Alpha, he will need two things. He will need a

pack....”

“And a Luna” I finish for him. Kai pushes forward. “He will never have her. Sho

mine!”

is

Mr. Nelson wheels himself over to me. “We have no intention of leaving her there. I don’t know what he is thinking but he may

not realize that she’s not yet 18. That works in our favor.”