

Chapter 82 - Denying the Alpha

Kyle's point of view

I found David in the middle of the staircase, pacing frantically. He better be more worried about Faith than he is about me coming to rip him a new one.

“What the hell happened.” I tried to keep my cool, but I couldn't, my Faith was missing, and I trusted David with her safety, and now she was gone. Damn it. I should have gone with her. How could he have been so careless? He knew the danger she was in!

“I don't know. It's like I said, she turned to start coming up the stairs. I was right behind her. I lost sight of her for only a split second. At first, I thought maybe she went into the common bathrooms or something. As I said, she looked sick. But I barged right in and she wasn't there. I called for her, but she never turned around.”

Faith baby, can you hear me? Can you tell me where you are? Baby, please tell me that you can hear me right now? I tried to reach her through our mind link, but I could not feel her. The bond was intact; I knew that much so she was still alive but far away enough that the mind linking wasn't working.

“Have you checked our room?” I snap at him.

A part of me knew she wasn't there. Otherwise, she would have felt me reach out to her, but the rest of me wasn't willing to accept that she had been taken, that she was missing.

“No, I haven't. I contacted you the moment I lost sight of her. Kyle, I would have seen her if she kept going up there. I was literally right behind her; I don't know how this happened.”

Without listening to another word, David said, I bounded up the stairs three at a time. I don't care what he said, it was worth checking.

I reached Faith's old room, the one where we were currently staying. My heart was in my throat, my palms were sweaty, my mouth was dry, and my knees felt like they were about to give out. I promised her that I would protect her, but when she needed me the most again, I wasn't there. I keep failing her.

“Faith”, I shouted desperately as I tore into the room. But it was empty, and her scent was hours old. She hasn't been in here since we left for the party.

David flew in the right behind me. I wanted to tear his head off for losing her. He knew she was in danger. He should have stayed so close to her that they rubbed shoulders.

“What do you want me to do?” David asked.

“Did you see Declan anywhere?” I pushed. He was, of course, my primary suspect. He was obsessed with my Faith, and he knew this place better than anyone. On top of that, I hadn't seen him for hours.

“No, I didn't. I didn't see anyone at all. We were alone. She was here and then she was just gone. I don't understand it.” he repeated, but it did not make me feel any better. In fact, it made me feel worse. I was missing something but what? Who could have taken her and not left a single trace? Faith wasn't a helpless damsel, she would have fought back, or screamed her lungs out at the very least to raise awareness.

“Call her father and tell him that you lost his daughter, and then come find me,” I growled, storming back out of the room.

Mitchell was going to be pissed.

Jackson and Cassidy would know where Declan went, or at the very least, Samantha would know something.

It was awfully Convenient that the crowds were so distracted right when Faith went missing. But would they really risk their whole pack just to capture one girl? They did hate her, and they never seemed to run out of excuses for Declan's poor behavior so maybe. Either way they were the best place to start.

“Where is she” I stormed the party.

A few people in the crowd tried to stop me, but one punch, and they were out.

I grabbed Jackson right from Alexander and Gabriel. I was stunned when they didn't resist. I expected that I would have to fight them too.

“Where the fuck has your son taken my queen.” I extended my claws just enough to pierce his skin.

“I don't know what you are talking about.” Jackson sneered. His evil beady eyes looked happy to see me so upset. If I didn't need answers, if Faith's life weren't hanging in the balance, I would snap him right in two.

“Where is your son,” I growled as I applied more pressure. Any harder, and I would tear his throat out.

“Alpha Kyle, please, what has happened.” Luna Eleanor asked with grave concern.

“Faith left the party. I knew she was in danger here, this low life’s son is hell bent on destroying her, so I had my beta follow her to keep her safe, but the idiot lost her. Declan lost his marbles a long time ago, and although Samantha here claims they are so in love and their true mates and whatever other crap she can think of, the truth of the matter is he can’t let my mate go, he’s obsessed with her, and this isn’t the first time he’s tried something. I haven’t seen him around in hours, no one has, so tell me, Jackson. Where did your sorry excuse of a son take my mate.” I growled again. Drops of Jackson’s blood dripped down my nails and landed at my feet, I stared at the crimson liquid with a satisfied smirk, my only wish is that were a pool of blood. That I had drained the low life completely. It would please me even more if it were Declan’s.

“Jackson, tell me right now. Do you know where your son is?” Luna Eleanor pressured Jackson. The authority in her voice made even the hairs on my arms stand up. She was a very powerful she wolf indeed.

“Keep in mind that Declan has Kidnapped a Luna and another man's mate. And as you know that is strictly against our laws. We will kill you and your son where you stand if we find that you have kept information from us that could save her life.” Alpha Gabriel threatens.

Goddess, I’m glad I have him here.

Let me out. I’ll peel his skin off piece by piece until he tells us where our baby is. Duke bashes against the confines of our mind.

Not just yet, Duke, but I promise that I will not stop looking for her until she is home safe and, in our arms, once more.

I want him dead. Duke gives a blood thirsty roar. I know he’s talking about Declan and not Jackson now.

Once we find him, you can have him, I swear he is all yours. Declan was as good as dead.

“I’m telling you the truth. I don’t know!” Jackson spat. “I don’t know where he went. I told that boy to forget about her! He was marking somebody else, for goddess sakes!” Jackson scoffed.

My warriors ran to my side, with David at the lead, ready and waiting for any command.

“Search this entire property! Do not stop until you find her. Start with the Alpha suite.” I order my people.

“Except for you, David. I still have a few more questions for you.” I stopped my beta before he could run off with the others.

“You have no right to enter my packhouse, let alone my floor.” Jackson fought against me.

“Careful there, Jackson. I am not responsible for what happens if you continue to fight.” I squeezed a tad tighter to remind him of the hold I had on his throat. Once he realized that his life was quite literally in my hands, he stopped struggling.

“You won't find him in there.” Jackson sneered.

I headbutted him with everything I had. I retracted my claws as his unconscious body sagged to the floor. He is lucky I need him alive right now, or I would have killed him.

“You” I turned my angry eyes on Samantha.

“I don't know where he went.” she spat at me through gritted teeth. Clearly, someone was a little peeved. Of course, she would be jealous that her little sister was once again the center of attention, she should be more concerned with Faith's life. Did she not care at all about her sister's life?

“It's very clear to everyone here that you were never going to be able to compete with your sister. Did you do something to her? Hmmm? Want her out of the picture so you could have a man who's not interested in you all for yourself?” from all I have heard from Samantha tonight, I would not put it past her to be so jealous that she would attack her sister, maybe even kill her.

“No. If she's dead, I can't rub it in that I won,” she said smugly, finally dropping the last of her pretenses.

“You have lost your fucking mind.” one more brain cell and this bitch would be considered dangerous. Lucky for me, she wasn't firing on all of her cylinders.

“Where does Declan like to hide out,” I questioned Cassidy.

“I couldn't tell you.” she frowns.

“Are you all just a bunch of fucking liars, or do you really not know anything about him?” this was frustrating. My girl was in danger, and I was stuck questioning a bunch of selfish half-wits.

“You're supposed to be his mom, but you don't have the first clue where he is?”

Cassidy's mouth opened, ready to argue, but she quickly shut it.

“Alpha Kyle, if I may, I'll have my people help you search the reserve. I'll question the three of them myself. We want to help you bring your Luna home.” Alpha Gabriel offered sincerely. His methods of questioning were legendarily cruel. He always, always got what he wanted. Call me sick, but I enjoyed the way the color drained from their faces as they realized what was about to happen.

“I'd appreciate that very much, thank you.” I could use all the help I could get.

“Come with me,” I ordered David.

I left Samantha, Jackson and Cassidy with Gabriel and the rest of the guests. They could handle them for now.

I dragged David over to one of our cars and threw him roughly inside. It was the only place I could trust wasn't bugged somehow. I needed complete privacy for this. No one could know that I was questioning my own beta. If they thought that I had lost faith in him, then they would too, and trust was a very hard thing to earn back once it is lost.

“Kyle, I'm so sorry.” he pleaded with me.

“You know David. There is only one person I know of that has the power to disappear into thin air.” I glare at him.

“You can't seriously”, he tried

“Can't seriously what? We barely know her” I growl. “And she has made her disdain for werewolves very clear.”

I should have known that her being David's mate was just too much of a coincidence, but I wanted to trust David.

“Ingrid has been through a lot. She doesn't mean to be so rude. She just wishes our kind weren't so cruel but that doesn't mean she want to hurt your mate.” he defends his mate.

“Our kind? You do realize that she is a witch, right.” Their kind helped burn innocent people at the stake for many years to hide what they were from the humans.

“Okay, I know she hasn't been the warmest guest, and her manners could use some serious work, but you don't see her when we're alone. She is so loving and kind. Under all that pain, is a good heart that just wants to do the right thing. She would never hurt

Faith.” Maybe not on a good day, she wouldn’t, but I killed her daughter, and Faith took her place by my side. I had hoped that because she didn’t have a relationship with her daughter that she wouldn’t be so angry. Clearly, I was stupid and naive.

“And what makes you so sure.” I snap.

“She’s, my mate.” Is that really the best he has.

“Then why hasn’t she let you mark her.” I point out.

“There is something I haven’t told you.” His jaw clenched. “She has given me an ultimatum. I can mark her but I have to leave the pack, she won’t live there, or she will reject me and leave on her own. We were going to leave a few days ago but.” David left his sentence to hang there.

“You were going to leave?” I don’t know whether to be surprised or angry.

“She’s, my mate. I couldn’t let her go.” He admits shamefully.

“Why did you stay then?” I know David thought this was helping clear his mate, but if anything, it made me even more suspicious. Why would Ingrid be so desperate to get away. She must have known this was coming.

“Because, Ingrid suspected that Faith was pregnant. And she wanted to help break the curse before we left.” He sighs sadly.

“Why on earth would she think Faith was pregnant?” She couldn’t be, could she? She would have told me if she were.

“She said she could sense it. I don’t know how man, I guess it was a witch thing. Honestly Kyle, you didn’t even suspect? she’s been getting nauseous lately, her appetites changed and not to mention Faith has just been getting so upset over nothing.” He Pointed out.

David was right of course, but still there was no way Faith was pregnant. And she wasn’t upset over nothing, she was dreading coming here so much that it was making her feel ill, at least that’s what Faith said and she had no reason to lie to me.

“No, no way. We have been careful. Besides Faith would tell me if she were pregnant. She still trains for crying out loud, she wouldn’t spa knowing she was pregnant.” there was no way she would put our baby in danger like that. I refuse to believe it.

“Maybe she just doesn’t know it yet.” David sighed.

If she was truly pregnant, she was in more danger than ever.

“David. If Faith is pregnant Declan isn’t going to let her keep it. He will either try to kill the baby, or Faith. And if Ingrid has her, then she will either do one of two things, she will hold onto Faith until she has the baby, and make her watch it die. Or she will kill her.”

Now I had two problems, I always knew I wanted to break the curse but now I had a time frame, this wasn’t a game anymore, my baby’s actual life depended on it now. The curse seemed so much worse now that this wasn’t some hypothetical thing any more. And Faith was missing.

“Kyle I really don’t think Ingrid has anything to do with it.” David’s ignorance annoyed me. Of course she could.

“Why? Why is that, David.” He better give me a better reason than his mate bond crap, she could have tricked him the same way Eloise had tricked me. And even if they were mates, that didn’t automatically make her a good person.

“Because, who ever took Faith had to know the pack house. They had to be watching her to make sure she was alone. They took a hell of a risk grabbing her like that. You think Ingrid’s been hanging around here?” He did have a point.

The kidnapper took Faith right out from under David’s nose. They would have to be extremely familiar with the house, Unless,

“Unless she is working with Declan.”

The idea struck me.

“You can’t seriously believe that’s true.” David was as shocked as I was.

“Until I find her, I’m not ruling anything out and yes I do think it’s a possibility.” I got out of the car and slammed the door shut behind me.

Mitchell would be here soon I am sure of it; he would have left the moment David told him that Faith was missing. I wanted something to give him when he arrived. Gabriel could always use an extra hand in torturing.