

Explosion Overload

The second Julian had been informed about the fact rogue wolves were stealing children and killing their parents when he felt his temper flare and his wolf take control, upending the table and chairs as well as other items going flying as Gloria and Samuel stood well back and away from the chaos, neither trying to stop him. They had learned long ago to let him go, wait until he was himself again before speaking to him. He wasn't called the werewolf King for nothing, his explosive temper legendary.

Finally Julian came back to himself, unfazed at the devastation he'd caused and turning to Samuel and Gloria angrily. "How long" he snapped his eyes still black "how long has this been going on and why did no one think to inform me" he hissed. It was taking everything in him not to shift right now or let his wolf take over once again.

They both looked slightly guilty. "The latest one came from ours two days ago. We've searched high and low with no trace of the boy Dante whatsoever. We don't even know how they got past the patrol" Samuel admitted "it was the reason we were going to visit you. The other packs have been unsuccessful in finding the child from their own pack that went missing also."

"How many" Julian barked out, his eyes blazing at them "how many packs have been affected? How many children have been taken?"

"We only know of ours and two other packs close by" Gloria told him with tears welling in her eyes "it could be more but we can't say for certain. "

Julian exhaled. He was still incredibly furious with them but at least he'd already been travelling but now it would be for a different reason. Finding his mate would be put on the back burner for now, finding these rogues and the children would have to be his first priority. It puzzled him though that the children had not been killed or that their scents were not able to be tracked.

"It's like their scents just disappeared. No smell of blood, no scent of rotten eggs and meat that typically comes from a rogue and no sign of anything out of the ordinary before it occurred." Samuel was frustrated. "I spent hours searching with my pack and nothing, no clues or anything useful. His parents were dead already when we found them, the only sign Dante had been taken was his shoe next to them. How on earth did they manage to not only get on the grounds but kill two pack members without sounding the alert or mind-linking us" he muttered "it just doesn't make sense."

Gloria looked just as troubled. "The other two packs we contacted also said the same thing. All three children that we know of are all boys as well, between the ages of five and seven. Dante was only five years old" she said softly "so young and so helpless and we failed to protect him. This is due to our failure" she choked out as Julian gathered her into a hug and pulled her close, Samuel looking just as devastated behind him.

"It's alright" he murmured "I'm sending one of my men to fetch my daughter right now, maybe she can locate what you couldn't, she still has some remnants of her powers, a locating spell is easy for her." he added as his friend's face lit up with hope. He fervently hoped Serena was able to do something to help them, because if she couldn't locate anything either then something else had to be at play here, a terrible feeling in his gut.

While he waited he sheepishly put the table up and grabbed a chair, sitting on it and placing his head in his hands as he thought about everything he'd been told. Why all boys though? Did that mean something or was that just a coincidence, the opportunity merely been taken to snatch one. But the ages were so close together, surely that was intentional but the question was why? Was there anything special about these boys that they hadn't noticed?

He glanced back up. "Get me the patrol pack members on duty that day and bring them here" he ordered "there's got to be something that they haven't told you. Do you trust all of them?" he asked, Samuel nodding his head.

"They're some of my best warriors" he advised Julian "I have no reason not to trust them or believe what they tell me. "

Julian highly doubted he'd be as trusting, especially with a child taken under their very noses. "Did you use your alpha tone on them to make sure they told the truth" he said watching as Samuel's eyes ached in resignation.

"No" he said quietly, "it didn't even occur to me to do it, not with how much I believed them. Perhaps it was a mistake to be so trusting of my pack members. If that's the case then I could have saved everyone from wasting time. "

Julian knew his friend to be one of the kindest Alpha's he'd ever met. Julian wasn't quite as nice and his reputation had even the most ardent of Alpha's not wanting to anger him or disrespect him in anyway. It was something he wasn't particularly proud about, but it definitely came in useful.

His eyes darted to the doorway as several men and one woman came sliding in, forming a line of sorts across the doorway in a horizontal pattern, arms folded across their chests and openly showing defiance, clearly unaware that the werewolf king was present. This was a bonus Julian thought smirking and waving Samuel down when he went to tell them just that. Samuel fell silent and watched as his friend began to interrogate the members, their lack of respect and open refusal to answer causing even him to become angrier than he'd ever been. How dare they refuse his orders, how dare they take advantage of Samuel's kindness and be so rude in his own home.

Julian however was eyeing them thoughtfully, slowly, seeing two in particular who wereidgeting restlessly as he shot out questions, neither of them looking him fully in the eye and shooting each other glances whenever they thought he'd looked away. It was evident that something was going on with the two of them and he dismissed the others, Samuel striding out angrily to take them all to task, his patience long gone, the two left, a young man and woman standing there silently, hands clasped tightly together but shaking saw Julian with a sigh. These two had something they were keeping to themselves and he was about to find out what it was.