

Kids from One Alpha By Selena Lynch Chapter 101

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Chapter 101: The War

Logan led his troops, combined with wolves from Starseeker, into Moonshine territory. He nodded behind him, having Thomas and Carson split off with several of the wolves for a frontal attack on Damon's mansion.

Santino stayed close to Logan, helping lead a smaller group of wolves intent on infiltrating Damon's home, bringing him down once and for all.

Heads low to the ground, the wolves stalked through the high grass and underbrush. Logan was disgusted with how unkept the territory was. Land that was meant for farming was overgrown with weeds. Orchards full of fruit bearing trees had been choked with moss and vines that crept up the trunks.

He shook his head, snorting out of his nose as they silently padded through the land that had fallen into disarray. No wonder raiding parties had been coming into his territory. They were starving and desperate. No Alpha should let their pack fall into such decay! It was cruel and it just proved how unworthy Damon was to be Alpha. That was why Holly's father had never named him as his successor.

Logan's ears perked up when he heard the sounds of snarling and tearing that he knew meant Carson and Thomas were engaged in battle. Lifting his head, he turned his ears in that direction, listening. Santino stopped and listened too. The big fight was meant to be a distraction, but Logan knew that there would be some injuries and losses from the distraction. He also knew that Damon wouldn't be entirely unprotected. It was his Alpha nature to want to go and help his pack members, but he had to stay focused on the task at hand. Grunting, Logan put his head down again and resumed his silent approach towards Alpha Damon's mansion.

It was one of the farthest buildings from the Night Sky territory border. Damon thought that meant it would give him an advantage, that he would see anyone coming from miles away, or that he'd be alerted to their presence long before he was in danger. That was one of the reasons Carson and Thomas had led the frontal attack. All eyes were watching that fight. Damon would never consider that Logan was sneaking in from elsewhere. Since he was a coward, Damon would assume Logan was too, the kind of Alpha that hung back and let others fight for him. Logan wasn't that kind of Alpha. He was going straight for the kill. Opening his mouth, his tongue hung out as he panted in anticipation. Logan picked up his pace, Damon's mansion coming into view. He growled under his breath, ready to fight!

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There were a few wolves patrolling around the border of the mansion. Take them quickly and quietly, Logan told his pack members through the mind link. Stay low, don't draw attention. The others murmured telepathic confirmations and moved in. Logan nudged Santino and the two of them went around the back of the house. There, Logan transformed back into human and Santino did too. They'd come prepared, keeping a pair of shorts tied around their calves when they transformed. "Inside, Damon won't shift unless he absolutely has to," Logan said. "If he does?" Santino asked. Logan sighed. "We'll still have the upper hand, and enough time for at least one of us to shift before the other gets shredded" he said with a note of humor. Santino chuckled and nodded. "Can you believe what he has let happened to the territory?" he asked. Logan shook his head.

"No Alpha can call himself an Alpha if he lets this kind of damage accumulate," he muttered. Logan held up his hand to stop Santino from responding.

The patrol is taken care of, one of his wolves said through the mind link. "Let's go," Logan said to Santino. They went around to a back door, slipping into the mansion.

Come in through the sides. If there is any basement access, use it, Logan told his pack members who were still in wolf form. Damon didn't have the inside of the house well protected. He had clearly been relying on the exterior patrol as being his main line of defense if his army was broken through. It wasn't a terrible technique. If the battle out front went badly, his wolves would fall back, the patrol being their backup, and added numbers contributing to their numbers against the attacking army. If the battle went well, the patrol wouldn't be needed. Unfortunately, Damon hadn't considered what would happen if they broke through his patrol before his army! The basement door opened and a few pack members appeared, changed into their human forms. "There is a very luxurious, newly built wine cellar down there," he reported. Logan rolled his eyes. "Well, it is nice to see that he has prioritized his resources," Logan muttered. "Letting his people starve while he builds a new space to hold some hardy Bordeaux,"

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Chapter 101 The War Santino grumbled. "Come on," Logan said in a whisper. "Damon will be around here somewhere."

Logan motioned down several halls, splitting the wolves up evenly to go explore. He kept Santino with him. If they confronted Damon, it would be better to do it together.

"His house is kept immaculate," Santino said sarcastically, running his finger along a desk. There wasn't a trace of dust.

"He'll be upstairs," Logan said. "Cowering in the highest room from where we are coming in. There may be a few wolves lurking around, so be prepared." Santino nodded, pulling a knife out of the shorts he'd brought with him. Logan eyed the knife oddly. He wouldn't have brought a weapon to the fight, relying on his claws and teeth. A knife could be useful, but it could also be turned against them. "Quietly," Logan warned. Santino nodded. They headed up the stairs, Logan taking each step lightly to avoid any creaks in the floor. He held a hand up when he heard something at the top of the stairs. Santino stopped dead. Logan listened intently. He heard Damon's voice, a voice he'd heard so few times, but one he recognized all too well!

"How stupid are they?" he snapped at someone Logan could not see or hear. "They think a frontal attack will weaken me." Logan looked back at Santino and smirked. Santino nodded, smiling in return. Without another word or look, Logan approached where he had heard Damon's voice. There was another voice speaking now. "I think they broke through the territory border here," someone said. "And they are gaining ground." Damon scoffed. "They won't get through. My pack knows how to defend our lands," Damon insisted. Logan approached the door, turning the knob slowly. He pushed the door all the way open, snarling as Damon rose from his chair at his desk. Santino came in right behind him, brandishing the knife. The wolf that had been speaking to Damon tried to run, but Santino punched him in the face, knocking him unconscious. Growling, Damon glared at them. "Logan, Santino," he growled. "That's Alpha Logan to you," Logan said. "Do you want to know why your wolves are losing ground?" Damon scoffed. "You know nothing about my pack," he insisted. "I know you've starved them to renovate your own home, and in the process, they've become weak," Logan snapped.

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"Weak enough to nearly kill you!" Damon hissed. Logan rolled his eyes.

"You're not getting out of here," Logan said. He nodded to Santino and the other male closed the door to the room they were in, locking the bolt in place.

"You have no idea what you're getting yourself into, boy," Damon grumbled. He snapped his fingers and a door behind him open, three of his pack members, in wolf form, came in, growling and snarling. Logan and Santino exchanged nervous glances. This complicated things.

Nodding to Santino, Logan tore his shorts off and shifted, jumping at the three wolves, engaging them in a fight. Santino brandished his knife at Damon, ready to fight him. Logan couldn't watch out for Santino, he had to focus on his own fight. Snapping his jaws, he closed his teeth around the tendons in the back leg of one of the wolves, a whimpering cry ringing out. Another wolf tried to grab Logan at the neck, but Logan

evaded, raking his claws along the stomach of the wolf that tried to bite him. The beast's intestines spilled out onto the floor. He wouldn't be a threat anymore.

Logan snapped his jaws tighter, breaking the leg that was in his mouth. Releasing that wolf, he turned around to face the third and final threat. They stared at each other. The other wolf was drooling, eyes glowing as he prepared to attack. Logan snarled, pulling his lips back and showing his teeth. Lunging forward, Logan jumped over his adversary. He latched his jaws onto the thick fur at the nape of his neck, sinking his teeth in. As he landed, he pulled the other wolf down hard to the floor. He went in for the killing blow.

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Chapter 102: Santino Injured

After the wolf threat was taken care of, Logan cleaned himself off and shifted back into human form. He put his shorts back on and turned to see what was happening with Santino and Damon. "You little fool," Damon said. "Waving a knife around at me." "It is sharp enough to do damage," Santino assured. "Stop playing with him!" Logan demanded. "But remember, we need him alive." "Alive?" Damon asked. He smirked, shifting into a wolf behind his desk, his clothes ripping off and falling into tattered shreds on the floor. Santino ducked as Damon lunged at him. "Dammit!" Logan snarled, going for his shorts again. "Shift, Santino!" The other male shifted while Logan also took on his wolf form again. They circled around Damon. The illegitimate Alpha growled, staring at each one as they walked by him in a never-ending circle. Logan snarled back. Santino snapped his jaws. Taking Damon alive could be difficult, if he put up too much of a fight. Santino lunged first, knocking Damon off his feet. The illegitimate Alpha was quick to recover. Logan leapt to Santino's side and they began to back Damon into a corner. Damon snarled and growled, shaking his head as drool fell from his lips. Logan licked his lips, eyes flicking sideways to Santino. Santino lowered his head to the floor, preparing to go in for another attack. Logan didn't stop him. Santino went for Damon's neck. As long as the other Alpha wasn't killed, Logan wouldn't interfere. Santino got up underneath Damon's chest, rolling the other Alpha over. He rose up on his haunches, planning to land heavily on Damon's stomach, crushing his lungs and damaging him enough so he wouldn't escape. At the last moment, Logan saw Damon lift his head. He yelped to get Santino's attention, but the other wolf had already started to come down. Damon snapped at Santino's leg, catching it in his jaws and biting down hard. Santino yelped, pulling back. He limped away, whining, his broken leg hanging uselessly as he retreated. Growling, Logan tackled Damon before he could get up. He sank his teeth into the top of Logan's neck, dragging him to the floor with him. Damon struggled, but Logan's hold was too strong. Logan kicked at Damon's back, his hind claws ripping through fur and flesh, Damon whimpering and writhing until he began to weaken. When he was no longer a threat, Logan released his hold on the illegitimate Alpha, leaving him whimpering on the floor. He shifted back into his human form and ran

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over to Santino.

The other wolf was still whimpering and licking his broken leg. "That doesn't look too good," he said. Logan pulled his phone out and called Serena. "You shouldn't be calling me," she said. "We have a lot of injured here." "It is Santino," Logan said. Serena gasped. "He's fine. Just a broken leg. We could use you in Damon's mansion. Damon is pretty shredded too, and he needs some medical attention, and some restraints." "I'll put together a team," Serena said before hanging up. "Hear that?" Logan asked Santino. "Your sister is on the way. She's going to fix you up nicely." Santino gave another soft whimper and laid down, trying to get comfortable and relax. Logan found his shorts and put them on. While waiting for Serena, he went through the rest of the mansion to make sure it was clear. He ran into some of his other wolves, and they had several Moonshine members detained. "How's it going?" he asked them. "Just a couple more to round up. They ran towards the battle and we sent wolves in pursuit. They won't get out of that mess," one of the wolves reported. Logan nodded. "Good" he said. "Start taking all detained Moonshine members into the town square. We will need them to help rebuild this place." His wolves nodded and began obeying his orders without question. The goal had never been to destroy the entire Moonshine pack. Logan and Thomas didn't want that kind of blood on their hands. Any that were willing to live peacefully and renounce Damon as their Alpha would be assimilated back into society. Logan went into the basement, taking a look at the wine cellar. It was more impressive than he could have imagined. The walls were made of yellow brick, lined with racks of wines from all over the world. For a moment, he was a little jealous, but then he remembered that the wine cellar had been built at the expense of the rest of the pack. Disgustedly, Logan went back upstairs to wait for Serena.

"Where is he?" she asked the moment she saw Logan.

"This way," he said, leading her and the rest of her team upstairs. The others ran ahead to secure Damon. Logan didn't want the illegitimate Alpha sneaking away.

"How bad is it?" she asked, her steps slowing at the top of the stairs. "Minor," Logan assured. "Easy fix. But it is a wound from a wolf mouth, there could be risk of affection." "How did this happen?" she asked. "Weren't you two together to help keep each other safe?" Logan snorted and shook his head.

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"Don't try to blame this on me," he insisted, grabbing Serena's wrist. She sighed, pulling away quickly. "I'm sorry," she said. "I'm just...scared. We haven't heard from my father yet."

"I'm sure he is fine," Logan said. Serena nodded and started moving again. Logan showed her where Santino was injured, still in his wolf form. Until she set the bones, he wouldn't be able to shift back to human, then she'd have to bandage him.

While Serena worked, Logan went to see what was happening with Damon. The nurses that Serena had brought had his throat and back patched up. He seemed reluctant to change back into his human form again. Logan crossed his arms and shook his head as they bound his wrists and ankles, binds that would hold even when he changed back.

"You can't put off the inevitable," Logan said.

He went over to Serena to check on her progress with Santino. She almost had her ! twin patched up. Santino was back in human form, breathing heavily as Serena bound his leg.

"When you're done here, can you give Damon a sedative?" he asked. "He doesn't want to change back into human form."

"I'll take care of it," Serena said. She touched Santino's shoulder. "Go, I'm fine," he said. Serena sighed and grabbed her medical bag. "You're stupid!" she said. "Getting injured like that." Santino smirked at her. "Yea, I know," he said. "But I have my sister to put me back together." Serena snorted. She went with Logan over to where Damon was growling at anyone that tried to approach. "Growl at me and I will shoot you full of phenobarbital instead of a sedative," Serena warned. Logan let out a soft whistle and stepped back. The other nurses pulled away too. Immediately, Damon settled down, relaxing. Serena knelt down beside him. She inserted the needle at Damon's neck, pushing the sedative into him. His eyes rolled back, and he gave a lazy gasp before falling asleep. Serena grabbed her medical bag and stepped back. Once asleep, it was easy to slip back into human form. Damon shifted on the floor and Serena pulled a blanket out of her medical kit. She laid it over him.

"Can you go to the nearest relay station and get a backboard and gurney?" she asked one of the nurses. "And a pair of crutches for my brother." The nurse nodded and headed out.

"Thank you, for coming on short notice." Logan said. "Thank you for not letting my idiot brother get killed," she said. She gave Logan a weak smile. "I should get back to the hospital." Logan nodded as she left.

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Once Damon was on the back rack and gurney, Logan helped Santino get to his feet. "How are you doing?" Logan asked. "Serena gave me a pain killer," he said. "I have crutches." Logan waved his statement off. He pulled Santino's arm over his shoulder and put his arm around Santino's waist. Santino leaned his weight on Logan, lifting his broken leg and allowing him to hop alongside as they headed out of the mansion. "I

should have been more careful,” Santino muttered. “I didn’t think, I just reacted.” “You did fine,” Logan said. “Need I remind you that the last fight I was in, I was nearly torn apart.” Santino chuckled. “Yea, I guess I did better than you,” Santino agreed. “We’ll regroup with your father and the rest of Moonshine. The battle is over, but we still have a lot of work to do,” Logan said, making conversation to distract Santino from the pain and the awkwardness of hobbling around one-legged. “Any ideas for how to handle the territory?” Santino asked. “A few, but we should discuss them with your father,” Logan said. They headed out into the sunny yard around the mansion. Logan sighed. He’d almost forgotten it was still daytime out. His mind had been so focused on the battle and on war.

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Chapter 103: Town Meeting

Night Sky and Starseeker wolves were slowly bringing in the detained Moonshine wolves from every direction. Logan had set up the town square with seating. Though the Moonshine wolves remained bound, Logan didn’t want them to think they were going to be killed “How many casualties?” Logan asked Carson. “Our pack only suffered a few. Mostly minor injuries, a few majors, but the hospital is on it,” he reported.

“And in Moonshine?” he asked.

“More injuries and casualties than we suffered,” he said. “Serena had the injured wolves transported to the hospital too.” “Good,” Logan said.

“Logan,” Alpha Thomas called, waving at him as he deposited a captive in one of the chairs.

“Thomas, did you check in with your children?” he asked immediately. Serena had been worried that her father hadn’t made it through the battle.

“I did,” he said. “They will be joining us shortly. Damon has been detained?” Logan nodded, motioning up to the podium in the town square. Still unconscious from the sedative that Serena had given him, Damon was lying down behind the podium. Serena had wanted to take him to the hospital, but Logan had made her a deal. She could administer medical treatment to him herself, and he would have anything she needed brought to her, but Damon had to remain in the town square.

“Santino didn’t want to miss this town meeting, but I told him it was best to rest,” Thomas said. “That doctor, Adriana, gave him some pain killers that have him very happy.” “Good,” Logan said with a smirk. “Once all the conscious and uninjured Moonshine pack members have been gathered, we can begin.” Logan left Carson and Thomas to see to the arrangements. He went around the podium to where Serena was cleaning the wounds on Damon’s back. “Have you been looked at?” she asked without even looking up to confirm his identity. She probably smelled him.

“I’m fine,” he said. “When will he be waking up?”

“Soon,” she said. “Can you get him some clothes?” “Why would I do that?” Logan asked, arching an eyebrow. Serena looked at him over her shoulder and narrowed her eyes. 1/4

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“If he’s about to stand before his pack, your pack, and a large portion of my father’s pack, he should be clothed,” she argued. “I’m not in the business of making my enemies more comfortable,” Logan growled. “Well, I’m not in the business of shame and humiliation,” she said. Logan growled, but he knew he wasn’t going to win the fight. “Besides, do you really want everyone to see him naked? It might change some minds.” Again, Logan growled, wondering if Serena found Damon attractive in any way. The very thought made him bristle, so he stalked off to find clothing. When he returned, Damon was already waking up. Serena helped him into a sitting position, and Logan dropped the clothes into Damon’s lap. “Get dressed, you’ve got a public appearance to make,” he snapped. Damon looked at him groggily. Serena stepped away, now that Damon was healed. Damon chuckled as he pulled the shirt on. “So serious and stern,” he said to Logan. “My people won’t turn against me, you’ll see.” “No, you’ll see,” Logan retorted. “Keep an eye on him. If he gets rambunctious, sedate him again.” Serena nodded.

Logan returned to Thomas and Carson. The entire square was filled now, and Logan recognized a lot of his own pack members and those belonging to Star Seeker.

“I want Damon’s family brought up to the podium too,” Logan said. “I want them separated out so we can see where his deepest loyalties are. If they are scattered in the crowd, others around them might be too fearful to speak up.” “Good idea,” Carson said, heading into the crowd to pull Damon’s family members out. Most of the Moonshine pack members looked scared. They looked weak, gaunt, and hungry. “Do we have rations to hand out?” Logan asked. “I know Serena stocked the hospital with blankets and extra food rations. I want to see that out here, passed out to these hungry wolves.” “I’ll pass the word along,” Thomas said. Logan waited until the rations and blankets arrived. The Moonshine wolves were hungry. They ate ravenously, and Logan wished he had more food to offer them. “Alright, bring Damon out,” Logan said, motioning to the podium behind him.” Serena and another nurse, holding Damon’s arms and partially supporting him, brought him out into the open where everyone could see

him. Behind him, his family members growled and bristled. Logan nodded to his own wolves, and they ran over, restraining his family from stepping out of line or acting up. The rest of the Moonshine wolves cowered when they saw Damon. "What the hell is this?" Damon asked with a scoff, glaring at his pack members. "Moonshine wolves cowering?" 2/4

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"Settle down," Logan snapped. "You're not here to make speeches. I just wanted to see how your pack would react." He nodded to Serena and the nurse, and they pulled Damon back.

Stepping up, Logan and Thomas stood side by side to address the scared, beaten wolves of Moonshine.

"Moonshine Pack, it has come to our attention that you're in need. Your Alpha has betrayed his responsibility to you," Logan said. "Today, we are going to have a town meeting for all your voices to be heard." "It is a weak Alpha that lets his own pack members starve while he builds a lavish wine cellar," Thomas continued. "You have a choice today, continue to cower under the boot of a weak Alpha, or stand up for yourself and take back your territory."

Logan smiled as the bound wolves in the crowd started nodding and glancing at each other. Some of their faces even brightened up. So, Damon really was nothing more than a tyrant! "This is treason!" someone shouted from near the podium. Logan looked over his shoulder. Someone from Damon's family had spoken up. As he suspected, Damon's family would support him. He looked at Carson. If they continue to speak, gag them, he said through the mind link. Don't use violence. On it, Carson said moving back towards the family members. "You are each your own wolves now, and you will have a say in what happens to you and this territory," Logan continued. "We will hold a trial to lay out all the crimes of your so-called Alpha, and then you can decide whether you want him to rule you or

not."

Murmurs of agreement and happiness rippled through the crowd. Logan gave a satisfied smile and looked sideways at Thomas. "There are several options for what will become of the pack and the territory." Thomas said. "For now, let us commence with the trial." Logan returned to the podium where Damon was still being watched closely by Serena. "Don't stress him out" Serena said. "Why not?" Logan asked. Serena sighed, shaking her head. "You need him alive," she pointed out. "If he dies during this trial, he could become a martyr to anyone who supports him or is sensitive to him. You don't know if there are sympathizers in the crowd." "My daughter does have a point." Thomas said. Logan rolled his eyes, but Serena was right. "Keep it clean" she said. Logan

nodded. "Alright, I will," he said, giving her his word. Serena nodded. She backed off and

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Chapter 103: Town Meeting allowed Logan to pull Damon into a standing position. He pushed Damon forward, putting him out before the crowd again. "You think you've won?" Damon asked. "There's nothing you can do, this pack is mine." "Just give me a reason," Logan snarled, pinching Damon's arm. The illegitimate Alpha growled.

"The pack knows who takes care of them," Damon insisted. "We'll see," he said. "I doubt most of them even know what you have really been up to. But I have wolves tearing apart your mansion now to make sure I know every secret you've been keeping, your financial status, and anything else, like a luxury wine cellar, that the rest of your pack has missed out on." Damon snarled, struggling against Logan's grip. "Ready to take a long, hard look in the mirror of your failures?" Logan asked with a chuckle. He pushed Damon forward again. "Here he is, Moonshine, the Alpha that stole the leadership of your pack," Logan said. Snarls and growls rose up from the crowd. "Demon!" someone called.

"Evil doer!" someone else cried out. Other names were called through the crowd. "Carson, cut their bonds," he said, nodding into the crowd. "We've fed them, made them warm, now I want them to be comfortable too, to see that we are on their side." "I'll take care of it," Carson said. He pulled a knife out and corralled a few more wolves to help. "You're free now, if you choose to be," Logan said. "This man can no longer control your fate."

Kicking Damon in the back of the knee, Logan forced him to the ground. "Let's go over his crimes now, shall we?" he asked. He was met with a lot of supporting cries from the Moonshine wolves. Logan smirked. He'd been waiting for this.

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Chapter 104: The Trial

"Illegitimate Alpha Damon of the Moonshine Pack, you've been accused of betraying your responsibility to your pack, endangering your pack, breaking your treaty with the Federation, provoking conflict with a neighboring pack, and breaching pack territory without gaining the permission of the other Alpha. How do you plead?" Logan laid out the charges. "Not guilty," Damon insisted with a smug grin. "And, it is just Alpha Damon." "Not in this trial," Logan said. "The plea is not guilty?" Thomas asked. The rest of the Moonshine pack members were whispering amongst themselves.

“Is there anyone here who would like to speak in the defense of this illegitimate Alpha?” Logan asked. He looked around. None of the pack members spoke up. Logan looked at Damon, watching his smug smirk start to fade. “Is there anyone at all?” Thomas asked, looking around. Behind him, Logan heard Damon’s family members struggling against their gags, crying out muffled protests. “Will you not let my family speak for me?” Damon asked, looking at Logan. “Does that not make you the same as me?” Logan looked at Thomas. “Your family are not viable witnesses to your actions.” Thomas concluded. “Their bias is tainted by blood, not pack loyalty. A parent will protect their child no matter what they’ve done, but a pack has a mind for self-preservation, even against their own Alpha.” Logan nodded in agreement. “Agreed, your family cannot speak for you,” he said. “Then let me speak for myself,” Damon insisted. Logan shrugged. He let go of Damon, nudging him in the back as he did so. Groaning, Damon got to his feet. His legs trembled as he supported his own weight, the bandages on his back began to redden with blood from reopened wounds. “I am Alpha of this pack,” he said in a deep, low voice. “I have supported all of you, carried your weight, provided for you. You can’t turn your back on me now!” “You stole from us!” someone in the crowd shouted. “You starved us!” another persona shouted. “You sent us on raids to die!” another voice cried out. Logan sighed, shaking his head.

He stepped forward and held his arms out, urging them to lower their voices and settle down. He didn’t need a riot to break out over the trial. “It seems as though your pack wouldn’t agree,” Logan said. “And does your pack agree with everything you do?” he snapped back. Logan arched an eyebrow at him. “I doubt it,” he said. “But I’ve never endangered my pack purposefully and I’ve never robbed them of food.” He nodded out to the Moonshine members that were still munching on their rations. “I never got any complaints,” Damon argued. Thomas scoffed.

“Is that true?” he asked the gathered pack members. “He sent us on raids when we complained of not having food,” multiple voices echoed the same sentiment. Logan nodded and calmed the crowd again. “You’ve all been very honest and open about his treatment of you,” Logan said. “I believe everything you’ve said, because I also know that Damon is the one who ordered you to invade my territory and steal from me. I understand now it was out of desperation. I apologize for the force we used against you, not understanding your plight.” Logan looked to Thomas and nodded. Thomas stepped forward. “We promised you all that you’d have a choice in your pack’s future. So, here is the choice. You can vote, here and now, on whether or not you want to keep Damon as your Alpha or if you want to kick him out of the pack and out of the Federation,” Thomas said. “My family should get to vote on this,” Damon argued. “They are part of the pack too, the one you’re promising choice to.” Logan looked over his shoulder at Damon’s family members. Carson was keeping a sharp eye on them. “You’re right,” Logan said nodding to Carson. “Bring Damon’s family forward for the vote.” Carson and his wolves pushed Damon’s family forward, setting them up near the rest of the pack. Most of the Moonshine members that were close to them, backed away. “Alright, vote,” Logan said. “If you want Damon to stay as your Alpha, raise your hands.” Immediately, all of

Damon's family members raised their hands. The rest of the pack murmured amongst themselves. Logan and Thomas exchanged another look. They would give the pack time to deliberate. "At least your family still cares about you," Logan whispered to Damon after several minutes went by and no one else raised their hands. "Give it time," Damon said. Logan shrugged, but he indulged. Several more minutes

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passed, and no one else raised their hands

"That's all the time you get, Damon," Logan said. He grabbed Damon's elbow and secured him again. "It looks like you're out of the pack, for good."

"No!" Damon cried, "I built this pack, I made it whole when there was no one else to take command! You can't turn your backs on me!" Following Damon's words, the seated Moonshine members began to stand and turn their backs on Damon. He snarled, struggling against Logan's hold, but he was still weak "How does it feel to be exiled from your own pack?" Logan asked. "This isn't over," Damon assured. "This is far from over! You'll never be able to keep control of such a large territory by yourself. Moonshine will be left in disarray. You'll need someone to lead." "It won't be you," Logan assured. He passed Damon off to Carson, "Bring him and his family to the dungeons. We may have use for them later. Also, call in for more rations and some clean clothes." "I'll take care of it," Carson said with a nod. He pushed Damon forward, and the wolves around Damon's family followed behind Carson, Thomas approached Logan.

"That went well," he said, "Damon wasn't entirely wrong though, Moonshine is a large territory, and two packs helped claim it." Logan smiled at Thomas.

"Don't worry, I have no intention of cutting you out of the spoils, nor are we going to leave these pack members to suffer and struggle to rebuild. We'll help every step of the way," Logan assured. Thomas nodded. "Good," he said. "Santino should be involved in these discussions." Logan nodded. "I agree," he said. "We'll give him a day to heal." Thomas nodded. Logan looked around at the Moonshine wolves. Most of them looked terrified, beaten down. He wanted them all checked out by the hospital staff and given whatever treatments they needed to get healthy again.

He was willing to bet that most of them had deficiencies of some kind and or needed help with old injuries, scars, or other ailments caused by malnutrition. He wanted to help them get on their feet first.

It was going to take a long time to fix the pack members and the territory. The farmlands needed to be cleared and then worked. The orchards needed to be tended, and there were buildings that needed to be repaired. It would be a full effort, but once Moonshine was restored, Logan was confident that the territory could be useful. "Alpha Logan," someone called, running up to him. "What is it?" he asked.

"It appears that some of Damon's loyal wolves split off from the attack and formed their own bands of rogues," the wolf reported. 3/4

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"Where?" Logan asked. "We are tracking them," the wolf assured. Logan nodded. "Inform me the moment that you know where they are," Logan said. The wolf nodded

and took off. Logan chuckled to himself. Had Damon been a competent Alpha, he wouldn't have told his loyal wolves to scatter if the battle seemed to be going sideways. He'd probably assumed they'd be able to come back for him and break him free. Instead, Damon had sent those who could have voted for him to stay in the pack away. They were running around in the woods somewhere instead of standing by his side. Logan had thought it strange there was no one other than his family to speak for him, but now he knew why. They'd have to keep patrolling until they were sure all the rogues had been detained or eradicated. "Rogues?" Thomas asked. Logan nodded.

"Apparently Damon did have some loyal followers in the pack," Logan said. "We will round them up. They won't be much good on their own. They've probably

already split into smaller groups," Thomas said. "I'll send some of my wolves to track them as well. "Please," Logan said. "I'm going to finish up here and go check on the hospital." "If you see my daughter, tell her that she did excellent work today." Thomas said. Logan smiled at Serena's father. "She always does," he said fondly. Thomas chuckled and nodded. "That she does," he said. "We had a victory today. Let's keep the momentum moving forward."

"Yes," Logan said in confirmation. The battle had been fought, but there was still a lot of work to do.

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Chapter 105

Chapter 105: Moonshine's Fate

Logan, Thomas, and Santino convened in the campaign hospital while Santino was still recovering from his broken leg.

"They voted Damon out?" Santino asked, surprised. Logan nodded. "Yes, only his family spoke up for him." Thomas reported. Santino laughed and shook his head.

"I admit, I didn't see that coming," he admitted. Logan smirked, "Well, he wasn't that smart about it," Logan elaborated. "There are still loyal rogues of his running loose. They are being round up." "What are we going to do about the rest of Moonshine?" Santino asked. Logan and Thomas exchanged a look. Logan knew there was still a lot of work to do? before Moonshine would be able to stand on their feet. "There's a lot of work to do," Logan said. "The territory alone needs to be brought back to a point where it can sustain life and a pack population," Thomas said. "We can't just install an Alpha in Moonshine from one of our packs," Santino said. "They just voted out their last Alpha. I doubt they'll want someone else coming in and telling them who they have to be loyal to."

"You're right," Logan said with a nod. Thomas stroked his chin thoughtfully.

"It wouldn't do any good to let them chose their own Alpha either. They will need someone strong, but none of them are particularly strong anymore. Anyone with strength is going to be someone that will likely be just as bad as Damon in the long run," the older Alpha said.

"We don't necessarily need to put a new Alpha in control," Logan offered. Both Thomas and Santino stared at him, confused. "It won't take them long to trust us, not when we offer the help and support Damon denied them." "You want one of us to assimilate the Moonshine pack?" Thomas asked, raising an eyebrow. Logan had gathered some files and maps after the trial. He had brought them to the field hospital so the Alphas could look them over. He pulled out a map and laid it across Santino's legs on the hospital bed. "This map shows all three of the territories and our most updated information on pack demographics and numbers," Logan said. "Moonshine's numbers have probably dwindled a fair amount over the years, since this was last updated," Thomas said. Logan nodded in agreement. "Starseeker has less of a population than Night Sky," Logan said.

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"But we do not have the territory to assimilate a whole pack," Thomas said, shaking his head.

Logan nodded, looking at the map more closely. He sighed, letting his mind wander through the different details of what they could do with the pack members and the territory. He and Thomas had their own packs to worry about too. Spending too much time and attention on building up Moonshine again could take away from their own packs.

"We split the territory," Logan said.

“What?” Santino asked.

“Starseeker and Night Sky both have a good handle on their own fields, orchards, and territories, which means that if we each took half of the Moonshine territory, it would take half the time to repair it and half the labor from each pack,” he explained. “It would also keep us from having to divert too much attention from our own pack needs.”

“You just want to take the Moonshine territory from them, displace them?” Thomas asked. Logan chuckled and shook his head. “No, no,” he said, holding his hands up. “Starseeker has a lower population than Night Sky. In the interest of preventing too much power and resources being given to either one of us, the Moonshine members should be taken under your jurisdiction.” “That could work.” Thomas said with a nod. He looked at Santino. “Two packs instead of three?” Serena’s brother asked. “The division of Moonshine territory will give Starseeker slightly more land volume to support their increased population and to match the Night Sky territory. If you think that you’ll need more laboring hands to tend to that land until it is restored, I can provide the power,” Logan offered.

“Thank you.” Thomas said.

“What of the Federation?” Santino asked. “We worked so hard to get all three packs involved.”

“The Federation isn’t going anywhere,” Logan said. “Starseeker and Night Sky have demonstrated that we uphold the treaty, we still honor the alliance. As far as I’m concerned, that will continue even as Moonshine is assimilated.”

“Agreed” Thomas said with a nod. “We will be a two pack Federation.” Santino sighed, rolling up the map that had been laid across his legs. His cast had already been removed and he was just wearing a bandage. He was still hobbling around, but he didn’t need the crutches anymore. “Santino, you’ll be Alpha soon,” Thomas said, clapping Santino on the shoulder. “You must agree to this arrangement as well. It is your future pack.” “I agree with it,” Santino said, nodding. “Our two packs are intertwined with more than just the Federation. Serena is my sister, and a part of your pack. She also holds us.

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together.”

Logan gave a half smile and collected the map. He had considered that before, and now, her presence in Night sky only strengthened the alliance. Her kids could very well one day be his heirs, and then the leadership of the Night Sky and Starseeker packs would be bound by blood. It put the two packs in a very strong position. “Good,” Logan said. “How is your leg?” “Better,” Santino said, rubbing the bandage. “It is a bit stiff still, but most of the healing is done. Serena gave me something to help speed that along.”

"When will she be coming back to the hospital?" Thomas asked. "She went on a supply run to the hospital back in town," Logan told them. "She wanted to check in with Adriana and update her reports." "Always the thorough one," Thomas said with a chuckle. Logan smiled too. Despite what Serena had said about them showing that Santino was their favorite, Logan could see that her parents were proud of her. He wished they would tell her that more, and then maybe she wouldn't work so hard to prove herself all the time.

Logan hadn't told her yet, but now he felt he had to, that she didn't need to prove anything to him. He made a mental note to do that when he saw her again.

"Once your leg is healed up, we will finalize the arrangements of our agreement over Moonshine," Logan said. Santino nodded. Logan finished collecting his items and tucked them into a messenger bag he had brought with him. "I've got to get back to my office and make sure that my pack isn't falling into disarray during this conflict," Logan said. "Might I accompany you?" Thomas asked. "I must check in with my Beta and do the same." "Please do," Logan said, holding his arm out and inviting Thomas to lead the way. "Logan," Santino called to him before he could leave. Logan turned back, raising an eyebrow "What is it?" he asked. "Are you going to kill Damon and his family?" Santino asked. Logan sighed. "That is another topic we shall decide upon between the three of us," Logan said. "For now, it is best to focus on recovery. Your recovery, the recovery of the Moonshine wolves, and the recovery of the territory. The focus should be on rebuilding first." "You're a good Alpha," Santino said with a nod. Logan smirked. "Then it will be good for us to work alongside each other in the future," he said, touching Santino's shoulder. Santino nodded. Logan followed after Thomas. There were several trucks parked around, and Logan

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went to the closest. "Are you able to take us back to the town?" he asked the driver. "Certainly, Alpha," the driver said. Logan pulled open the sliding door and he climbed into the back with Thomas. "Your plan for Moonshine's future was very clever," Thomas said. "Though, there may come a time in the future when dividing into three packs again is a necessity. If the two populations become unmanageable." "That's true," Logan agreed. "Though, I doubt that will happen in our lifetimes." "You're young, yet," Thomas pointed out. Logan chuckled. Logan sighed, leaning back in his seat. He started to think about his own pack again. He still had responsibilities to fulfill for his pack, like finding a Luna and producing heirs. Normally, it happened in that order, but Logan had had heirs first and now had to find a Luna.

He and Serena hadn't talked about anything about them and the kids since before Logan had broken up with Holly. He wanted to know if she would entertain trying it out, now that Holly wasn't an obstacle.

Too many thoughts spun around in his mind. Leading up to the attack, all he'd cared about was defeating Damon and rescuing Moonshine. Now, everything he had been putting off came flooding back, overwhelming him with thoughts he hadn't processed

yet.

Serena and the kids were at the forefront of his mind.

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Chapter 106

Chapter 106: Tending the Wounded

Serena kept checking the vitals on the patients in the field hospital. She'd done several rounds already, and there were still com stragglers being brought in off the main battlefield.

"Untie his wrists," Serena said, going over to one of the Moonshine captives. "Alpha Logan said all Moonshine members are to be restrained and detained until we can determine who is loyal to Damon," she was told by the warriors that had brought her newest patient in.

"I don't care," Serena said. "He is wounded and needs to recover. That goes for all the Moonshine wolves. Right now, health and recovery is the priority, not loyalty." "Yes, of course," the warriors said, nodding and running off again. Serena checked the new patient over. He wasn't badly injured, a few deep gashes that needed sutures. "Can I get a suture kit, blood transfusion bag, and saline drip?" she asked, snapping to the nurses nearby. They immediately jumped into action. Serena washed her hands and found a mask and gloves. She cleaned the gashes with antibacterial wipes and an antiseptic. She also made sure to clean around the cuts. This wolf had been fighting outside and was smeared with dirt and mud.

When the nurses came in with the equipment she requested, they got to work with the saline drip and the blood transfusion. Serena took the sutures and started stitching him up. "Why do you care so much about the Moonshine wolves?" a nurse asked her. Serena Jooked up from her work, raising an eyebrow. "I am a doctor, a healer," Serena said. "I don't discriminate against who I take care of. You shouldn't either."

"Night Sky and Starseeker wolves should take priority," the nurse told her. Serena finished stitching up the larger cuts. She pulled her gloves off and found some bandages. "Werewolves are werewolves, regardless of what pack they came from," Serena said. "I wouldn't deny another wolf medical treatment, regardless of their status outside this hospital." The nurse sighed but got back to work. "Finish bandaging his wounds," she instructed. "I don't want to see any Moonshine wolves being given sub-par or secondary care." "Understood" the nurse said with a nod. Serena did the rounds

again. One of the Night Sky wolves was low on their pain medication. He had taken a bad blow to the head and had a broken leg and a broken

arm. He was lucky he hadn't needed major surgery, but he was concussed and still unconscious. Serena intended to keep him that way until the swelling of his head went down.

She checked the status of his bruises. They were starting to show some improvement, turning yellow around the edges, the purple and blue receding. She double checked the broken bones to make sure they were healing properly.

Before moving on, Serena put notes on the clipboard to update his charts. He was one of the few wolves that she had moved into the "intensive care" section of her field hospital. There were a couple others recovering from surgery. Serena had tried to move everyone that had an operation or a serious, life-threatening injury back to the actual hospital for a proper recovery. The wolf that was unconscious wasn't stable enough to move in a truck yet. Fortunately, there were only a few others that were too unstable to move. Serena checked on them next, making sure they weren't getting any infections. It was a double-edged situation. The ones who were too badly injured to move were also the ones that should have been in the real hospital. All the wolves in the most intensive situations were all from Moonshine. Serena knew that Adriana would keep the nurses and doctors in the hospital in line when treating the patients. Serena updated notes on her clipboard and did another set of rounds. She went to see how Santino was doing with his broken leg. Her father and Logan were still holding a trial for Damon and Moonshine. Serena would have preferred Damon to be in the hospital with her so she could keep an eye on him. She had made Logan promise her Damon would be brought in when the trial was over. His back was still pretty shredded, and she'd only been able to give him enough care to keep him lucid and out of pain for the trial. "How's it going, sister?" Santino asked. She checked his cast and the other bumps and bruises he had gotten in his fight. "Don't talk to me," she said snippily. Santino laughed. "What did I do this time?" he asked her. Serena rolled her eyes. She lifted his leg and gently shifted it back and forth. "Does that hurt?" she asked. When Santino didn't answer, she looked up at him. "You told me not to talk to you," he pointed out. Serena rolled her eyes again and growled. Santino laughed. "Does this hurt?" she asked again. "No, it doesn't," he said. "Alright, I'm going to remove the cast and bandage it up. You'll have a little more mobility, but you aren't completely healed yet. You can't do anything crazy and you

Chapter 106: Tending the Wounded can't put too much direct weight on your leg yet," she said. "Got it," Santino said. Serena got her little cast saw and started to cut the hardened material away. "So, why don't you want to talk to me?" "You were an idiot to get yourself injured," Serena said. "You should have been smarter, watched your enemy better."

Santino sighed and rolled his eyes. He winced when Serena began pulling the separated sides of the cast off. Underneath, his leg was dirty and a little thinner than the other leg.

Serena gently massaged his leg, returning a more vigorous blood flow to the area. "I can take risks," Santino said. "My sister is a great doctor." Serena rolled her eyes again. "That is no excuse to get sloppy," Serena said. "I might not always be there and..." she sighed, trailing off. "Serena, I'm fine," Santino said. Serena got a wet cloth and began washing his leg. There was still some blood residue and lots of sweat from when she'd first put his cast on.

"Yea, but it could have been a lot worse. If Logan wasn't there, you might not have been so lucky," she said. Santino sighed, grabbing Serena's hand. "Look, Logan had my back. I knew he had my back and I knew you had my back," he said. "We were covered."

"Just...let yourself heal properly and don't push yourself," she instructed. She tossed the cloth into a bowl for dirty laundry and got the pressure bandage wrap. As she wrapped his leg, she probed it too, making sure that the bones were setting right and that they were healed enough to walk on. "That should do it," she said. "You can walk without crutches, but maybe you should have a cane or something in the meantime. No running, no jumping, no standing long-term, no hopping, no putting your full weight on that broken leg, and no goofing off!"

Santino chuckled, holding his hands up in fake surrender. "I get it," he said. "I'll be good. I don't want to end up back here getting berated by you again." He stuck his tongue out at his sister. Serena scoffed, but she smiled at him. "I've got other patients to check," she said. Serena touched his shoulder and then headed back into the hospital. She checked on a couple of the Moonshine patients that were healing quickly from minor injuries. "When there are Moonshine wolves that are patched up and ready to be discharged, update their clipboards and bring them to the town square," Serena told a nearby

"Should we tie them back up again?" she asked.

"No." Serena said with a firm head shake. "They've been fed and tended to, so they aren't going to go far. They should all be a part of the trial, if they are able."

"Okay, I'll start taking care of that," the nurse said. "Thank you," Serena said. She went to the tent next door to check on the supplies and rations. Carson was getting more food rations for the Moonshine pack members. "Can we get some more food rations brought in?" he asked her. "I'll send a truck to pick some up," Serena said. "Those Moonshine wolves are very underfed," he said shaking his head. "Any that have required a saline drip or IV, I've plumped up with nutrient supplements too," Serena said. "Damon did a number on his pack. How is the trial going?" "So far so good," Carson said. "Logan even unbound all the Moonshine wolves and is now laying out Damon's crimes." Serena smiled. "I wish I could step away for a minute and watch" she said. "You do what you do best, and Logan will do what he does best," Carson said. Serena nodded.

"I'll let you know when more rations are delivered," she said. "Thanks," he said. "How are you holding up?" Serena wasn't sure if Logan had told Carson about their past. She didn't know if Logan considered Carson immediate family. His question was innocent enough, though, given the circumstances. "I'm good" Serena said. "Busy, and still lots to do, but I'm good." Carson nodded, winking at her before leaving. Serena sighed, grabbing the medical supplies she needed and headed back to the hospital.

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Chapter 107

Chapter 107: Restoration Plans

Santino met Logan in his office. He was still hobbling around, but his leg was getting stronger. Alpha Thomas was also present, standing behind the chair that Santino had collapsed in to. "Have all the rogues been rounded up?" Thomas asked. Logan looked up from the documents on his desk.

"That's difficult to say, seeing as we don't know how many there are," he said. "We've brought in three different groups, though." | "How many can there really be?" Santino asked, looking up at his father. Logan shrugged. "We'll see," he said. "Have they been causing any problems?" Thomas asked. Logan shook his head, looking back at the pages on his desk. He'd already sorted through the reports filed about the fight and the trial. Most everything lined up and he didn't have to chase anyone down to get their reports. He'd written up a restoration plan for Santino and Thomas to review in regards to Moonshine's territory and the pack members. "They seem to have delusions of gaining enough force and influence to stage a rescue and take back their territory," Logan explained. "Whether that is truly a delusion or we underestimated the number of supporters Damon has, only time will tell. Fortunately, Beta Carson and his warriors have been effective in keeping any of the rogue factions from joining up and conspiring together." "That's a positive, at least," Thomas said, putting his hand on Santino's shoulder.

"I wrote up plans for restoration," Logan said.

He slid two copies of the documents across his desk. Thomas walked forward and took them both, handing one to Santino so his son didn't have to get up and hobble around.

Logan stood from his desk and went to the window, looking out at the never-ending lines of trucks coming to and fro from the battle sight. With the most injured wolves finally stable enough to relocate to the hospital, the field hospital had started to be broken down.

Logan had put Serena in charge of breaking it down and making sure everything got back to where it needed to be and was properly catalogued. The vehicles had been driving back and forth all morning. Logan guessed they had to be close to wrapping up!

What has been done with the Moonshine pack members now?" Thomas asked. Logan looked over his shoulder.

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"They've been returned to their homes," he explained. "Many of my Night Sky warriors are remaining in the territory, along with some Star Seeker volunteers, to make sure the Moonshine wolves have what they need in terms of food, clothes, and basic necessities."

"Their presence is accepted?" Santino asked, raising an eyebrow. "They don't feel like prisoners?"

Logan scoffed "The real prisoners have been restrained and detained in a separate, heavily guarded location," he pointed out. "They all got to go home and are being given aid and resources." "That's a good point," Santino said with a chuckle. "This plan shows it will still take several years for complete restoration before the Moonshine territory is able to sustain itself again. "Yes," Logan said with a nod. He turned around to face his guests. "If we are going to do this, we have to do it right, and that will take time. Neither of our packs have the manpower to make it happen quickly without neglecting our own territories." "I agree. It is slower, but it is the right way to do things," Thomas said. "Besides, we need to teach these wolves how to care for the land. Even though they will fall under our jurisdiction, none of them will be required to relocate if they don't want to." Logan nodded. "Good," he said. "Though, I suspect many of them would prefer moving closer to the Star Seeker town."

"I will send out surveys and inquiries to see what the interested level is like," Thomas said. "We have some vacant houses now, but not enough for everyone. Building new houses takes time."

"We've got equipment we can loan you to expedite the process as needed;" Logan offered. Even though he had been allied with Star Seeker before, this was the first time since he had become Alpha that they were really working together. It was heart-warming, being in the presence of other Alphas, working together as two separate packs for the good of both. Logan greatly respected Thomas and Santino, especially after their joint campaign against Damnon.

"What's to say the Moonshine wolves won't think we are trying to oppress them further?" Santino asked. It was a legitimate concern.

Logan sighed and went back to his desk, sitting down so he could face Thomas and Santino

“I think they will appreciate the help and support,” Logan said. “They’ve been starving, oppressed, and taken advantage of for too long. If we offer them community, the means to fend for themselves, that is a type of freedom they’ve been denied. I think they will see it that way. I would.”

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“There is a chance they could get...accustomed...to the current hand outs and become non-contributors to the community and pack,” Thomas said, following along with Santino’s concern.

“Yes, there is,” Logan agreed. He sighed and leaned back in his chair, pushing back until the springs creaked. “Though, it is in our nature to want to be a part of a pack and want to contribute to our community. I don’t think their base nature and instincts have been stripped away.”

“Do you have a plan if that becomes an issue?” Santino asked. Logan gave a sharp nod.

He flipped several pages into his restoration plan and tapped a specific paragraph. Santino and Thomas turned to the page he indicated in their own documents. “It is a simple plan, really,” Logan said. “The more they work for themselves, the less support we offer in terms of food, clothing, etc. They will have to work harder to make up the difference. The harder they work, the less we supply, and eventually they will be entirely self-sufficient, contributing members of your pack.” “Tapering off” Thomas muttered. Logan nodded. “That’s the idea,” he said. “They won’t even notice that our assistance has been reduced until they realize they don’t need it anymore.” “Good plan,” Santino said with a laugh.

“I’ll be honest, I’ve considered different plans for how to get Moonshine back into the Federation for some time. I never wanted it to lead to war, but this outcome is better than it could have been. Both sides suffered minimal casualties,” Logan said.

“Small favors,” Santino said, rubbing his own injured leg. Logan grinned at the other Alphas. “Were there any other questions you had about the restoration plans?” he asked. “By my own calculations, by the time the restoration is complete, Santino will likely be

Alpha.”

“That is likely.” Thomas agreed, ruffling his son’s hair. Santino grumbled and pushed his father again. “What about your portion of Moonshine territory? What will that be allocated for?” “Primary the expansion of food production,” Logan said turning to

another page in his document. "I've been drawing up various plans for additional town expansion, but that will come much later down the line, and only when the population growth exceeds what can be sustained here." "That sounds reasonable," Thomas said, reading the outline plan Logan had written. "I have been considering letting a portion of the territory remain wild. A forest where anyone from Starseeker and Night Sky can run together. A nature preserve, of sorts," he said.

"For what purpose?" Thomas asked, arching an eyebrow. Logan shrugged.

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"To promote peace and togetherness between the packs. It could even be considered a 'joint territory' if that seems more balanced," he said. Thomas and Santino shared a look. "I don't see anything wrong with that," Santino said and Thomas nodded. "If there are no other questions or recommendations, the three of us need to sign these," Logan said. Thomas, Santino, and Logan passed the documents around until each of them had signed each one. Three identical documents with three signatures. Logan filed his away into a filing cabinet that held inter-pack relations documents, like the original Federation treaty. Already, he had sat down with Santino and Thomas, and they had amended the Federation treaty. Now, it reflected that it was only going to include Starseeker and Night Sky. Logan had also added updated territory maps to the treaty documents. Later, the two packs would have to get updated population counts, and over time, they would need to exchange information on the restoration progress, along with any other buildings they were erecting or space they were clearing for food production. Logan knew that his pack had less work to do than Starseeker in the aftermath of the war, but he was willing to offer as much aid as he could spare so Starseeker wouldn't regret making the arrangement. As it worked out, the two packs would have almost equal territory and equal numbers. It created a good balance that would hopefully mean lasting peace and prosperity. .

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Chapter 108

Chapter 108: The Celebration

The field hospital was taken down, and all the patients were out of critical care. Serena had looked after the ones in the worse condition herself until they were ready to be moved to general recovery. Santino had kept her filled in on what he was working out

with Logan and their father in regards to the Moonshine territory and pack members. It seemed like they were making good progress with arrangements.

Serena didn't think that completely justified the war, but from what she gathered from a lot of her Moonshine patients, most of them were happy to be free of Damon and have a way to start fresh. While she was checking inventory, Santino strolled into the hospital whistling. "Ugh, what are you doing here?" Serena asked, rolling her eyes. She smiled to show she was teasing. Santino grinned at her. "Oh, just coming by to let you know that the tedious Alpha meetings have finally concluded," he said with a big sigh of relief. He leaned on the nurse's station, winking at his sister. "I'm glad to hear it," she said. "I guess that means you, dad, and Logan have figured everything out that needs to be figured out?" "We have," Santino said. "You know, dad didn't pick up on it, but there were a few passages in that restoration plan that had a certain cadence I recognized." Serena glared at her brother. She sighed and shrugged. "Alpha Logan asked me for my opinion on a few topics," she said dismissively. "Oh, does that mean the two of you have been spending more time together?" Santino asked suggestively. Serena grimaced. "Please," she scoffed. "There are more important things going on than whatever is between me and Logan."

"Not anymore," Santino said. "The war is over and the packs are moving towards stability."

"Does that mean you and dad will be heading back to Starseeker soon?" she asked. She liked having her father and brother around. She knew they couldn't stay forever, though Suddenly, Serena missed her kids! They'd been staying with Charlotte during the conflict. She knew they were safe and had video called with them every day, but now that she wasn't rushing around constantly in a war hospital, she really felt how much she missed them! "I don't know," Santino said. "Logan is planning some big celebration tonight, a unification kind of celebration or something."

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Chapter 108: The Celebration

"Celebration?" Serena asked. "At a time like this?"

"Yea. He thinks that the Moonshine wolves need to have some fun and see that we aren't these intimidating, scary wolves that they think. He also said it would be good to have all the packs together for some announcements about Moonshine's future." Santino explained. "Well, that doesn't sound so bad," she admitted. "Are you going to come?" Santino asked. "I might make an appearance," Serena said dismissively. She went back to recording her inventory numbers.

“Come on, Serena,” Santino pleaded. “You’ve been working non-stop for days. You should change out of your scrubs, put on a nice dress, and party.”

Serena rolled her eyes. “You know, Logan and I together at parties...those don’t always end that well,” she said. Santino laughed. “Then you should definitely come,” Santino said. “I’ll see you then, right?” Serena narrowed her eyes at her brother, but she sighed. “Alright, fine,” she said. “I need to finish up this inventory log.” “Okay, but you better be there, or I’m going to come back here, throw you over my shoulder, and rebreak my leg to carry you in your scrubs to that party,” he told her.

“Yea, yea, get out of here,” Serena said, waving him off. Once Santino was gone, it didn’t take her long to finish up her work. She checked on her patients one last time, but the night nurses and doctors had already come in for their shifts. The patients were in good hands.

Her excuses for going to the celebration were disappearing all around her. Serena headed home to change quickly. She was pleased to take her scrubs off and shower. It had been a long few days surrounded by dirt, mud, stream water, and bloody injuries. Washing herself clean felt so good! She changed into a casual dressy outfit. Santino had told her to put on a dress, but she didn’t know how formal the celebration would really be. Logan had had one of the event tents set up on the outskirts of town. Already there was music playing and Serena could hear people talking, glasses clinking together. It was a real party! She went in, seeing Santino dressed in a nice suit and Flo talking to someone from Moonshine. Her father was there, talking to some of the warriors that had fought

alongside him. Serena smiled as she looked around at everyone. “You made it,” Logan said, coming up alongside her. Serena nodded, accepting a glass of wine from him. She looked down at it and then arched an eyebrow at Logan.

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“I’m not sure about this,” she said, handing the wine back. “Why not?” he asked, his brow creasing. “You, me, parties with alcohol...” she trailed off. Logan chuckled. “Let yourself relax a little,” he said, handing the wine back. “We’ve achieved a great victory here, and now we can finally revel in our achievements.” “We aren’t entirely out of the woods yet,” Serena pointed out, but she accepted the wine.

Boisterous laughter caught Serena’s attention, and she looked up. Santino was chatting with a young woman that Serena didn’t know. She must have been from Moonshine. The wolf he was flirting with was far healthier looking than most of the other Moonshine wolves.

“Who is that?” Serena asked, nodding the her. “I don’t know.” Logan said. “She must be a member of Moonshine.” “She seems awfully healthy,” Serena pointed out. “A few days on a healthy diet and with the proper nutrition and care can do a lot for the health and

wellness of anyone,” Logan said with a chuckle. “Do you have to be working right now?” Serena glared at Logan, sipping her wine. “I’m not working,” she insisted. “I’m looking out for my brother.” Santino brushed his hand down the female’s cheek. She blushed and smiled at him. He slipped his arm around her waist and leaned in to whisper in her hear. She giggled and blushed deeper. “Can you at least pretend to enjoy yourself at this celebration?” Logan asked snidely. “We are here to unite the three packs into two. This is a momentous occasion.” Serena glared at Logan again. She sighed and relaxed. He was right, the occasion was what she was there to celebrate. She should be supporting the great move of the pack, not looking down on Logan for his actions. When she looked over to find Santino again, she caught him sneaking out of the event tent with the female he’d been flirting with. “At least someone is having fun,” Serena muttered. Logan chuckled. “You could be too,” he reminded her. Serena finished her wine. She set the empty glass down and crossed her arms. She wouldn’t drink anymore. Not only did she want to remain lucid at the party, so she wouldn’t say anything she’d regret, but also because she might still be needed at the hospital. “I wanted to thank you, Serena, for your work in the filed hospital” Logan said. “It was doing my job.” Serena pointed out stiffly. She looked at Logan, noticing that he

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was looking at her with a funny half smile. “No, you always go above and beyond,” he insisted. Serena shrugged. “Logan, you were really hard on Damon,” she said. “He didn’t need to go through that.” “He should have gone through worse,” Logan said with a snarl. Serena shook her head.

“You claim to have control on your temper, but seems like you are willing to redirect it on others you feel deserve it,” Serena pointed out. Logan sighed. “Not tonight,” he said, shaking his head. “Your father, brother, and I have been working hard to eliminate a threat, unite the packs again, save lives, and restore a desolate territory. That might not seem as important to you as your work in the hospital, but it is important to all the wolves here.”

“I respect the work you’re doing,” Serena assured. She sighed, looking to where Santino and his friend disappeared.

“Then, for at least one night, support it,” he said. “Don’t berate me, don’t tell me all the things I’ve done wrong, be a part of the pack and support what we are doing.” Serena sighed. She didn’t like being chastised by Logan, but he was being logical, so she could hardly disagree with him or fight back.

She looked around again. The three packs together, yes it was an important even to celebrate. She had to acknowledge that. “Parties,” she muttered. “I hope Santino

doesn't make the same mistake we did." She : nodded towards where he exited. Logan scoffed. "Mistake?" he asked. Serena nodded. "The last party we were at together, remember?" she asked. Logan shook his head. "That wasn't a mistake!" he said firmly.

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Chapter 109: Bad Timing, Good Timing

Serena arched an eyebrow at Logan. His little outburst caused her to actually pay attention to him. Her mind had been wandering with her brother, wondering what he was really up to. "You don't think it was a mistake to have the one-night stand that we did?" she asked.

"No," Logan said firmly. "I think that would be saying that the twins were a mistake, and I don't believe they are. I know you don't believe they are." Serena sighed, grabbing another glass of wine off a tray that a waitress carried by. She took a big gulp. Logan was right. "You're right," she admitted. "The twins aren't a mistake. I would never think of them like that. Maybe the mistake was not seeking you out after..." she trailed off. Logan shook his head. "No, that wasn't a mistake either," he said. "Hindsight is a great way to pretend I know what you were going through and pretend I could have made the right decision at the time. Honestly, I don't think I would have been in a place to raise twins if you'd told me back then." Serena looked at Logan fully for the first time since she entered the celebration. His eyes were cast down, the corners of his lips turned down in a frown. He was being honest with himself and with her. "I appreciate you saying that," Serena said, sipping her wine. Logan raised his eyes and smiled at her. He had a bottle of beer in his hand, taking a swig off the top. "But seriously, we didn't make a mistake," Logan insisted. "No, I guess not," she said. Serena agreed with Logan on the most basic level. If she hadn't had a one-night stand with him, then she never would have had the twins. She would never fault their existence or wish she didn't have them. She'd never wish that the timing had been different, because she loved them so much, just the way they were! "What would you call it?" she asked Logan. Logan shrugged, looking out at the crowd of the gathered wolves. Serena followed his gaze. She couldn't remember the last time Moonshine, Starseeker, and Night Sky had all been together. The Moonshine wolves stood out, but Serena liked seeing that they weren't being excluded or avoided. Logan had made it clear that all Moonshine wolves being assimilated had been at the mercy of Damon, not supporting him. Starseeker and Night Sky had been much more

accommodating based on that. Nd say it was bad timing," Logan said with a grin.

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“Bad timing?” Serena asked. He nodded. “Yea,” he said. “If things had happened at a different time, then maybe things between us would be different, and I wouldn’t have missed five years of their lives.” “That is true,” Serena said. “Alright, then it was bad time.” She smiled at Logan. As much as she still wasn’t sure what her own feelings were for Logan, she didn’t want to be mad at him anymore. She didn’t want to be second guessing him all the time or analyzing his actions in terms of whether or not a good father would do something like that. It was exhausting!

Serena already had so many other things to consider and care about on a daily basis.

“So, Santino said that the guidance I offered for the restoration plans was well received,” she said to make casual conversation. Logan smirked. “Yes, it was very helpful,” he said. “As was your work on the treaty addendum. Why didn’t you want your father to know?” “He would never understand,” Serena said with a shrug. “I’m not the one with the mind of a leader in our family.” “Well, you are always welcome to give me guidance,” Logan offered with a chuckle. “Even when Holly is your Luna?” Serena asked. “I think she will have her own opinion on that.”

Logan’s expression changed, his features creasing slightly. “Serena,” he said her name seriously. “Serena, Logan,” Thomas called out, pushing through the crowd to get to them. Logan smiled, and it was clear he wasn’t going to say what he was about to say in front of her father. “Hi, dad,” Serena said, hugging him. “You did such great work in the hospital,” he said. “All Starseeker members that were treated by you have had nothing but good things to say about you.”

“Thanks,” she said as Thomas kissed her on the cheek. Her dad raised his beer up. “A toast, a new beginning between our packs and our families,” Thomas offered. “Here, here,” Logan said, raising his beer. Serena lifted her glass. “That sounds good” Serena agreed, sipping her wine. “Logan, can you come with me, there are some wolves I want to introduce to you, wolves from Moonshine,” Thomas said. Logan nodded. He looked over his shoulder at Serena and winked at her. Serena smiled, nodding at him.

Serena was left alone at the party. She finished her wine and went to mingle with the other wolves. Most everyone was cordial with her. They all were in high spirits, a general sense of peace and happiness settling everyone.

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She slowly made her way over to Flo, who was talking to some of the Moonshine wolves. "Serena," Flo said, turning her attention to her. "You look lovely." "Thank you, Luna," she said.

"Please, don't call me that," Flo said with a laugh. "I'm not going to be Luna much longer, and I have mostly stepped down from my duties." "Yes, I imagine so," Serena said, casting her eyes at Logan. He was talking to her father and laughing. She knew that Holly would be Luna soon, seeing as Logan had agreed to stay with her to raise their baby. "This pack owes you a great debt, so do I," Flo said, following Serena's gaze to Logan. "Things with Moonshine were tense even before Logan became Alpha. It has been years, and I never thought I'd see a resolution to this conflict. I don't think it would have been possible without your transfer to this pack." "How's that?" Serena asked, arching an eyebrow. Flo smiled and took a sip of her wine.

"With Moonshine out of the loop, Logan wasn't in contact with your father and Star Seeker as much as he should have been," she explained. "It wasn't until you came to Night Sky that communications were reopened and this plan became a reality."

"I think it would have happened regardless," Serena said. She didn't want all of Night Sky thinking she was more important than she was. "The tipping point was a long way off," Flo said, brushing some of Serena's hair over her shoulder in a very maternal gesture. "We would have faced a much harder road and a lot more casualties." "You're saying my transfer to the Night Sky pack was good timing?" Serena asked, chuckling to herself at the irony of the term. "Very good timing," Flo agreed. "Excuse me, dear." Serena nodded as Flo backed away. Shaking her head, Serena reveled in her own amusement. Maybe things hadn't gone as she planned, but it wasn't like things hadn't worked out in ways she never could have imagined.

Logan was probably right in saying he wouldn't have been ready for the twins when they were born. His father had recently passed and he had been an incredibly young Alpha. Having the responsibility of kids too would have been too much.

Now, he was ready. Even if he had concerns about it, Serena could tell he was ready.

Maybe the timing with the twins hadn't been bad at all. They'd given Serena a chance to get out from under the wings of her parents and out of the shadow of her bother. That had been what she needed at the time. Now, she and the twins had given Logan the means to settle a conflict with his greatest adversary. She didn't think the timing had been bad. All the timing had been just right! Looking around the tent, Serena could see that, even though they'd had to

Chapter 109 Bad Timing Good Timing go to war, the outcome was better than it could have been under most circumstances.

There never would have been a peaceful resolution. To come out the other side with few casualties and no major deficit, it was almost unheard of in the history of

werewolves to have a conflict resolved with so little bloodshed. Still, there were rogues out there. Serena hadn't heard an update on them, but no one was coming in injured. Either they were being taken peacefully or they'd been slaughtered. Serena sighed, setting her empty wine glass down. She was done with the party. Everyone else was chatting and having a good time. The Alphas were busy, Flo was busy, and she didn't see anyone else that she knew. She wanted to get back to the hospital and make sure that her patients were doing well before turning in for the night and calling her kids. Serena left the party and went straight to the hospital.

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Chapter 110: Rogues

It was dark out and the majority of the pack members were still busy at the party. Serena walked the darkened streets of Night Sky territory without any concern.

The threat was removed, and there had never been any attacks in the village. The hospital was a few blocks away, and the walk was quick enough. There would be plenty of nurses and hospital staff there too. It felt unusually dark that night. Serena shivered a little in the cold. She clutched her shawl around her tighter, but the shiver wasn't coming from outside. It was something under her skin.

Serena paused in her walking. She listened harder to her surroundings. She couldn't hear anything but the sound of dead leaves scraping across the pavement in a nighttime breeze. Shivering again, she started walking, faster this time. The noises from the party faded and Serena could see the lights from the hospital just around a corner. She quickened her step again, unable to shake the feeling of someone watching her. Just before turning the corner, she stepped again. She closed her eyes, sniffing the air as the wind swept by. She caught the scent of some wolves. It was unfamiliar to her. Turning around, Serena saw them approaching in the shadows. Three were in wolf form, but two were in human form. Even with her sharp, night vision, she couldn't see their features as they kept themselves hidden in the darkest shadows out of the beams of light from the hospital. "Hello?" she asked. "Who is there?"

One of the wolves snarled, and Serena's heart rate picked up. These weren't wolves she had seen or met at the party. They weren't members of Night Sky or Starseeker pack. "Don't move, and we won't hurt you," one of the rogues said. Breathing heavily, Serena glanced behind her. If she ran, there was a chance she could still make it to the hospital before the approaching rogues caught her. She looked back at them. They were moving slowly, but she knew she'd never have a chance on two legs. If she could

run in the opposite direction, she'd have a chance to shift and get ahead of them, but that was only if she could get enough distance between them when she ran. Already, the rogues in wolf form were so close they could pounce on her from where she stood. "I don't want any trouble," Serena said, holding her hands up to show she wasn't going to make a scene. "Good" the one who spoke to her first said. "Be smart about this." Rogues Serena looked around quickly. There wasn't anything in her immediate area that she could use to her advantage. She wasn't going to make it easy on them, though. She had to fight, because she had kids waiting for her. "I will," Serena said. She pulled her shawl off and threw it at the closest rogue in wolf-form. It covered the wolf's eyes, and Serena ran in a direction that was most advantageous. The closest rogue to her escape route was in human form and he would be slower to react. Serena ran as fast as she could, heart racing in her chest. She tore at her shirt as she ran, ripping it off to free herself so she could shift. On four legs, she was a lot faster. Serena ran back in the direction of the party. The tent would be loud, but if she got close enough, she could call for help. The tatters of her skirt clung to her furred legs. With how fast she was running, the fabric slipped away quickly

Behind her, Serena heard the snarls and growls of her pursuers. All of them were in wolf form now, and they were gaining on her. She had drunk a couple glasses of wine. It wasn't enough to make her drunk, but it had slowed her down. She could see the event tent ahead. If she could just get close enough, she could let out a howl that would alert the others. Serena raised her head, ready to call out to her pack, but she was struck from the side. A full force tackle knocked her to the ground. Her howl was strangled off as the wind was knocked out of her. Serena fell hard on her side.

Groaning, her lungs kept spasming. She couldn't breathe. Sputtering and coughing, she couldn't stand. She couldn't get a hold on her body or her breathing and the other wolves closed in. There was one still in human form, the one who had spoken to her before. "I thought I told you to be smart about this," he said, leaning down and staring at her. Serena whimpered, struggling to breathe still. "Bag her, let's get her far away from here." Serena got kicked in the face, knocking her out. When she came to, Serena was in her human form. At least her kidnappers had the decency to wrap her in a blanket. Her wrists and ankles were bound and she was being carried by two of the rogues, one at her shoulders, the other at her feet.

"What are you doing?" Serena asked, struggling in their grip. "Stay still, or we'll drop you," one of the rogues said. Serena grumbled. She could breathe again, so that was a plus, but she had no idea where she was or where they were taking her. "You're Damon's acolytes?" she asked. "Your Alpha is going to pay for hurting ours," someone hissed. Serena couldn't see the faces of any of the wolves.

All she knew was that they were carrying her through the woods. She could smell the earth and the trees. She kept catching glimpses of the stars in the sky above. Her mind was still a little groggy, but she couldn't see any constellations or landmarks that would tell her where they were or even what direction they were going. "I helped Damon," Serena argued. "I healed him, saved his life when my Alpha wanted to kill him!" "It

doesn't matter," the rogue told her. "You are our leverage to get him back." "Are you kidding?" Serena asked. "Out of everyone in the pack, you picked the doctor you defied Alpha Logan's orders to save Damon as your leverage? That's not very smart, is it?" "Shut up!" one of the rogues carrying her said, shaking her. Serena grunted. "Wow, I guess I struck a nerve," she said with a scoff. "A good doctor can do that in the operating room and while being held prisoner." "She's talking too much," one of the rogues complained. "Any patrols in the area will hear her." "Can we gag her?" one asked. "Yea, yea, I've got one," the apparent leader of the rogues said, the one that had spoken to her first near the hospital. The rogues carrying Serena stopped and their leader shoved a scrap of cloth into her mouth, tying it around her head. Serena growled, chewing at the cloth. It was dirty. She could taste sweat and filth on it, but she wasn't going to stop trying to chew through it. "We'll meet up with the rest of the rogues in about another mile," someone said. Serena stopped chewing on the fabric. Apparently, they would start talking to each other if she stopped interrupting them. She wanted to see if they'd say anything that would be helpful to her later. They didn't seem too smart and might forget that just because she couldn't talk didn't mean she couldn't hear. "Another mile?" one of the ones carrying her asked. "We need to swap out. She's dead weight." They set Serena down and the rogues shifted their positions, two new ones picking her up. "Once we meet up with them, then what?" a rogue asked. "We contact Logan. We tell him that we have his doctor, and we demand Damon's release for her return," their leader said.

"You think he'll go for that?" a rogue asked.

"He has to," the leader said. "He made so much noise at the trial about protecting everyone in his pack. If he doesn't, then he's a hypocrite." Serena rolled her eyes. They really weren't that smart. "Are we really going to give her back?" someone asked. "Not a chance," the leaders said. They stopped, Serena was jostled around and adjusted in their arms again. "They deposed Damon and took his pack from him. There's no way we make any deals with that insolent Alpha!" Serena struggled in their grasp. It angered her to hear their insults to Logan. But she knew now that they weren't going to kill her. They would have to give Logan proof that they had her and that she was alive if they were going to use her as leverage. "I said stay still or we'll drop you!" one of the rogues carrying her snapped. Serena grumbled behind her gag. She had to find a way to get out of there and get back to Logan and the pack.

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