## Chapter 55

Star

I carry the massive tray of sandwiches into the lounge to my waiting passel of piggies. Ace grabs me and tickles my ribs. "I heard you called me a piggy, cheeky little Tinker Bell. That naughty list is getting longer and longer."

"Eat your sandwich piggy or the big bad she-wolf will get you." I give his tight ass a slap as he walks away, earning myself a growl.

I sit beside my dad on the couch, and he takes my hand. "I don't know how you are going to feel about what I am going to tell you. If I had known you were here waiting for me, I would have made different decisions."

He looks so sad, I pat his cheek tenderly, it's ok, you can tell me anything."

"When I lost your mother, the chances of me producing an heir was extremely low, my cousin Harris had a son Blair, and after several years went by, and with the help of my father, I began training young Blair to become the next Alpha."

He turns to me, his eyes begging for my understanding.

"Blair Danvers turned 21 three months ago, and I passed the Alphaship to him. I am so sorry, my darling girl, I gave your inheritance away."

What a silly man. I grin at him, "Thank the goddess, how would I be able to run a pack in Scotland as well as be Luna here? And then there is the possibility of the Spirit Moon pack in Paxos. I was getting a little anxious about it all."

Dad has a shocked look on his face, but Cam burst out laughing, "see you great lummox, I told you she would understand. He has been pissing his pants that you would hate him."

"I am more interested in having a family that I didn't know I had, as Blair is a Danvers. That means he has Alpha blood, right? So, as the eldest male of the family, he is more than entitled to the role. Who else, are there more cousins, and can I visit?"

Liam chuckles, "you really are going to be an awesome Luna honey. And yes, there are several aunts, uncles and cousins, and of course your grandparents, they can't wait to meet you, mama and papa wanted to jump on a plain as soon as I told them, I just thought we needed a little time to get to know each other first."

"Oh, my goddess, tell them they are welcome anytime. We can set up a cottage for them. I am sure there are a couple free close to the pack house."

"They would love that, honey. I will tell them, maybe sort something for when I get back, as the pack is in excellent hands. I am in no rush to go home."

Ace grins at us, that's a great idea princess, we can go and look at properties tomorrow after school, I am sure we can set a couple aside for the Danvers part of the family, somewhere you and the rest of the family can have a permanent base here in the pack."

A giant yawn slips out of my mouth, Lex comes and picks me up, "on that note I think it is time to get some sleep, Liam I have arranged four five warriors to leave with you, they will be ready after breakfast so you can leave when you want in the morning."

"Great, thanks Lex. We will join you for breakfast and head. Out, the sooner we go, the sooner we will be back, hopefully with answers."

We say good night, and Lex carries me to bed. After brushing my teeth and changing into my nightclothes, I snuggle into my mates and close my eyes.

Monday 23rd January

Liam POV.

Leaving my daughter, even temporarily, so soon after finding her is one of the hardest things I have ever done. I feel my eyes prickling as we drive away from the pack house.

we meet up with the rest of my team in town, our two youngest warriors, Callum and Brodie are returning home with their new mates, leaving me and Cam with our three older warriors Archie, Fraser and Fergus, the five of us have been friends since our school days.

They stayed in town as a precaution, but when we return, my daughter has said there will be accommodation for them in the pack.

So, with the five warriors Lex has given me, our group of ten head out for Kent, our three-car convoy consists of myself and Cam in the lead, our three friends next and then the Ravens perch warriors bringing up the rear. I have spoken to both of the covens and they are excited about our visit. We will be staying with one or the other while we search for clues.

The closest coven is just inside the Kent border, in a place called Hosey Hill. It's a 31/2 drive from Bridford.

"Put your chair back baby, get some sleep. I'll wake you when we get close, OK?"

"Ok cam, wake me if you need a break, ok?"

I drift off, watching the world go by the window.

I am ripped from my sleep by the sound of screeching metal, and Cam's shout to "GET DOWN!" Our car goes waitress for a second before it crashes back down to earth, "hold on baby, this is going to be a fucking

shit show," the car starts to roll down what I think is a ravine, Cam pulls my head to his lap and covers my body with his, and we hold on to each other for dear life.

when the car finally comes to a stop, we sit up and assess each other for damage, our car is state-of-the art, fully decked out with armed plating, thank the goddess, so we have got away with a few cuts and brushes, which our wolves will soon heal.

I link with our friends. "Guys are you all ok? What the fuck is going on?"

Cam is already kicking open the door and dragging me out. I look up the hill we have just rolled down and see movement in the trees. "Are you still on the road?"

"Yes, but we are heading to you. We can't make a stand out in the open like this."

"Agreed as soon as you hit the tree line shift."

Cam and I both shift into our wolves and wait for the attack.