

Chapter 90 No.90

Gideon

"Alright, gentlemen, what's today's topic?" I take a seat on the sofa next to James, John, and Harlow. Flynn, Logan, and Rylie are sitting across from us on the other couch.

"The raid and the New Moon Alliance issue has found its way overseas to the International Councils. They are calling a review of the incident. So, in other words, we all have to go on a trip." John sighs. This was to be expected, but it's still a pain.

"So where are we being dragged to this time?" Logan grunts. Now that he is part of the Alpha Council and played a significant role in the raid, he was required to attend. Logan didn't like traveling more than a few hours from his pack, so this was a major annoyance.

"South Korea."

"What!?" Logan stood up in protest. "Hell No! I'm not going!"

"Alpha Logan, you know very well you don't have a choice. You and your heir are required to attend as we all are." Flynn leaned forward, picking up his glass of scotch from the table. "I'll pour you one might help take the edge off."

Logan plops back down on the couch, almost knocking Riley over, "fine."

"Alpha John, when do we need to be there?" Rylie, thank the goddess, had a bit more of his mother's rationale.

"Since there are so many that need to attend, it can't be rushed. The International Council assembly will be held in six months. We could be there for a month or three, depending on how things go. Gideon, you will need to have full reports on all 1,527 kidnap victims found alive. Along with the death reports you previously identified. We will need recorded statements from all the living New Moon Alliance members and full reports on the dead ones. The big issue will be all the dead Alphas and Betas. All the new Alphas will need to attend as well to pledge loyalty to the International Council." John pinches the bridge of his nose.

"I know it's six months away, but it's a ton of work to prepare in time." I

slump back on the sofa and run my hand down my face. I would be running the pack ragged to get this finished on time.

"Well, lest this will be a good learning experience for the boys." Flynn swirls his glass of scotch.

"Do you think there will be repercussions because of all the executions?" Logan looks at Rylie out of the corner of his eye. I knew he was worried about taking his son if there could be punishment for what we had to do.

"No. I have talked to the other country heads, and this matter was dealt with according to our law, considering all they were doing to harm our own. It's more like they want to test the next generation. See if they are strong enough to take over. Of course, Gideon will not be bringing his heirs, but they will be interested in the twin heirs of the Druid Guard sooner rather than later." John gives me a pensive look.

"Do you really think the Guard will split one day?" Harlow leans in from across the coffee table.

"I don't know. It's not up to me but the goddess. She is the one who planned this out. We will only know the day they get their pack mark." When twin Alpha's get their marks, the twin that would branch off will get a new pack mark symbolizing that a new pack would be forming. What happens at ten, so the pack and Alpha family have time to prepare. It's an exciting time because the Alpha family just became stronger. I couldn't shake the feeling my little trees would be different in this regard. I mean, they are so different in every other way.

"Anything more from the messenger?" John was the only one who knew the messenger was my grandmother, and he intended to keep it that way.

"No, we don't know when she will return. We will have to wait." I shrug. That's all I could say.

"The International Council knows about the message from Selene, so they are not going to just let this go and will want an interview with you." John's words are more of a warning than anything.

"I understand. Everyone clear?" I look around the room. The fear in the room was not that the twins would be killed but that the International Council might try and take them or send a representative to watch over their development. Since Selene referred to them as 'her heirs,' most Alphas witnessed it in the US. There is no getting around the Council's interest in them. I hope that since I am the vice-chairman and the boys' grandfather is the chairman, they will let us be.

"Well, I guess we should prepare for our trip and get the new Alphas

prepared as well. I guess there is no rest for us for a while." Logan groans. I had a feeling traveling with him would be an experience.

We all get up to rejoin the party. Amelie would not be happy about me leaving for this long, right after New Year, but I couldn't take her and the kids with me. I didn't want to put the kids at risk. The girls being seers and the boys having been divinely recognized made it all too risky. I can leave both Matt and Benjamin behind to keep them safe, and I'll bring Tyson and Marcus with me along with the third Delta Guard instead. So much planning and preparation will need to be done for this trip.

As I step outside, I see my beautiful mate crouched down, holding Birch and Aspen's hands in hers and Rose and Daisy holding their others. They have formed a tiny circle, and the little trees bob up and down, doing a little baby dance. This is my true joy and the reason I am alive. This is what I will fight for until my dying day.

Amelie looks up at me with the most beautiful smile I have ever seen. "Gideon, right? Won't you dance with us?"

"Sure."

The End

Book Two will be out soon. Thank you for reading.

Recommended for you