

CH 10

Karsyn POV

Rick pushed through the inn's room door and looked about the room. His whole unit strolled on in and shook their heads. "About bloody time you came up for air, Kar." His Beta Rick shot at him.

"Mm, I'd not be if she didn't have to head on home." He commented.

"Had some real fun didn't you!" was the comment he got from his Gamma, Harvey. "Is there something I should know about that young lady?"

Karsyn smiled "Who knows, possibly." He sighed and got his naked ass out of bed. "Don't even know who she is, wouldn't tell me her name or her pack." He really did want that, but they'd had rules. "We agreed to a no name weekend of..." he smirked at them. They all knew, he left it unsaid as he walked across his room heading for the bathroom.

"Well, I could go after her?" Mario offered him.

Karsyn shook his head. "You'll not catch her, she's a pure-blooded Alpha. Heading home to her pack." He sighed; He'd heard the urgency from her father on the other end of the line. Was going home to a battle in all likelihood. "So, what is wrong boys?" he asked from the bathroom as he turned the shower on.

"Your father has been calling, you didn't pick up, turned your phone off. He sounds a bit frantic and wants you to call him."

"Why?" Karsyn asked as he stepped into the shower. "He's the Alpha, not me." He took a nice hot shower to ease his aching muscles, smiled to himself, they did ache in all the right places. Though even he knew it was stupid of him to knot her, and hadn't meant to. Crush was on the quiet side now as well. They'd both seen her wolf react to it.

Likely it was very lucky she'd had to leave in such a rush, or her Alpha wolf might have presented herself to fight him. Though that was against the oath they took, Karsyn didn't think if it was just the two of them it would hurt the pack, so they might not have had to worry about the outcome of that oath they were both under.

"What's got his knickers in a twist?" Karsyn asked as he got out of the shower and grabbed a towel to dry himself off. "He doesn't need my help, made that plainly clear. Doesn't think I'm ready to take over, remember. So I'm certain he can handle it."

"I don't know Kar, he just grated out that you need to call him."

Karsyn raised an eyebrow "I'm on the other side of the world, what can I do?" He shook his head, picked his phone up and turned it on, there were half a dozen missed calls and dialled his father's number.

"Where the bloody hell are you, Karsyn?"

"Germany," he answered simply.

"Well, get your ass home, Demi is missing, presumed kidn*pped. I should never have let you talk me into letting her go to an actual university."

"By whom, and when did it happen?" he asked.

"I'm not certain, but I think it is the Wintering Moon Pack. She's been missing for weeks now. She doesn't pick up her phone, her car was found abandoned outside on the road that leads to both packs, there were signs of a struggle."

His eyes moved to his unit. "Go pack boys, we're headed home." He watched them all head off. Demi was only an omega-ranked wolf; anyone could have overpowered her. "Do you have any proof it was the Wintering Moon Pack?"

"There was an Alpha scent on her car, along with her blood, she fought back Karsyn. Renee is distraught."

"Why do you think it's the Wintering Moon Pack?" he asked. Nothing his father stated, answered that question and they'd not had anything to do with that pack in 50 years.

"They're our enemy, Karsyn, and her car was found near the turn off to their pack, or well closer to it than to ours, that is. So, it's likely that they took her."

Karsyn sighed; it could be possible. But without actual proof, there was no way of knowing for certain that it was the Wintering Moon. Though he'd heard there was a new second Heir, he hadn't ever laid eyes on the boy. But knew he was in his mid-twenties. Hell, he'd never even laid eyes on the actual Heir.

Alpha Raygan was rumoured to be a 200-year-old mate-less, pure-blooded Alpha female that was completely ruthless, had no sense of humour at all. Was heard to be soured by having no Mate. Hated everyone and didn't care who she killed, to get what she wanted. She was a force to be reckoned with. Lived her life as a War General and was steeped in blood.

If that pack had Demi held hostage, they'd have ransomed her by now, or more likely, Alpha Raygan would have just killed her. He knew the two packs' history, knew Alpha Raygan had helped kill his own grandfather and slaughtered half his pack, no one had been spared from her wrath after the death of her mother.

"We're on our way home, try and get some actual proof as to who took her."

"Oh, and you don't think I've been doing that now for weeks, I'm bringing you in because I actually need help on this."

Karsyn sighed "We'll get there by the end of the day, father."

"Can't you get here sooner?"

"That is sooner, by human travel, a day or a day and half, by kingdom portal, a few hours is all. Just don't do anything until I get there. Don't rush into anything, and don't go charging head long into a battle with the Wintering Moon Pack father. Be diplomatic and think of the pack ahead of your and Renee's needs. Perhaps put a call in and ask if they have seen her."

"Like they would tell me, if they had her."

"They may not have her. Do not do anything stupid."

"Don't tell me what to do, boy. Just get your ass home now." The line clicked closed.

Karsyn sighed, just bloody great and his father was blaming him for convincing him to let Demi go out into the human world to obtain her Master's degree. He had been the one to push for it, the girl was borderline running away, he'd thought, he'd seen her, watched her for a few weeks.

Danny was right, she ran off to the woods and just cried sometimes, usually after training. Then she just yelled and screamed and punched a few trees. He put it down to she had a Mate within the pack, and there had been a rejection of who it had come from. He wasn't certain, but by her reaction he was going to say not her.

That girl was going to run away at some point. If she didn't get some breathing room, he might not get along with her, but he could understand the pain of having to see one's Mate with another, and it was likely she was, if what he suspected was true, of course.

He'd thought it was a good thing, to get her out of the pack, to help her deal with whatever was going on with her. It seemed to have helped as well. She'd settled down a lot over the first two months of going to uni, had made some friends out there and was attending her classes, was happy it seemed.

Even his father had noticed it. The girl was smiling all the time, and it had made him wonder if she had just felt confined by the rules. It would also be a good thing and fun for her, a new novelty being outside of the pack. Driving her car and having real freedom for the first time ever in her life.

She'd even left him alone, no more insisting on being in meetings with him and his father, no more talk of helping with Luna duties. Was, it appeared, just focused on her degree and enjoying her freedom.

He did hope that she was alright and that nothing was wrong with her, but missing for weeks? Karsyn sighed and packed up his things. Headed on downstairs to the reception of the Inn, he gave his pack card to the woman sitting there and smiled at her. "There is some damage, just bill me, it'll likely run into the thousands."

She looked up at him and huffed, annoyed by this news, "How bad Alpha?"

"Hmm, two Alpha's having a really good time." He smiled at her.

"Right, so a full remodel then." She shook her head, "I'll charge you five thousand Euro now and if it comes to more than that, I'll charge your card again. I'll send an invoice."

"Just bill me, I trust you." he smiled at her as she took his card details.

He and the boys saw the Alpha in charge and had their oaths resolved, before heading off to the local portal. He was not really in any rush, there was still an investigation going on. It was likely he and the boys would take it over when they returned to the pack.

A fresh set of eyes for the investigation sometimes came in handy. "Should we be rushing?" Rick asked him.

"Hmm, I don't think so, they've been looking for weeks now. If father really wanted our help, he'd have called weeks ago. I think he is now at a bit of a loss. Though she must still be a pack member wherever she is, he didn't say anything about her being severed from him."

"A ransom?"

"Not that I'm aware of." He shook his head.

"Odd."

"It is, if she was taken for black-market trading or to be sold off, they'd have severed her from the pack. Likely forcibly bleed her to who took her."

"Certainly would have cuffed her with silver and shot her up with wolfsbane, which could simulate her being severed from the Alpha."

"Yes." He nodded "Father never mentioned anything like that at all. Doesn't know who took her but suspects The Wintering Moon."

He could feel all eyes were on him now. "Do you think they would?"

"I don't know, I've never met them. We have a truce my grandmother put in place, it's been 50 years, they've not broken it once, why do so now?" That was the curious thing about it. It didn't really make any sense to him at all. "How'd they even know about Demi? Father kept that girl inside the pack her entire life. No one likely even knows about her. I doubt they even know about Danny. Maybe not even me." He commented.

Like Danny and Demi, he had been schooled within the pack. The first time he'd really left it was to go off to Alpha College at 18. Then he'd gone straight to the Royal Kingdom for war and been there ever since. He'd never laid eyes on anyone from the Wintering Moon Pack. They'd not once caused any trouble in his 31 years, 50 if the rumours were true.

He doubted very much that it was the Wintering Moon, likely Demi had run away herself. He would have to question his father and find out about her having a mate that had rejected her or not. Wondered what the reason was for that rejection if there was one.

All he'd seen her do was flirt with everyone. That could well be the reason. Perhaps her Mate hadn't liked her getting around. Or perhaps he just didn't like that she was a whiny baby at times. It may be he didn't like her, I'm better than you, attitude that she lorded around the place.

Hell, it could be as simple as she was in love with someone else, wanted to be with them. It did happen. He'd seen it in his pack prior to turning 18 and had questioned his father about it. A Goddess Gifted Mate was precious and made for you, rejecting one wasn't a good thing. No matter what the reason, there should be a way to bring them together.

His father had told him, "Son, sometimes it's just not that simple. Love and Mate Bond don't always go hand in hand." The two he'd seen had not been friendly for years, had gone to school with them, and they'd been more than unhappy about being fated to each other.

Both of them were seeing someone else, and though the boy had wanted to work it out and try to be together with his Goddess Gifted Mate. She had not wanted it at all, called him all sorts of names and severed it from her end, it had nearly killed the boy, he'd left the pack after a week, unable to deal with seeing her with someone else while still dealing with the rejection too. It was just too painful.

It had shown many younger wolves in their pack that they should not bully others, for you just never knew who your Mate was going to be. He'd seen a lot of bullying stop that year, no one wanted to be on the receiving end of a rejection, it seemed. School had been a better place for the rest of his final year there.

