

Ch 12

Karsyn POV

Karsyn and the boys arrived home to the pack to find half of the pack not there; he couldn't feel them, they were too far away to do so and fury rolled off of him. He'd told his father not to go to war; but it seems the man had already done so.

Looked at the guard by the gate and demanded to know what the hell was going on. Only to hear that his own father had gone off to start a battle with the bloody Wintering Moon Pack; of all packs to go to war with. It had barely been a few hours since their conversation. How was it if he couldn't find out who took Demi in the weeks he'd been searching, that, all of a sudden he knew it was them.

Snarled out loud all his displeasure on display as he stalked from his own car, that pack had already nearly decimated them once before, when his own grandfather had killed their Luna, in a bid to aid in him taking over their pack and claim it for himself, to make his pack bigger and stronger. Had failed miserably at that.

Crush ripped right out of him the moment he was fully out of the car. He ordered his unit to stay there and sure up the lines, it was possible that while his father was off starting a war. Alpha Raygan would use this as a means to come in and take their pack down. Was his father so stupid as to take all their damned warriors, leaving the pack bloody defenceless? He was out of his mind.

They raced off through the woods to the north in the direction of the Wintering Moon Pack, a place he'd never been but saw on their pack map. It was marked as a red zone. No one was allowed to go there; he'd always been told that certain death was likely to await any that went to their enemy's pack for whatever reason.

Even for him, it was going to be at least a 20 minute run with Crush's full wolven speed. He'd not rushed in coming home, had figured his father would have the sense not to go and attack their enemy. Seems he was bloody wrong, was likely going to be heading right into a full s*****r.

He'd had enough of war, had seen much blood spilled in the Wolfen Kingdom, not just wolves, but all other worldly creatures as well. The battles there never seemed to settle and end. Though he did know that their new king, Christian, he was trying to broker peace treaties with many of his waring packs and enemies. Seems he didn't want war any more than any Karsyn did.

The moment he was close enough to connect to his father via a mind-link, he established one. The man felt angry but not as though he was currently in the middle of a full-on battle. Perhaps he was in time to contain this and stop an all-out war.

'Wait for me.' He snarled at his own father.

'Return to the pack. That b***h Raygan, took your brother hostage, managed to separate him from everyone and get her hands on him.'

Karsyn was even more furious now. Why wasn't Danny at Alpha College? Why was he out there fighting? What the hell was his father thinking? The boy was just 18. And from his statement they had lost the battle that had clearly already been waged. Were now returning with their dead and wounded, he guessed. With

one less Heir to the pack as well. 'If you had waited father, I could likely have sorted it out. Mediated with the Alpha and gotten Demi back, if she is there.'

'I doubt it, that Alpha is a 200-year-old b***h and a half.' He shot right back.

'Likely wasn't until your father killed her mother. Started a war and made us enemies, just like you now have restarted it.'

'Well, that enemy now has your brother, they took your sister and now have your brother.'

'Did you prove they took her? That it was actually them?' Karsyn huffed. He knew Alpha Raygan was more deadly in defending her own pack than the actual Alpha himself. Also knew it was her signature on the papers that held their truce. She had been the one to broker with his grandmother a somewhat amicable time of peace. They would never be friends, he didn't think, but she nor her father had never once broken that truce and neither had their pack until right this minute.

He'd never met the woman, their packs did not mingle. All he knew of her appearance was she was a redhead, but that was it. He'd been schooled inside his home pack as everyone was, but he and his siblings were not allowed out of the pack period. It was to keep their identity hidden from the enemy pack. He'd only been taken out of it just once as a child, with a full escort. With his father to visit his mother's home pack and pay their respects at her passing.

Other than that, he'd been here inside the pack under guard and safety, only leaving to go to Alpha College, and then had not come home, had gone straight from there into the royal army after a long conversation with his father about what was expected of him and that when he returned the pack would be his, he'd be taking over. That had not happened. Military service was part of their pack's policy, he'd only been home throughout his 12 years of service on rare occasions. For a day or two at the most.

He had heard Alpha Raygan had not only been a War General for 25 years, but that she also served within the Kings Eyes itself during that time, a secret group of male and female wolves that were supposed to be spies and assassins. Though there was no actual proof of it.

He'd caught that conversation by accident, from someone that had supposedly been under her command in the war, who was still a member of the Military. Was born into it and would remain in it till he died; it was his lot in life. Not that he'd seemed to mind, liked battle, had many scars, and showed them off with pride. It had been an interesting moment in his life. He'd not been able to confirm any of it though.

Though he did see the Kings Eyes roaming about, they were a distinctive bunch in their black hooded cloaks, with the king's insignia on the back. No one was allowed to mess with them. They were all hand-picked by the king himself. He'd seen them, they'd seen him, never spoken to one, had never seen one of them even so much as utter a single word. A quiet bunch, that was certain.

He'd heard one of his allied packs state that she was likely going to be passed over for her younger brother, this was likely going to make her a very angry Alpha. No one liked being passed over, and she could well turn that anger on his pack, use that anger to come and s*****r her enemy.

He'd been born as her enemy, there was nothing he could do about it. Had never met her, wondered how long it would take before he did have to meet her, probably not that long, he couldn't trust his bloody father to mediate this situation it seemed. She'd been the one to kill his grandfather, his own father's father.

That man had killed her mother as well, so of course, it would have been war. His father was blinded by his hatred of the woman. So even the tiniest suspicion that Demi had been taken by that pack, and of course, his father would want to believe it and would go to all-out war.

The man had yet to answer his question on the proof side of things, again asked 'You have evidence that they took her right?'

'It was an Alpha's scent on her car Karsyn, it was close enough to their pack, it had to be them. I was sent photos of her today, all bruised and beaten up. They are torturing her.'

He didn't like hearing that someone had sent photos of Demi all beaten up, tortured, but at least she was alive, he guessed. 'That's your evidence. Did the photos come with who had her, what they wanted?'

'They came from Demi's own phone, and there was a photo of the Wintering Moon Packs gate attached to them as well. It's obvious they have her.'

Karsyn could kill the man himself 'Or it's someone trying to make it look like it was them, to get you to start a war with them. Did you even call that pack and ask what the hell was going on?'

'I believed it was them. I took action.'

He believed it was them! All Karsyn heard, was that there was no real evidence 'You mean to tell me you went to war over a freaking guess?' He roared down the link, was utterly furious with his own father.

'I believed it was them, had the photos, the gate symbol.'

'Well, if it wasn't them. Now they do have one of your children, don't they!' He snarled, Crush turned and headed back to the pack. He was done arguing with his father.

He found his entire unit waiting for him, they all looked right at him expectantly, all their fathers were out there as well. 'He started a Goddess damned war, over a guess at where Demi was. A bloody f*****g guess! There is no real evidence from my understanding. Now Danny is a bloody prisoner, taken during the battle father raged, by Alpha Grants daughter, Raygan herself.'

The three of them were just staring at him now. 'So what are we doing then?' Rick asked.

'Nothing, I need to investigate the matter of Demi. Find out who actually took her and what for. We'll never get Danny back without a full apology if father was wrong. Danny will have to stay there for the time being and father can bloody pray to the moon Goddess herself, that Alpha Raygan doesn't decide to kill him, for his father's stupidity.'

He rubbed a hand over his face and through his hair, as he stalked into the packhouse, 'If Demi isn't there, if they have done nothing wrong, they'll kill him for the attack and loss of life. For us invading them with no cause.'

His father had tried to invade and conquer in an attempt to get Demi back, over just the thought that she was there. This was not good, even if he could get a meeting with Alpha Grant or his daughter, Alpha Raygan, somewhere neutral to them both, introduce himself to them, to that pack. He'd have to freaking apologise for his father's error. There was still no guarantee they'd accept it, and he highly doubted they would. Would he accept it? He wondered if the circumstances were reversed.

Attacked out of the blue, for no reason. No, he wouldn't forgive it, no enemy pack would. He had to find out exactly what was going on, what had happened, track his stepsister. Find out who sent those pictures. Get a look at those pictures himself and see if there is any proof as to where Demi was.

He stalked into the Alpha's office to find his stepmother Renee, the current Luna, staring up at him. She was only a tiny woman of five foot two. An omega-ranked wolf until mated to his father. Karsyn sighed heavily as he looked at her. "I'm sorry to hear about Demi." He told her "Is your family bond to her still intact?"

She nodded "Yes. Thankfully."

"Good, now what you don't know yet is, your bloody Mate went to war, with a stronger pack over a guess, that she was taken by our enemy. It is going to be all out war and at his hands. They are on their way back. It didn't go so well for our pack."

He saw Renee biting her lip "I'm sorry Karsyn."

"Tell that to Danny." He muttered "Who is now in the enemy's hands. Thanks to father, so not one but both of your children are now missing."

He saw her eyes widen, she didn't yet know that little bit of news, but she was the boys' mother and had a right to know.



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