

Ch 13

Raygan POV

She had that young Alpha pup put right in the cells for safe keeping, while she and her father, his unit and all her warriors stood and watched as Alpha Steffen and his men collected their dead, took their injured and left.

Their own dead were also being collected and taken for burning, after their grieving Mates and family got to say goodbye to them. It was going to be a very long day here in the Wintering Moon. War had come, and for what she could fathom, no damned reason at all.

They stood there and just watched and waited. She was using Avalon's hearing to make sure they were not coming back. Strolled on out of her pack to follow at a good distance till they were halfway back to their own pack. Seems he didn't want his boy to come to harm. Was actually returning to his pack.

His boy coming to harm. Well, that would be on whether or not she found out just what the hell had happened. She returned to look right at her father. He just shook his head. "I have not kidn*pped his daughter." He assured her.

"I didn't know he had one." She stated.

"Neither did I, he kept that under wraps."

"Likely didn't want her to become a victim of k*****g, which now I'm guessing she has done." He huffed with annoyance at the situation. "We'll tend to the warriors, give that little pip squeak a chance to sit and stew, find fear. Then I'll go and have a chat with him."

She saw her father nod his head, it was her who interrogated prisoners, had been that way since she returned from the kingdom. Her father didn't really do a lot, sat in the Alpha chair and made business decisions, mostly, told her when and where to go. Who to organise meetings with, what he wanted from those meetings, rarely left the pack at all. Not unless it was requested of him specifically. Didn't even go to the royal kingdom's annual meeting.

She headed for her room, had the entire eastern wing on the top floor of their packhouse to herself. It wasn't a large building, only housed about 100 wolves. They had two apartment buildings on the northern side of the packhouse that looked the same as the packhouse.

This made it difficult for anyone invading to know which one was the packhouse. All three of them had a lockdown mode as well. They were all designed like this to hinder any forces that got through from finding the actual Luna and the women and children in their pack.

She showered and cleaned up, went and got food in the packhouse dining room, didn't have to prepare anything like she would in her suite, was too hungry to do that. She had not had breakfast before leaving Germany, had come home to the war already going on and now was starving hungry.

Saw her brother with a woman of small stature as she walked through the packhouse on her way to the cells. He smiled right at her, his arms were looped around the woman, and then he was kissing her, and the girl was kissing him back. Her eyes narrowed on him, but she let it go. He wasn't marked, she could see that

from here and neither was the girl.

Dismissed it, could be anyone at all. Strolled along to the cells and was let inside, where she found her newest prisoner, standing at the back of the cell. He was wearing a pair of tracksuit pants. Raised an eyebrow at the guard "Where'd he get the pants from?"

"I tossed them at him, when he asked. Showed a little courtesy to the prisoner."

Raygan shook her head but let it go. Walked over and leaned on the bars, ignored the burn from the silver bars, just adjusted the way she leaned on them and stared at the little pip squeak.

"Not having a good day are you?" she smiled right at him.

"My brother will come for me, you know. He's a War General." The kid told her, stood there with his arms folded across his chest, was to her, looking like he was a little puffed up, trying to make himself look imposing, she thought.

"I'm a War General, that doesn't scare me." She snorted, fully amused by the kid's attitude. He thought his big brother was going to be able to ride on in here and save him. Break him out maybe. It was laughable.

"He's better than you."

"Really, how long has he been a War General? I was one for 25 years, willing to bet your brother has less experience than I do. He doesn't scare me at all. Let him come."

"He's bigger and stronger than you."

"I doubt it pip squeak." She smiled.

"You don't know him. He's a pure-blooded Alpha."

"Take a whiff boy, real good. So am I. I'm also 200 years old. Do you really think he can beat me? I've been a War General for 100 of those years."

"He'll come." He stated, "You'll see."

"I will see, I want that brother of yours to come. I'll put his ass in the cell next to yours and keep him prisoner too. Let you watch me interrogate him, see how well he holds up. How well you hold up to seeing him be tortured knowing it's your fault, that it's happening to him."

Saw him staring at her now, he looked a little on the worried side, "You'd better pray he's smarter than your father. So, I hear you have a sister, what's she look like?"

"I'm not telling you anything."

"She got a name?" Raygan asked casually.

He stood staring at her now, had snapped his mouth shut. Stared right at him "Do you see her in here? If I had her, she'd be in here with you, it's where I put all prisoners."

"There ain't no one down here with me."

"Mm, good to see you noticed that pip squeak. You might want to think about why I ain't got none."

Saw him frown for a long time and then his eyes moved right to her, and he understood pretty well her meaning. "That's right, I don't take prisoners, I usually just kill on the spot. So, you might want to co-operate with me, just a little, huh."

Still, he said nothing.

"Hmm, you'll get hungry sooner or later, thirsty perhaps. Have you ever been starved before? Not a good thing for wolves that consume lots of calories, can waste away pretty quickly."

"I'll be fine, am an Alpha Wolf can go weeks without food."

She smiled right at him, "We'll see." She leaned back and away from the cell. "Tell you what, I'll feed you one meal if you tell me your name. If not." She shrugged, "You'll be hungry, I assure you."

She saw him turn away from her and she chuckled, "Young and stupid, just like your father I guess."

Heard a growl rip out of him and saw him turn and snarl right at her, "I think your brother is going to be just as stupid as your father is." She taunted him. He'd not like the insult to his father.

Saw him race across the cell to try and hit her through the bars, shot forward herself and grabbed onto him, pulled him hard up against the silver bars, knew it would disconnect him from his wolf instantly, also burn his skin, which when she let go his wolf would have to heal, which in turn would make that boy feel hungry.

Heard him gasp in pain, felt Avalon disappear from her as well as she connected with the bars herself.

Ignored the burn to her arms, felt him struggle trying to get away from the silver bars, let him for a good 20 seconds, then just released him with a smile.

Watched as he stumbled backwards, he had reddened welts on his chest and face, on both his arms and one hand actually had blisters already sprouting from where he'd tried to use the silver bars to push himself away from her.

Saw him stare at his wounds, they were nothing she'd had worse, saw him look right at her and she chuckled "Never felt that before have you. Heard about it but likely never believed you could be weakened and detached from your beast, huh. Not fun for you or him."

"Now you got a name?"

"Go to hell."

"Been there, survived and came back stronger." She snorted "Well, I guess pip squeak, you're going hungry tonight. I'll catch you up tomorrow. If you change your mind and want to tell me your name, I'll give you water at least. Till then, enjoy your solitude."

She strolled away from him and closed the door behind her. Looked at the guard "No water, no food till I say so. He's young and will talk without torture, I think, he just needs to feel real hunger and thirst." She smiled "Is going to be here a long while, me thinks."

"Yes Alpha." He nodded "No contact unless it's you."

"Them there be the rules." She nodded and strolled away. Headed out to the northern border and collected her belongs that had been dumped there and returned to the packhouse to put them away.

Saw her little brother Zac sitting with that girl again. "Zac?" she stated as she passed by.

"Raygan, I see you got home in time to stop an all-out war"

"I did." She nodded "Who's the girl?"

"My Mate." She heard the smile in his voice now.

She stopped walking up the stairs and looked right at them, they were not marked, and he smiled right at her. "We met on the last full moon but have decided to wait until you come home to Mark and Mate officially. I thought it wasn't right to do that without you knowing. I do respect you, Raygan."

She frowned and looked at the girl. "She got a name?"

"Dee." He smiled "Isn't it a pretty name?"

"Mm." Raygan commented, turning her eyes to the girl. "Where did you meet, Dee?"

"At University, I was one of the lucky omega's that got to attend this year. I just transferred there a few months ago, don't live on campus. Was just there to turn in an assignment and the Goddess blessed me with my Mate." She smiled and leaned into Zac.

She watched Zac smile down at the girl. "I was the one that was blessed." He practically purred and then they were kissing again. She watched that girl melt into her brother.

Turned and walked away from them both, was going to have to talk to her father she guessed, see just when all this happened, she didn't know where the girl had come from. Didn't get much scent off of her other than Zac himself. Clearly, he was all over the girl all the time. She'd not showered either after they'd been together. Reeked of her brother.

Omega ranked though, she was surprised her arrogant brother would accept one as a Mate, though she guessed if he wanted the seat as Alpha he had to accept whoever the moon Goddess gifted to him.

Had to leave it for now, she guessed. She could look into it later on. They were all going to have to sit down and have a family discussion, she supposed. Though that comment about not marking and mating officially until she returned, that was odd. What wolf did that? She didn't know of any that were willing to wait for that. Most just snarled "Mine" at each other and then buried their fangs into their Mate.

It was what she expected of her little brother, seeing as if he had found his Goddess Gifted Mate before she did, he would get the pack, and she'd be passed over. Raygan sighed to herself. Guess that was on the cards now, though it was still curious that the girl was unmarked and not officially mated.



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