

Ch 14

Karsyn PGV

He stayed in the Alpha's office while waiting on his father and the rest of the pack to return. Had Renee give him the phone that had been sent the pictures of Demi so he could at least have some idea of what was going on. Renee was standing next to him the whole time he looked at them.

He knew she didn't want to look at the pictures herself but seemed unable not to, they were not nice pictures. Demi had a black eye, a cut to her lower lip, and one side of her face was bruised. She was not wearing a great deal either, just her underwear and there were handprints and bruising all over the girl.

She looked to be unconscious in the pictures mostly, but there was one of her looking right up at the person taking the photo, tears were coming from her eyes. He sighed heavily. It didn't look like she was in a good situation. There were, however, no identifiable things in the photos to say where they were taken. It looked to be a small room with no furniture in it. Kind of like an unused walk-in, there was carpet on the floor and empty shelving, but that was all he could see in those pictures.

The picture of the pack gate for the Wintering Moon Pack that had been sent to them. Which his father had taken as confirmation that it was their enemy pack who'd taken his daughter. Was a shot of the closed gates, from down the road, and it was taken from outside the pack, not inside it.

It did not, in his eyes, make solid evidence that it was the Wintering Moon that had taken Demi. Could have just been a photo that Demi herself took as she drove on passed in her own car for all he knew. It was quite pretty a moon with three small light blue snowflakes overlaid on it. Likely who had Demi used this picture to incite a war between the two packs.

There was nothing in the pictures that reflected an image of who had taken her or hurt her. He saw Renee wipe tears from her eyes, and he encouraged her to go and sit down; she just shook her head. Couldn't it seem, and now the woman had two missing children.

At least he knew where Danny was and there was a chance he would be able to get the boy back to her safely, or...relatively unharmed, he hoped. He had never dealt with either Alpha Grant or his daughter, Alpha Raygan. So, right this minute, he had no idea which one would be the better of the two to try and speak with to get his little brother back.

He used his father's computer to bring up the pictures of Demi's abandoned car, as well as where it had been found, and then brought up a map of the area and located it to see exactly where and how close to the Wintering Moon Pack it had been. Something else that his father had claimed was the reason behind their enemy's pack taking Demi. That and there was a struggle with an Alpha's scent left behind.

"Renee, is Demi's car here in the pack?" he asked.

"It is in the garage."

"Has it been cleaned?"

"I don't think so." She shook her head.

"I'll go look at it," he nodded. "Try not to stress too much. Danny, I will do my best to mediate his return. If

father hasn't screwed things up too badly, I'm certain I can sort that out. Wouldn't be the first time I've had to sit and talk to an enemy, make a deal to get one of my men back."

"He's been taken by the enemy, Karsyn. How will you?"

"We've not been at war for 50 years, Renee. Neither of the packs have gone near each other till today. If I can show them the evidence and explain the situation, and father's impatience, on proper evidence due to how long Demi has been missing, Alpha Grant might understand, he has a daughter himself."

"A savage of a daughter," Renee muttered.

"So, I hear." He nodded, he was a little worried about that, he also knew not only was she a War General but had been part of the Kings Eyes once. Likely could be one of those that might get herself caught, with the intent of being in the enemy's hands to enact some plan. Didn't know if he wanted that, it could be bad for the pack.

He left her there in his father's office and took his unit to the garage. Demi's car was there, and it had not been cleaned, still had her blood on it, though as for signs of a struggle? He nor his unit saw any. There was a single smear of blood that was Demi's, he could no longer scent an Alpha on the car.

The car itself had a flat tire and all her belongings were missing, had been taken with her, it seemed. He popped the boot and saw that the spare tire was in there, but the tools were not. Even Rick and his unit shook their heads. It was possible that Demi had been trying to change her own tire and that she'd simply cut her hand in doing so.

That smear of blood was small as though from a tiny cut and it was near the door handle, not like she was grabbing onto the door itself for dear life, there were no fingernail marks or scratches on the paint itself, and he'd seen those manicured nails of hers, so there should have been if she was desperately trying to hold onto the car or get into it while someone was trying to take her.

There were no signs of struggle inside the car that any of them could see either. Not a single claw mark inside or outside of the car, surely her wolf would have tried to defend her all claws out.

How his father took this, as it was the Wintering Moon Packs doing, he didn't know. If he'd been here, he would have simply put a call in and asked if they had seen the girl, didn't have to state it was his daughter, just an omega that was missing. Her car was last seen near their driveway. Did they have cameras around the area? Could they possibly check them?

Yes, they were enemies, and the answer could have been a no or they could just hang up, but no pack liked hearing about she-wolves being taken to be sold or brutalised by their captives. It was completely possible that, seeing as there was a truce between them, they might have agreed to look at or answer the questions honestly, which would have prevented this war.

Now he had no idea if he was going to be able to resolve this and prevent Alpha Raygan from bringing the Wintering Moon down on his doorstep. His father, it seemed, needed to step down from his position as the Alpha. Couldn't it seem be trusted to not incite war with their enemy. Had found a reason and used it, no matter how small or incredulous it was.

He headed back to the packhouse, could see his father and the warriors returning now. Coming through the

pack, he wondered just how many had been lost today. They were only a pack of 500, and had yet to build up their numbers back to what they had been 50 years ago. Struggled with that actually, likely came down to 90 percent of what was left after the war were female.

They had once been 1500 strong till that war his grandfather had started and lost, had rendered them nearly decimated. After the war they'd only been 300 and most of them women and children. Though he knew the Wintering Moon had not fared any better, had also been about 1500 strong, which had been left with around 500 after the war.

He wasn't sure how big that pack now was, but he did know it was larger than theirs, from others talking casually about it, and depending on how that battle went today, they could well be back down to 300 for all he knew. Wanted a head count first and foremost to see just how bad an error of judgement his father had made. Might need those numbers to force that man to step aside.

Karsyn stood and stared at his father as he stalked his way up the steps of the packhouse "I informed Renee of Danny's capture. What the hell was he doing out there, father? Why wasn't he in Alpha College?" He rapped out more than annoyed with the situation his father had created and he was now going to be left to deal with.

"I don't know, I told him to stay here with his mother." He shot back.

"Well, obviously he didn't listen. Alpha College?" Karsyn shot at him.

"He was home because his sister was missing."

"Right." He guessed he could understand that one "Why didn't you tell me when it happened? When did it happen exactly? You stated she'd been missing for weeks. But you didn't bother to tell me or call me about it until what? You decided to start a war."

"It's my pack Karsyn. I know how to search and retrieve."

"Do you?" he drawled sarcastically. Following his father into his office.

"Knock it off, boy. That attitude of yours will see you get beat."

"Try it father..." he shot right back "After what I looked at, your so-called evidence, which is useless at best. Nothing in it leads to the actual Wintering Moon. To me and my unit, it looks as though someone is setting you up, to believe it was them, someone is trying to start a war between our two packs, and you fell for it."

"I used what I had in front of me." His father snarled right at him.

"You, I am willing to bet were wrong. What happened with Danny?"

"Raygan separated him and took him prisoner."

"As would any Alpha looking for a good hostage. Nothing you nor I wouldn't do to an invading force. Brought that on the pack yourself, didn't you?"

He was glared at by his father now, "What did they say about Demi? Do they even know why you attacked them or are they still in the dark on what the hell is going on?"

"I told them."

"And?" he asked when his father said nothing for a minute.

Saw the man's whole unit sigh now and he just knew the answer "They stated they don't have her."

"Raygan stated she didn't even know your father had a daughter." Beta Rickford sighed heavily.

"Right, so as far as they are concerned, we just attacked them for nothing, accused them of k*****g the Alpha's daughter, and they did not. Started a war for nothing, and now they do have an Heir to the pack."

He saw his father glare at him, turned his eyes to Rickford the man's Beta, who just nodded at him. "Well done father, we've been at peace for 50 years, their pack is rumoured to be larger than ours and by a lot, now is likely prepping for all-out war."

"Raygan won't start war." It was Rickford again. "She said to go home, find the evidence and if someone in her pack did take Demi, she'd hunt them herself and hand them over."

Karsyn thought on that for a long moment it seemed Alpha Raygan wasn't a complete savage like it was rumoured, didn't want war. That was a good thing, he thought to himself. He didn't want war either. Perhaps he could talk her into handing Danny over.

"Danny?"

"Insurance," Rickford sighed.

"She's going to keep him, till we can prove or disprove it was them," his father muttered.

"If you can't prove it was them, you do realise it's likely she'll kill him right," Karsyn muttered. He saw Renee stand up slowly, her eyes were on him, she looked more than worried now. He sighed himself "Sorry Renee, but that is what is likely to happen. This pack it appears, took war to theirs for no legitimate reason. It is what is expected, would be considered a way to punish us for our error in judgement. It's what I would do, father himself would do."

"Can't you talk to them, Kar? He's only a boy," Renee implored him.

"He's only young but was involved in the killing of their pack members, and will likely be used as leverage of some kind." He shook his head "Why was he out there?" he enquired.

"I couldn't stop him. He raced after his father, wanted to help get Demi back. Wouldn't stay here." She shook her head.

His eyes moved to his father. "How many dead?" he muttered.

"107" he was informed.



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