

Ch 17

Raygan POV

She was alerted to the fact that there was a very large black wolf roaming through the woods on the southeastern border, it was not close enough to be a threat. Several of her patrollers reported this to her. Also report that it did not smell like a rogue and had red eyes.

She smiled to herself as she lay in her bed, and only asked one question. "Is it on its own?"

"Yes." Was the reply.

"Leave it alone, it won't attack on its own. Is likely to be the Heir to the Cold Moon searching out his brother or trying to get close enough to establish a mind-link to that pip squeak."

She stretched out in her bed and looked at the clock. It was only 4am, likely he was over here doing exactly that; they had no idea where inside the pack her cells were. She'd moved them after the war 50 years ago, from the southeast to the north part of the pack. She would do no less in his circumstances, though Avalon would likely stand out way more than that black wolf. It could hide in the darkness if it so chose to.

Clearly, the Heir to the Cold Moon was bold and uncaring of who saw him, but if he was all large and black, he could hide if he so chose to, he obviously wanted her to know he was out there roaming about. That he was home from war, likely trying to get her to show herself as well. They'd not met in person or in wolf form.

She could feel that Avalon was awake but didn't hold any interest in shifting to go out there. Her wolf didn't deem that beast a threat at this time and with the doubled-up border patrol and the two roaming patrols between here and the centre of the pack, everyone was safe at that moment.

One Alpha wolf, pure-blooded or not, was of no real threat to this pack at this time. Not when she was here anyway. She got herself up and out of bed though, dressed and headed for the cells. They were at the north end of the pack. She had time if that wolf had started on the south side, he had to go all the way around. Started where they thought her cells were, she realised.

She could hinder that wolf in talking to his little brother with a silver cuff. Grabbed one from her office and headed on out there, strolled on into the cells and looked right at the pip squeak he'd not eaten in days, not had water either. Was still closed-lipped, it seemed.

She was carrying a bottle of water and her cuff, leaned on the bars and looked right at him. She knew her men were in here to eat in front of him. This young Alpha had never missed a meal in all his life, and she knew it. Now he was nearly 4 days without food and water.

She uncapped the bottle of water she was carrying and took a long drink from it; his eyes were on the water. His lips looked chapped, and she could see that he was already starting to look thinner. He only had one chance a day to answer her questions, if he opted not to; no water and no food were provided.

She held the bottle out to him. "Thirsty pip squeak?" She knew he was. "Come here and let me cuff you and I'll give you the rest of the water in this bottle...I drank it, so you know there's nothing wrong with it." Even took another sip from it as proof.

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Watched as he contemplated it for a long quiet minute. "It's up to you pip squeak, but this cuff is going on you regardless. So, this is the easiest way. If you don't hold your hand out, my men and I are all coming in there to put it on you, and you get no water."

She was giving him a choice, one that if he was sensible, he would step over and let her cuff him, get him some of that water he craved. If not, he was going to be forcibly held down while she cuffed him.

Waved that bottle at him and let him hear the water swishing around in it. Saw him sigh and then just nod. Crooked her finger and beckoned him over "Hold out your wrist, it won't be pleasant, but you'll get used to it."

He lifted his wrist and hissed in pain as she clicked it onto him. Then held out the water for him to drink, he took it and stepped back. "Good." She nodded "Best you don't cause trouble. You know if you answer me just one question, I will feed you a meal."

Watched him drink the water down. "Not so fast, pip squeak you'll throw it up, might want to keep some of that for later."

She watched him realise she was right and put the lid on the bottle with a quarter of the bottle to go. "What's the question?"

"What's your name?"

"Danny," he answered.

She smiled, "Well, now Danny was that so hard, you and I could get along you know, if you co-operate that is."

"You'll just torture me. Are the enemy."

"Hmm, I am torturing you, you realise that right. Starving you, not giving you water, it will eventually kill you, is just a long, slow and agonising way. A way where I don't even get my hands dirty. It doesn't have to be like that."

"Is this what you do to all your prisoners?"

"No," she shook her head. "Your brother Karsyn, what does he look like? I haven't seen him since he was like 9 or 10. His wolf is currently prowling around the outside of my pack trying to make a mind-link connect to you."

She saw him look at the cuff on his wrist. "Ahh that is why?"

"It is." She nodded "He's on his own, you play nice, and I'll leave him alone."

"What do you want?"

"Nothing right this minute. Let's play one question a day. I like the quiet I'm getting with you in my possession. No one's called to ask me to give you back, just so you know."

"That's a lie."

"It's not...I told them I'd keep you till they provided proof we took your sister, which as you well know I haven't. The cells are still empty. Might be awhile, because, my little pip squeak, what do you think I will do

to you once they state they were in the wrong and attacked us for no reason?"

Saw him stare at her now, saw him think about it and frown for a long time. "I don't know."

"I'll have the right to remove your head from your body, that is what, so they won't call until they have proof or what they think will be a way to get me to give you back to them. Make yourself comfortable in here. Gonna be a while yet." She pushed off the cell and strolled out.

"Hey, I answered your question." He yelled at her.

"You did." She chuckled "I didn't say when I'd feed you." she called right back, as the door banged shut, but then she looked at her guard Henry, "Give the boy a meal he co-operated with me."

"Yes Raygan." He nodded at her.

She strolled on out and back to the packhouse, changed for training and headed off to lead the training for the morning. She knew that wolf was still out there roaming right around her pack, the reports were still coming in as it moved about. Mind-linked to all her border patrols and told them to leave it be, unless it became a threat; she knew it was there.

Went about her day, the reports stopped pretty much right where the first reports had come from earlier in the night. It had done a complete lap of the pack and then gone off back to its own pack. Didn't get what it wanted either. Though she was pretty darn certain that he would have felt the loss of connection to his brother the moment she put that cuff on him.

And that had not happened until he had started circling the pack, so he would know she or her father had been alerted to his presence and they'd likely cuffed him to stop that connection being made. She knew he was just trying to find out where in the pack his little brother was. But that was something she had control of.

Danny would be wearing that cuff all the time now, she'd not have bothered with it if his big brother hadn't gone around trying to connect to him. Was just playing her own little game with that pack now. If he had the audacity to try and break the lines of her defences, he'd find himself confronted by not just her but her 40-man elite warrior unit and her father and his Alpha Unit. He'd not be leaving the pack any time soon either.

Wondered if he was the type to stroll in and risk getting caught just to see if his brother was alive and well? She had no idea, but he'd been in the kingdom for the past 12 years, so the way she had her patrols set up right now, that, he would recognise and likely understand it wasn't going to be easy to get past. Might know there were more of them inside the pack.

She was having breakfast when her father found her. "Raygan, I hear there was a wolf patrolling around the pack?"

"There was." She stated as she leaned back in the chair and looked up at him.

"Why didn't you go and get it?" he frowned down at her.

"We don't need any more trouble, if I take both the Cold Moon's Heirs, war will come right back to us, don't you think?" She stated, "He wasn't doing anything I wouldn't do."

"Which was what, Raygan?"

"Trying to find a place close enough to mind-link to his little brother, I imagine, to find out where the cells are. So, he can plan an attack to retrieve the boy. It's what I would do."

"And."

"I put a silver cuff on that boy, all is good, he has no idea where it is at this point."

"You're certain of that?"

"Pretty certain it continued to patrol, a full lap, then went on home. Didn't hide itself, was letting us know it was there. My cuffing his brother let him know I knew he was there and what he was doing. He's a War General as well, and will understand the tactic."

She saw her father look at her and sigh, "Don't worry about it father, they'll call when they are good and ready, I'll handle it." She watched as Zac and Dee walked over and sat down at her table, with their breakfast, that girl still smelled like her brother. "Put that boy on hold when he calls. I doubt Steffen will call, not after I nearly killed Danny."

"Danny?"

"Mm, that's the pip squeaks name. I got it out of him this morning, poor bastard is starving to death in that cell. He'll only hold out so long on the information on his sister and what she looks like."

"I hope so." Her father stated and walked away "I'll let you know when that pack calls."

She nodded and looked at Dee, who was staring right at her. "You've got one of the enemy packs Heirs?"

"You need to go and shower; you reek of Zac. It's unpleasant for all of us to have to smell s*x on you all the time." She ignored the girl's question, she was not of this pack.

Picked up her coffee cup and walked away. It was odd that she couldn't pick up any of the girl's natural scent. Nothing but Zac, turned and looked right at her from the doorway to the dining room. Realised that Zac had scent marked her, that was the reason that she smelled so strongly of him.



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