

Ch 18

Karsyn POV

He was more annoyed now than he had been when he'd first decided to go out and try and see if he could contact Danny. He'd felt Danny sever from him completely, even Crush snorted with annoyance. They both knew their little brother had been cuffed with silver.

Over the past few days, their connection to him had been on and off during the course of the days and nights. He understood that it was because the boy was going to be inside a silver cell somewhere inside the enemy's pack. Likely had touched the bars or was being shoved around inside that cell himself.

Not something he liked to think of to be honest. But he couldn't just go barging in there all raging Alpha to get him out if he didn't know where inside the pack he was. Nor could he risk any more pack members, for his father's own error in judgement, and start another war all over again.

He knew that they had not won, his father had returned defeated, just like the last bloody war that had raged between their two packs. He may be better equipped to handle a battle plan, but as he and Crush had stalked their way around that pack, he'd seen just how many there were on border patrol.

He could well imagine that their pack was a good two, maybe even three times larger than theirs. He needed to be smart about this or his pack was going to be decimated completely. Alpha Raygan wasn't going to put up with a second attack on that pack, not even if it was related to the retrieval of his brother.

She'd likely just order the boy killed the minute he and his forces were seen. It was why he'd gone on his own. Also, why he had told no one he was going to do what he'd done. Not even his unit had been informed. The less that knew the better. If no one knew, no one could tell his father and he wouldn't send warriors after him.

He hadn't wanted it to look like an attack at all. So he had gone on his own.

Now he was home, it was hours later and still he couldn't feel Danny. That boy was going to remain cuffed at all times, he thought. Sighed to himself as he walked into the packhouse to find his father up along with his entire unit and Renee in tears.

"What is it now?" he asked.

"Danny is gone from us." Renee sobbed.

"That b***h Raygan killed him."

"No, she didn't." Karsyn shook his head. "I stalked their border. She cuffed him with silver to hide him from me is all."

"Why would you do that?" his father asked him.

"To try and find out where in the pack he is."

"Did you find him?"

"No, but I can tell you their cells are not on the southeastern side of the pack any longer, so he's either in the

central, western, or northern part of the pack."

"When are you going to get him back? His pack bond has been wavering for days, Karsyn. I want to know if my boy is alright." His father frowned at him.

"He would have been perfectly fine if you hadn't started a war. I told you to wait, his circumstance is your own fault, father. With what evidence you had, I would not have gone to war with the Wintering Moon."

He got glared at by his father yet again.

"I will see if I can get a photo of him, and his well-being sent out. I'll put in a call to that pack. Though I have no idea if I will be able to get what I want. If I cannot give a good enough reason for your attack on that pack."

"Explain it to them. The pictures I have, the gate symbol, where her car was."

"Alpha Grant and his daughter will not be so forgiving father. They are both over 200 years old, you're just a child to them. Me likely to be a pup in their eyes. I don't think they would see that as evidence...but yes, I will try." He raised a hand to stop his father's words.

"Please Kar." It was Renee. "Perhaps I could talk to Alpha Grant or his daughter and apologise on our packs behalf."

"Might help." He nodded "But I won't put you in their line of sight with the history between our two packs. You'll have to stay here; they lost their Luna to my grandfather. Seeing you might set either of them off."

"She's not going anywhere near that pack." His father snapped.

"You shouldn't have gone near that pack yourself." He shot at the man. "I will change, attend training and put a call into speak to Alpha Grant myself. You will stay out of it." he walked away from them all but then stopped on the stairs and looked at all of them. "Don't do anything stupid, or I'll be putting a beat down on you."

He didn't have as many in training as he liked, though they had lost 107 of the pack's warriors. They'd had nearly 40 injured coming home. And on this training ground there were now only 60 warriors, had lost half of the pack's warriors in that battle that his father had waged. Some of their deceased's, Mates were still down and out with grief, so they were not here training either.

If the Wintering Moon decided to attack, it would be a full s***** and they'd not survive it. He had to really think about how to go about saving his pack. Didn't know exactly how he was going to do that. Wanted a face to face with Alpha Grant or Alpha Raygan herself. Didn't really care which one at this point.

He was going to try and regain a little of the trust that had once been there. He had not been alive during the war that had raged, he had no actual real hatred for that pack. Understood why they had come here to s***** everyone; it had been his kin to start the war back then.

It had not been them who had started the war now. But he had also not been there for the one his own father had started. Had told that man not to do anything stupid. To wait for him to come home and investigate, but the man had been too impatient. He was hoping that he could convey this to whoever he was going to be meeting with.

Hoping that this was enough to broker a new truce, might have to get his father to step down in brokering a peace treaty with them. But if that was what it took to achieve peace and have them hand Danny over, he would do it.

Didn't know if his father would, but he would have to be the intermediary between the three of them. It was clear that his father hated both Alpha Grant and his daughter, Alpha Raygan, and likely vice versa.

He, on the other hand, had nothing to do with the Wintering Moon. It's Alpha or Heir, so could only hope that would go in his favour. Karsyn sat at his father's desk just after lunch to make that phone call. He knew he had to be very diplomatic and apologetic. Pull on all his training as an Alpha War General to make a deal of some sort, he knew that it likely wasn't going to go in his favour.

His father, he'd removed from the office, didn't want that man so much as saying one word about anything that he heard. It was likely he would hear something to be unhappy about and then lose his temper and start yelling. Which would only make matters worse.

He sat for a moment and breathed a few times to settle himself, had to try and keep his annoyance at Danny being in their hands and likely not being treated very well out of his thoughts and his voice. Would be all Alpha on this phone call, there would be no smiling, no happy notes in his voice, he had to be cool, calm and collected. Professional and diplomatic during the entire conversation.

He dialled the number and waited for it to be answered "Wintering Moon Pack, Grant speaking."

"Alpha Grant, Alpha Karsyn of the Cold Moon Pack, may we please speak about the recent events between the two packs?"

There was a long silence at the other end of the phone. Karsyn didn't interrupt, let that silence play out for as long as Alpha Grant needed to collect himself at hearing his enemy's voice come down the line.

"Alpha Karsyn, I will have you deal with my War General, Raygan." And the line clicked off.

Karsyn blinked, he thought he had been hung up on but realised after just a moment he was still connected, had been put on hold, it seemed. Not that there was any music or anything at all to say that. His phone told him he was still connected was all.

He sat at the desk, put his phone down and clicked the loudspeaker button and tried not to be annoyed about the passing minutes as he waited for Alpha Raygan to pick up the phone herself. Karsyn had no idea if that woman was making him wait on purpose or if she was off somewhere inside the pack, and had to make her way back to the office to take his call.

It was a 40 minute wait on hold, he just had to suck it up and wait it out, couldn't hang up, had to contain his full blown annoyance that he was being kept on hold for this long a time. He knew that not many would dare to make an Alpha wait on hold for more than a few minutes.

But he had to breathe and stay calm, his pack was in the wrong, this was him calling to try and sort out the mess his father had created. He had to wait for as long as that woman deemed fit for him to wait. It could be hours, he suddenly realised. And if he hung up it would be disrespectful, and they'd not likely take his call again.

"Alpha Karsyn." A cold, harsh female voice came down the line.

"Alpha Raygan." He addressed her formally. "Firstly, I would like to..."

"Get to the point boy." She just rapped out, cutting him off completely.

He was stunned into silence for a moment, had to shake it off, he'd never met the woman or had to deal with her, only heard about her, seems that her reputation was accurate. "I would like a meeting regarding..."

"Enough." She shut him down once more. "I know what about, that pip squeak I am retaining as my pet."

"Your what?" he asked, shocked by her words.

"My pet boy," she repeated herself, "He's chained up like the dog he is."

Karsyn blinked and was really glad he had refused to allow his father to stay in this office. He took a breath in and let it out slowly as he tried to contain his own anger. "Is he unharmed?" he asked.

"That is my business. The meeting, get to it. State what you want or f**k off."

Karsyn closed his eyes as his anger notched up. He'd never been so vilely spoken to in all his life: "Neutral territory, somewhere between your pack and mine."

"Fine, smack in the middle, the human road. See you at 6pm tomorrow night."

"Why not tonight? The full moon is tomorrow."

"Awe am I ruining your chance to meet your Mate. Like I give a f**k about you finding a Mate. It's then or not at all, and my pet will be wearing a full silver collar for the rest of his natural life."

Karsyn wanted to roar at the woman, she was so rude and inconsiderate of other things going on in their world, he managed to contain his anger somehow. "Six it is, I'll..."

The line clicked closed, and she was gone. He stared at his phone for a long moment in pure disbelief at the conversation that had taken place, it had lasted barely a minute. Then he just snarled out all his anger and aggression into the Alpha's office for the utter disrespect she had shown to him, when he had been trying to be calm and offer an apology to the woman for his father's behaviour.

Likely, she did not care for it at all, he wondered if their meeting tomorrow was going to be just as rude. Sighed, he couldn't take his father to that either, but didn't think going alone would be wise. He would take Rick with him, she might simply want to take a piece of him and by the sounds of it; wouldn't bat an eyelid about doing so either.

Walked out of his father's office and found everyone out there waiting for him "Tomorrow at 6pm. I will go with Rick, no one else."

"Danny, son?"

"Don't know, I will find out tomorrow, I guess. She was not very fourth coming."

"You were in there 40 minutes." His father frowned up at him.

"On hold all that time, the conversation lasted maybe a minute; she does not beat round the bush."