

CH 22

Karsyn POV

Karsyn was almost back to his pack when he felt it, the sudden severing of his stepsister from him, from the pack. He cursed out loud and Rick stared right at him "What?"

"Demi was just severed from the pack." He muttered and put his foot down, he had to push thoughts of Raygan aside for the moment. His stepsister had either just been murdered or taken and initiated by whoever had her.

He felt his father connect with him the instant he hit pack territory, 'I know, I felt it. I am on my way back.'

'If that b***h Raygan killed her, I'll s*****r everyone over there.'

He snarled right down the line at his father, not just for the worded insult to his mate, but for the recklessness of his father's actions once again.

'It wasn't her; she was with me and Rick till just a few minutes ago. Doesn't have Demi, stated as much.'

'She could lie.'

'You stay the hell away from the Wintering Moon Pack father, if you try and start a war with them again, I will overthrow you myself, issue a direct Alpha to Alpha duel and you will lose.' He roared down the line.

Got complete silence from his father after that, 'Keep yourself in check father, I will do as I state, I am in talks with Raygan. As you well know.'

'Get your ass back here.' His father snapped and severed the link between them.

"He's a bloody fool," Karsyn snarled into his car. "Still thinks Raygan has Demi, wants to take war to them again."

"Goddess Kar, what are you going to do?"

"Prove it's not Raygan, it's the only way."

"How?"

"I don't bloody know," he muttered.

Karsyn pulled his car up in front of the packhouse and stalked inside. Many zipped out of his way and the anger that was rolling off of him, the longer he thought about it the angrier he had gotten. His father was out of control. Yes, Raygan had Danny but she fully admitted to it. He was certain that if she had Demi, she would be holding that girl out as leverage as well.

He banged right into his father's office to find Renee sobbing into his father's chest. No real surprise there, the woman likely thought the worse and why wouldn't she. He was tossed a phone and when he looked at it, he found new photos of Demi, more bruising to her body, and what looked like long cuts to her small body. She had been tortured, it seemed.

He sighed "Father, I understand you think it was the Wintering Moon Pack. It was not, I just met Alpha

"That doesn't mean she didn't do that," he roared, "look at that hand holding her hair. It's a wintering moon pack pin on the cuff of the shirt."

He did look at it, frowned, it could be he supposed it was a little blurry, "Father stop blaming Alpha Raygan for this. It was not her. Even if someone from that pack took Demi, it wasn't Alpha Raygan."

"How the hell would you know?" his father snapped.

"Because father...," he sighed now, "She was in Germany. I did not know who she was at the time, but when I was there, I saw her over there, my whole unit did. You can ask Rick here."

"It's true," Rick stated. He could back him up, hell the whole unit could. They all knew he'd been with her for many days, didn't even want to come home. He'd also talked to her, she'd been there a few months from his recollection.

"You saw the enemy and didn't do anything about it?"

"I didn't know who she was, she didn't know who I was. And we were inside a gypsy pack, had to swear an oath not to start any fights or wars while there. Not that she tried anything, was from all appearances, just drinking and having a holiday. Is that how you saw it, Rick?"

"Mm," he nodded. "She did look pretty happy, relaxed and chilled out, nothing like what we saw today." Rick smiled "It was quite a shock seeing her and realising she was Alpha Raygan, I'd never have picked it."

"You're all bloody blind." His father muttered.

"No father, we are not. We've never laid eyes on her until today is all. You never let us out of the pack, remember, so how were we supposed to know who she was?" he sighed a little on the heavy side now, likely if he'd known he'd never have slept with her either.

His mobile was ringing a moment later, he tossed his father's phone back at him and fished it out, looked at the unknown number and frowned. But hit the green answer button, it could be about Demi for all he knew.

"Yes." He growled down the line.

"You might want to be nice to me, Alpha Karsyn." He heard Raygan's voice come down the line in a short, clipped tone. Crush sat right up inside his mind to listen to her as well. They weren't going to reject her, she was their Mate.

"My apologies, Alpha Raygan."

"If that bitch..." his father yelled.

The roar that ripped out of him and his beast "Enough." Silenced the entire room. His eyes were now boring into his father, all his anger landed squarely upon the man. "One more time father, and I swear to the Goddess it's you and me. Contain yourself." Saw the man just stare up at him with full shock.

Karsyn took a moment to breathe and try to control his anger, so it wouldn't roll down the line at Raygan. "Again my apologies Alpha Raygan, we are having a pack dispute."

"About?" she asked, and he knew why. It could well be that he'd told his father about her, and the man didn't

like it.

"My stepsister just severed from all of us."

"Oh, and he thinks I have her." she snarled right down the line.

"I have told him you don't." he ignored her anger, knew she had a right to be, seeing that his father was accusing her without proof. "How may I help you? How did you get this number?" he asked.

"I have Danny, if you recall."

"I do." He murmured and pointed a warning finger at his father as the man opened his mouth.

"You asked for proof of life. I offered to cut a finger off."

"You did." He nodded, saw his father's face pale a little, saw Renee go ghostly white at the thought of her boy being tortured when they'd likely just lost Demi.

"Danny here doesn't like the idea of losing a finger or a toe or anything else that is attached to his body." He could hear the amusement in her voice. She thought something was funny.

"I'm sure that he doesn't. I'd much prefer not as well."

"So, Danny and I have a little agreement between the two of us."

"And that would be."

"Not of your concern...but you may speak with him for a moment as proof he's still alive."

He nearly smiled, had to hold it in, perhaps being her Mate was actually going to keep his little brother alive until this mess was sorted out. "Danny."

"Hi Kar."

"Are you alright?" he asked as he put the phone on speaker so everyone in the room could hear him clearly, his mother and father as well, without having to strain their wolfen hearing.

"I'm unharmed. Still got all my bits."

"Has she hurt you, son?" he heard his father ask.

"No, just a little hungry father."

"Is she starving you?" His father snarled.

"I am not," Raygan stated flatly. "He gets a meal if he answers my questions, if he chooses to starve himself. That is not my problem. There is your proof of life." She stated and the line clicked closed.

He was staring at his phone, bloody woman was infuriating, letting Danny speak for only maybe 6 or 7 seconds and that was it. But at least they knew he was alive, and he didn't sound as though he was in pain or had actually been tortured, didn't actually sound all that worried about being there in the cells with Raygan.

'Mates, not a savage.' Crush voiced.

"Unlikely all those rumours we've heard, are all true" He agreed.

"Karsyn, what are we doing about Danny?"

"I'm certain I can talk her into giving him back, but I will likely need a written formal apology from you, not for just the attack on her pack but the insult she just heard as well."

"I want my boy back." Renee sobbed.

"I will get Danny back Renee. I will find a way, may take a while is all. Perhaps if you can persuade your Mate into that formal apology letter, I can present it to her and get an actual visual on Danny. Perhaps she may agree to let me see him."

"I could write a letter as his mother."

"It could help." Karsyn nodded. He didn't know Raygan, but being her Mate, surely, he had to be able to bring that into play somehow. Build a little trust between them. He'd heard the tone when she'd asked him what their dispute was about. She was worried he'd told his father or at least that was what it sounded like to him. Which meant she had not told hers either.

Likely didn't want either of them to know, enemy's gifted to each other didn't always go down so well with the warring packs. Some could get passed it, others not so much. He was looking at his father. He didn't think the man was going to be one of those that could get passed it.

Was itching it seemed to destroy the Wintering Moon Pack, just like his own father had been. Sighed and left the office, found Rick right there with him 'What now?' he mind-linked to him.

'I don't know Rick. But I highly doubt Raygan has Demi or any knowledge of her.'

'Agreed, your assessment is correct, if she had Demi. She wouldn't hesitate to tell you, would likely be in the cell with Danny. Raygan would be lording it over us that she had both of them.'

He sighed 'So who has her is the question. Is she still alive or not?'

'That pack pin was blurry at best. But it did kind of look like their gate symbol. What if someone in that pack has her and Raygan just doesn't know, she's only been home as long as we have?'

'Okay, let's work that theory. That means someone in her pack is not loyal to her. Do you think anyone would be game to go against her? a 200-year-old War General.'

'Likely not. Likely wind-up dead.'

'I agree, she does have that reputation, it has to have come from somewhere.' He looked at his phone as he pushed into his suite, logged that phone number under the name Gorgeous and smiled to himself. He could call her anytime he liked now, he supposed and wondered if she'd pick up?

He changed out of his suit and headed on down for dinner, and found his Gamma Harvey and his Delta Mario both staring right at him, wide-eyed. Sighed and looked at Rick, could tell from their looks, he'd told both of them who and what Raygan was to him.

"Should have bloody gone after her in Germany," Harvey muttered.

"Enough, I don't want any of you speaking of it aloud." Karsyn told them all, they should know better, one

warning would be all they got. Mind-linked to all three of them 'I do not want father or anyone getting wind of this. I need to sort Demi out, and get Danny back, before I can even think about anything else. Raygan included.'

'She could reject you at any time,' Harvey huffed at him.

'I'm fully aware of how things work, Harvey. Both of us are currently dealing with other things. That could start an all-out war between the two packs.'

'You know Kar.' It was Mario, 'It could solve all the issues if you two agree to be Mated to each other. Align the two packs with yours and Raygan's pairing.'

'I don't think she has told her father; don't think she wants him to know. Any more than I want mine to.' He sighed 'too much history between the packs.'

'History that could be erased by your pairing,' Harvey stated, the man sounded hopeful to him.

It was something to think about. If they could agree on it, draw up an Alliance agreement to go with their Mate Bond, become allied packs, it would stop the warring. But would she want to move here? Her mother had been killed by his grandfather here inside this very pack. His grandmother also still lived here. But it was something to think about.



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