CH 28

Karsyn POV

He did not tell his father about the revelation that Demi was now found and Mated off to Alpha Zac of the Wintering Moon Pack. Both he and Rick had discussed it on the car trip back. Neither thought that it was a good idea. That his father would see it as Demi had been forcibly Marked and Mated by the Enemy.

That Zac had taken her, beaten and brutalised her until she had given up and had likely stopped trying to fight him off. That being she was an omega and Zac an Alpha, she had come to the conclusion that she could do nothing but accept her fate in life. Stolen to be used and abused.

His father would be of the opinion that Zac was intentionally hurting her because she was the enemy's daughter and sending those pictures was his way of hurting them all. Hurting the pack and taunting them. His father would indeed pull the warriors of this pack together once more and take war to the enemy to try and get Demi back.

He needed to have real living proof that Demi was not being hurt, that she had not been kidn*pped. That she was allowed to roam free over there, was in fact happy with her Mate. That those photos that had been sent were all a lie.

He knew they were, Raygan's rage said it all, the way she'd looked at his sister's pictures, recognised her and then tossed that phone right back at him, stalked off away from him. She'd been absolutely fuming about the situation that was brewing in her home pack.

He had no idea how it came about, though Demi was at Uni, which is where Raygan had said those two had met. So that was the connection between the two of them, well established as well, if Zac attended that university on a regular basis. He'd heard she'd had a boyfriend.

Now that was an interesting thought, he could stroll on into that university as though looking for his sister and come across that boy. He would have Demi's scent on him now. According to Raygan, Demi had willingly Marked Zac and was now considered to be the future Luna to their pack.

She was being passed over as the next in line due to Zac having found his Goddess Gifted Mate. Sighed heavily to himself, Raygan herself now had a Goddess Gifted Mate. He was that person, but she was still being passed over due to the fact that they had not told anyone. Hadn't because of who they were to each other.

Though right at this minute, her little brother was Marked and Mated by the enemy as well. It must be killing her to know that her brother was going to have everything she, as the eldest, was entitled to. No wonder she was ticked off about the situation. He needed to find out if Zac and Demi were Goddess Gifted to each other. She'd stated it was the pack's tradition. Thought about that for a moment, she was gifted to him if they could Mark and Mate, whose pack would they rule over. They were both the current or should be the current Heirs to their packs.

Guess that was a decision for later on down the track when they outed themselves to their respective fathers. He knew his father was never going to be happy about it. Wondered what hers would be like? He'd never met Alpha Grant, had been locked here inside this pack as much as Demi and Danny had been. Had

actually been glad to be sent off to Alpha College at 18. Had gotten his first real look at the outside world.

He spent the afternoon training and thinking about how to find out the truth of the situation. It was not going to be easy if they had covered their tracks well. He was certain that between the two of them they had thought of many ways to do that. That was why Demi had never scented of this pack.

If she was using a scent masking spray and then had been scent marked by Zac over the top of that, this would have hidden her true pack scent from all around her. This was how she had gone undiscovered for all that time. That and Raygan had told her that she always smelled like the two of them had been having s*x.

Smiled to himself at the memory of her screwing up her nose as she recalled what it smelled like. He could recall her and him smelling like that the whole time in Germany, loved waking up and smelling all the s*x they'd had in that room. Chuckled at the bill that had come through now, his father had queried him about the charge of eight and half thousand euros for the remodel of a room in that gypsy pack. He'd smiled at his father and snorted with amusement "Hmm, I had a really nice time in that room. The girl was vigorous, to say the least."

His father had shaken his head and sighed "Son, a little discretion could have been used."

"It was, we never left the room. No one saw us." He'd smiled right at the man. "Didn't even catch the girl's name."

Saw his father again shake his head "Destroyed an entire room?"

"Mm, I'd been away at war for a very long time. She was also Alpha-blooded." He shrugged "You can imagine," he smirked, "surely you yourself once destroyed a room or two in your younger years?"

That had made his father smile, and it was clear he had, and the man had dropped the subject pretty much on the spot. It was likely that his father and mother had destroyed a room or two themselves when together, they were both Alpha's.

He was walking back through the packhouse after training when he saw Renee coming towards him. He smiled at her "Renee." He could see the envelope in her hand. He was hoping it was an apology from his father.

No such luck, when she handed it to him, she sighed "Your father is mighty stubborn."

"I'm aware." He nodded.

"Could you organise to get this to Alpha Raygan? It's a letter from myself, a mother and the Luna, addressed directly to her as the War General. I'm not asking for my son back at this time. I understand that we attacked without due provocation, but I would like you to lay actual eyes on him. If, of course, she would consider it. That I myself am open to speaking directly with her if necessary."

"Father will not like that." He stated, but took the letter, it was sealed. For Raygan's eyes only he supposed.

"He will have to deal with it. I just lost my daughter, and I will not be losing my son. I will do everything to get him back, Kar." She looked right up at him. "I know you love Danny, and I know you want to help get him back as well. Just like you tried with Demi." She half whispered.

"I will do my best, Renee. I know it's hard right now, but don't give up on Demi's life. She could have simply been initiated into another pack is all. That would feel as though she was severed from us." He thought about that for a moment. "Renee, do something for me."

"Yes," she asked.

"I'm not blood related to Demi, but you are. Can you feel her family bond to you? Is it still there?" he asked her. Could have kicked himself for not thinking of it sooner.

Watched the woman's head tilt and she closed her eyes, frowned and then a moment later her eyes snapped open and went really wide "Yes." She gasped and then just hugged him all tight.

He smiled and patted her back. "See, something good just happened. She's still alive."

"You'll find her then?"

"Yes, I will continue to hunt that girl for you, and I'll put her right in front of you at some point, I promise, no matter how long it takes."

He watched her smiled up at him and then hurry off away from him, heading for his father's office and he knew it. She was going to tell him the good news that she could still feel her family bond with Demi, that she was still alive out there somewhere.

"That's not going to go down so well, I think." Rick murmured softly as they headed upstairs.

"Well, I didn't say it was going to be a happy reunion. Just that I would put Demi right in front of her." he sighed "What happens after that is not up to me."

"You want to hope Raygan doesn't kill her first."

"Hmm, perhaps she and I should discuss that."

Rick snorted now, "You're just looking for excuses to see her every day now, aren't you?"

"I don't need an excuse." Karsyn chuckled to himself and waved Renee's letter at his Beta "I got me official business to attend to."

Rick burst out laughing "Do you need an escort?"

"No." he smiled "I think I can be trusted alone with her."

"Really?" Rick smirked and stepped right up to him, reached out and ran his hand through Karsyn's hair and brushed it behind his ear. "Are you sure?"

Karsyn swatted him away but laughed "Get you." He waved the man off and walked into his suite, he was still smiling though. He was not wrong, he'd not thought much about brushing Gorgeous's hair from her face and tucking it behind her ear. It had just been a natural instinct for him.

He showered and changed before texting her "Hey, Gorgeous. I have a letter for you from the Luna. When's a good time to meet for you?"

Stood and waited on a reply but got nothing at all, didn't even get the little tick to say she'd read it. Sighed and headed on downstairs for dinner, she was likely busy, he thought. The damned woman was always

busy, it seemed. That was annoying for him.

He sat in the dining room with his unit and saw a noticeable difference in both his father and his unit. They seemed a little more relaxed than they had been yesterday. Likely they had all heard about the family bond still being intact. Which meant that Demi was alive out there and they could still find her at some point.

He even saw a noticeable difference in Renee. She smiled just a little, that one thought he'd had, had relieved her of her grief over her daughter being completely lost to them. At least he had been able to do that for her.

"Kar." He heard his father, "Have you made a meeting with the Wintering Moon Pack?"

"About?" he enquired.

"I know Renee has written her letter."

"I have requested one, not yet received a reply."

"Why? Does she think herself so high and mighty that everyone just has to wait around for her?"

Karsyn nearly glared at the man, barely held in the angry retort, thankfully Renee spoke for him. "Steffen, please give Alpha Raygan time, she could be very busy over there. I only gave him that letter 30 minutes ago."

"I've not checked for a response." He stated "I'm certain she will respond, we've had no issues at this point with amicable communications. She has agreed to all meetings I've requested and turned up."

"Seems quite reasonable," Rick added.

"She does?" it was Renee. "That is good."

"Is a savage." His father muttered.

Karsyn took a deep breath in and released it slowly. "I've not seen that side of her, so I can't say if she is or isn't."

"I have." His father stated.

"When you were, what father, six and terrified you were going to die? Your bias, that is why I am handling this. Likely of lost your head already if you had to deal with her," he stated, and got up from the table. He did not want to get into yet another argument about Raygan with his father. At some point he was likely to yell at him to shut the hell up and stop insulting his Mate. Then all hell would break lose, he also knew Raygan didn't want anyone to know at this point.

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