CH 36

Karsyn POV

He had been requested by his grandmother this morning to take her out for a nice brunch in the city. She wanted out of the pack for the morning. Told him to wear a nice suite, she'd booked them into the finest restaurant in the city, for a 10am brunch.

He'd not disagreed with her. He'd had no meetings with Raygan and still had his father's phone, could not give that thing back to him. Demi and Zac, it seemed, were now really actively trying to incite his father into war. To the point where he now knew it was Zac that had Demi.

There had been a moment in one of those videos they'd sent that showed his face. It was only brief. But it was there and if you paused one could tell who he was, if you knew who he was. He'd sent the picture to Raygan, she'd confirmed it was Zac.

He was keeping Raygan in the loop. What he was getting on his father's phone he was forwarding to himself, and then over to Raygan. Before he deleted it from his father's phone, he'd not shown his father any of them. Understood it was a lie, but his father would not.

Stared at the full video message that had come through just this morning, "Your son and heir, he knows I have her, doesn't care at all. Told me I can keep her. She's not his kin." Karsyn's jaw had tightened, he'd sent that to Raygan as well before he'd deleted it.

They weren't just trying to start a war but pitting father against son, it now seemed. It likely stemmed from Raygan telling them he didn't want war, and was trying to prevent it. What he understood of it, was that they did want war between the two packs but also between father and son now. Why? He still didn't understand. If those two were going to take over, why instate a war and decimate half of their two packs? That was the real question they needed answered.

He'd let his unit know what was going on. They were working on trying to figure out what those two were up to this morning. They had his father's phone while he was off with his grandmother.

His grandmother looked very nice this morning, even his father had commented on it when he'd seen the two of them. She'd smiled at her son and stated "I'm taking my grandson for brunch in the city." Pecked his father on the cheek and linked arms with Karsyn and walked them out of the packhouse.

They were in his car, a black GMC Sierra. He'd helped her up into it, she was only tiny, she'd smiled right at him as he'd closed the door. Hopped on in himself "This is a very large truck, Kar." She'd chuckled.

"I'm very tall and well built." He'd smiled at her, and she nodded.

"That you are, comes with being pure-blooded."

He'd driven them out of the pack and had noticed the briefcase she was carrying. "Are we meeting someone?" He'd enquired.

"Yes, we will be having guests." She nodded, but had said nothing more on the subject. She still moved about the wolfen world, sat and had lunches and dinners with other Luna's she knew from their allied packs. Occasionally went on vacation even.

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He knew they were headed to Yankton South Dakoda and she'd punched the route into his GPS, and set it, had known they would drive right past the Wintering Moon, but seeing as she'd popped in an exact address, he'd not thought anything suspicious of it.

But when she'd told him to turn into the Wintering Moon Pack's driveway, his eyes had moved right to her, " Grandmother?"

"Now Karsyn, don't be mad at me. It's just a conversation to suss out Alpha Raygan. You do not need to say or do anything, just sit, and try not to look mad." She stated and reached out and turned off his GPS.

He'd sighed, she had planned out everything, it seemed, even how to get it passed him while he was driving. Karsyn ran a hand through his hair but pulled into the driveway, 'Try not to look mad' he thought. It would be more of an issue trying to keep his hands off his Mate. Hadn't seen her at all in two days, going on three, and to be honest, didn't much like it. But she'd not seen a need for them to come together and talk if it wasn't a legitimate reason for their warring packs.

She still held Danny but had sent new photos of him to show that he was doing well. The boy had been given clothes and was being fed from all accounts. She'd even film him so he could talk to them and tell them that, other than the silver cuff he had to wear, no harm had come to him.

Not even so much as been spoken harshly to, with exception to that first day. That was good, Renee and his father had been happy to see him alive and well.

She had yet to agree to bringing him out in person, had simply stated 'no' on all occasions that he had asked. He could understand why that boy was the only reason his father had not unleashed war once more on them. As Karsyn had put it, "Father, you go raging over there about Demi, she'll simply kill Danny as punishment and then what will you do? It will be all your fault that Danny is killed." It was the only thing right this minute containing his father.

He'd pulled up at the gate and looked at the guard he'd never met the man before, had announced himself and the guy had frowned right at him. His grandmother had touched his arm and held out an envelope. " Give this to the guard." Which he had done. Watched the man read it and then saw his eyes glaze over. It had been only a minute before he'd nodded. Handed the envelope back and stated "Follow the road, do not deviate, any deviation will see you under attack. Pull up in the car park by the fountain, you will be met by the Alpha and our War General.".

He'd nodded and thanked the man, he had never been inside this pack, "Grandmother, have you been here before?" he asked curiously as he drove through the gates.

"Yes, before your grandfather's wrongdoing, for mating balls and war meetings about protecting the portal. " She'd sighed "It's been a long time."

He drove on down the road, through the pack. No one stopped and stared at them, just went about their morning routines, likely had no idea they were being visited by their enemy, he thought.

The place was neat and tidy, lots of homes all single dwellings with yards, though he saw no fences that separated the homes. This kept their wolves connected and allowed the little ones to play freely, he thought to himself. It was also what he was seeing, children running around in the yards from home to home.

Nil supervision out here, their parents knew they were safe inside the pack, they drove right past the training ground. His eyes moved to the warriors down there, looked to be juniors being trained by a good 20 warriors. "They are larger than us." He sighed.

"By a lot from my understanding. We cannot win a war, Kar, this is why you need to really consider my idea of an allied Mating. I know you will have to give up a lot. But Raygan is strong and beautiful. Mate-less, a pure-blood like yourself, this could end the warring in a matter of a day."

"Father will not like it." He muttered, knew that man was going to have an issue with it. "How much larger?"

"I'd say a thousand wolves live here. Less what they lost a fortnight ago." She sighed heavily. "Watch your words here, grandson. You may have a deal with Alpha Raygan, but not her father or his pack, and she is just the Heir. Though she made that deal with you, and it will be respected by her father, seeing as she practically runs this place, from my understanding, he can overrule her."

"Understood. Though as for the Heir, I heard her brother Zac found his Mate."

"I did not know that, could cause a potential problem." She sighed just a little.

"Could do." He nodded. If Demi was not in heat, they could well see her here today and that would out the two of them. He wondered just what his grandmother would do about that.

He drove up the main road and laid eyes on the three buildings that all looked identical, only three storeys high but quite long and made from white brick, "Which one is the packhouse?" he asked.

Heard his grandmother chuckle. "Now you understand why they are the same." He looked at her. "So no one knows which one it is. Just pull up."

He did, there was a triple row of car parks next to that very large fountain, it was the width of the entire middle building, and had several floating pond fountains down the centre of it. He got out of his car and saw many koi fish in there as well.

"You should see it at night, Kar, those fountains light up from memory with a beautiful deep purple colour in the middle and lighten out to blue and then white. It is an amazing site."

He could well imagine it was. Also noted all the grassed area behind it, and the seats along the white gravel path that went all the way around it. There were pack members sitting already letting their children feed the fish in it even.

He helped her out of the car and saw who could only be Alpha Grant, Luna Gina and his Alpha Unit all step outside of the first building. Surprised him a little, he thought the packhouse would be the central building. "Designed that way to protect the Luna and her women and children."

"Would work." He nodded. He'd have thought the buildings on either side were accommodation for un-mated warriors or for attending packs to use during mating balls. This place was larger than he had expected, and he could see a lot grander than their own pack. Wondered how that had come about.

He and his unit had received a nice bonus from their king for time served in his military, and wondered if Raygan had as well. Likely so, she'd served a lot longer than he had and within the Kings Eyes, so she could well have come home with a hell of a bonus.

His grandmother linked her arm with him, and they walked up to greet the Luna and Alpha, his unit, though he noted no Raygan. Curious, he'd been told he'd be met by the Alpha and his War General. Yet she wasn't here. He'd not been able to give her the heads up, and he had a feeling she was being ambushed by her father as much as he was by his grandmother.

He watched Alpha Grant look him over, the man had to actually look up to him to greet him. Alpha Grant was only 6ft, likely why Raygan was only about that herself even though she was pure-blooded. He shook the man's hand and got a "Your rather on large side aren't you, young man."

"I am." He simply smiled right back "Nice to meet you finally, Alpha Grant." He was also much more muscular than Alpha Grant. It was clear to him that though the man likely still trained, he no longer defended their pack at every turn. That was Raygan's job, and she did it well. He no longer needed to be out there unless she wasn't home. Didn't think the man was useless just heading for retirement, he supposed.

He heard his phone chime but ignored it. There would be no interruptions during this meeting. It would be deemed rude and an insult. They stepped inside the packhouse, and his eyes moved to the stairs as he watched Raygan come down them. Had to rein in his smile at seeing her.

She was distracted looking at her phone. Ah! he thought 'that's who text me'. She wanted an explanation. Seeing her stop halfway down them and look him over, he nearly smiled right at her. Liked very much the way her eyes moved over him, couldn't however, keep his mouth from quirking up in the corner as she stared openly at him in his suit all dressed up. She liked what he was seeing, and he liked her reaction to him.

Liked that dress on her, looked soft to the touch, though he knew he had to keep his hands to himself. He could also feel Crush looking at their Mate, wanting to be closer to her himself. It was hard denying what they wanted, knew they had to for now. Watched her check herself and then place a hand on the stair railing and walked down the rest of the way, 'magnificent' he thought to himself, how graceful she looked as she walked down, looked like a perfect Luna coming down to meet her Mate. Didn't think he'd ever seen any creature so beautiful and graceful in his life, she was wearing light make-up as well, like she had been the very first time he'd met her. Heard Crush growl a little inside him. 'Keep that internalised boy.' He told his wolf, he didn't need anyone hearing his wolfs response to her.

'Mine.' Crush growled right at him as she made pleasantries with them, let his hand linger a little when she shook his, trailed his fingers slowly across her palm as she relinquished his hand, though her eyes were already gone from him, moved to her father. Also, in the dark about this meeting, she acknowledged to him.

He and Crush did enjoy touching her and it could well be the only time they got to today. Though walking behind her was nice, he slid his eyes down her body, smiled at the view, saw the current Beta raise an eyebrow at him, had caught him looking their Alpha's daughter over, and checked himself instantly.

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