+5 Points

CH 42

Karsyn POV

His whole unit was sitting in his father's office along with all their fathers, Renee and his grandmother Mika as well now. His father was apparently unhappy about the goings-on of his mother. Working her own deals around him with the Wintering Moon Pack. Not that he knew exactly what it was, right this minute.

Though it was likely all about to come out now, he thought, 'What happened?' Rick asked him via the mind-link.

'Grandmother decided to enact her Mating Alliance plan without telling anyone, even myself. Went to Alpha Grant by herself. Both Raygan and I were ambushed this morning.' He informed his Beta.

'Oh, how'd that go down?'

'Hmm, on my end find, not so much on hers.'

'Why?'

"Karsyn, when you're finished and ready to take part in this conversation," he heard his father snap.

He disconnected from Rick and looked at the man. "I do not see why you are so cranky father. Did grandmother and I not lay eyes on Danny? He was even allowed out of the cells for that time, as Renee has seen."

"You were inside the enemy pack. I was unaware of it. What if that b***h decided to take you along with Danny?" he grated out.

He felt Crush arc up at the insult to his Mate, and found his grandmother's hand on him. "Stay, I will handle him." She patted his arm.

"Steffen, I would refrain from calling Alpha Raygan corse names. I am in talks with Alpha Grant about an alliance with them."

"You can't do that without my permission, and I will not."

"You will." She stood all the way up and stared right at her son. "You have no idea what you're involved in. What we saw today."

"What do you mean?" his father stated angrily.

"Kar, how big would you say that pack is?"

"A thousand strong at least." He stated, realising where his grandmother was going with this. "Half of those would be warriors and I saw at least 50 juniors training with not just normal warriors. Elite warriors I would say."

"As would I," his grandmother stated calmly. "We are outnumbered, Steffen, if you lead this pack to war. You will be killed just like your father was. Only this time do you think Alpha Raygan will be merciful to the rest of us. The very same bloodline that killed her mother without warning."

"Without warning, we were at war. It had to be done."

"Did it?" she asked "Which books did you read, your father's or mine? In the lead up to the so-called war, you stated was already raging, and what books after it?"

His father was glaring at her. "You son are blind; your father started that war all by himself. Luna Lauren was here in this pack for a brunch with me that day. I had no knowledge of what was about to happen until your father walked into that room, asked how everyone was doing, smiled at her and then, as he strolled passed her to leave the room, simply slashed her throat all claws out. I was horrified by the sight, knew it was war, the minute he did it."

"He had his reasons."

"There was no reason," Mika grated out. "Your father was a stupid man, that started something with our neighbouring pack over Alpha Grant, not wanting to join the two packs together and letting your father reign over both of them. He expected an Alpha of Grant's age to bow down to him. What 180-year-old Alpha would hand his pack over to an Alpha that was a quarter his age. He had a daughter that was 150 at the time, a fully ranked War General who would have been the better option even."

"Still."

"No Steffen, you are as selfish and arrogant as your father, and I wish I had disciplined you more as a boy growing up. Your own son has more common sense. He is much better suited to running this pack, much more like his own mother. I thank the Goddess Selena herself, for that every day."

"Watch your words, mother."

"Or what? You'll banish me. Your own mother." She snorted "Where do you think I will go?" She threatened.

Karsyn stood as did his father now. She put a hand on him once more. "Stay out of this Kar. Your father needs to be taken down a peg or two. I'm going to do it. I am a Luna Ranked Wolf with Alpha blood myself. My Mate came here. I may not be pure-blooded, but I don't think his beast will attack its own mother. If he does, you have the right to defend me, I'll let you step in as my proxy."

"I will be," Kar stated firmly. He'd read not only his grandfather's diaries up until the day of the war. But his grandmother had told him it was their fault, that her own mate had started the war.

It was in one of her Luna Library books, which means that Renee would have read it, or could do if she'd not already. He also was not going to ever back his father on a war with his Mate and her pack. He would have to stand by his grandmother or out himself.

He watched his father look from his mother to him and snarl more than a little. "Father." He warned, "Do you really want to take me on? I am bigger and stronger."

"You are not in charge and at the rate you're going, son, you won't be for a long time. If you can't see to my way of thinking."

"Your way of thinking. Starting a war without any actual evidence that Demi was there. If I was of your way of thinking, we'd be dead. Alpha Raygan would have come in here and slaughtered us all by now. If they did have Demi, she'd be tortured for the rest of her life with no one left to find her, save her. Danny would also

be killed. You, father, need to get your head on straight. You're the one that cannot see straight in this picture."

"You never had to see that savage in action." His father yelled "She made our whole pack bow so low, mother included." He pointed right at Mika "Forehead to the ground."

"She did not," Mika stated firmly. "I was already bowed like that when she came. I made our remaining pack do that. Me not her. To show how sincerely sorry we were. Beg forgiveness for what your father did. Lauren was my friend, Raygan was my friend, son." She sighed "Your father should never have started that war."

There was silence in the room now, and he was willing to bet, some of this was being heard for the very first time by those around him. "Your father was too ambitious and when he didn't get his way, turned to violence to try and get what he wanted. Lost everything. The Wintering Moon was always stronger than Cold Moon. That's why he took out the Luna, to weaken that pack first. Didn't realise it would set Raygan off like the devil's own hell hound. She was not weakened by the death of her mother, was infuriated by it. She was a War General of 15 years with a further ten years of the Kings Eyes behind her as well. She knows how to close off pain and anguish, to become a cold, heartless, feared War General. It's why she has that reputation. Why son, we will not be going to war with them again. If you want war, you will lose. Request a duel instead, one on one to solve this dispute, winner gets all. Keep the pack safe."

"I cannot beat her, she is pure-blooded."

"Correct. So why would you want war with that pack? Where is the logic?"

"I can pit Karsyn against her, be this pack's proxy." His father stated.

"Oh, no you won't. I will not be fighting Alpha Raygan. You want the war you duel to the death on your own. I will also not be letting you take any more of the pack's warriors to war. I will put a stop to it. You announce war father, I will announce we will lose. We only have 120 warriors left. They have triple that or more. I will tell this pack that. Let them make their own choice."

"That is treason."

"What is treason, father, is you so set on Demi being in that pack, being used and abused. You're using your hatred of that pack, from that one day as a child where you saw Alpha Raygan in a full rage. To blow up something there is no actual proof of."

"Well, who the hell else would take her?" he roared.

"I and Raygan are working on that. Give me a week father, 7 bloody days and I will get Demi back with the help of Alpha Raygan. We have been working together and are certain we can get her back before you and Renee. We just need to confirm a few little things. Then Raygan and I will bring her to you. She is working with me, co-operating with everything."

"She is there."

"I did not smell her when I was there. Grandmother, did you smell Demi while there?"

"No, I did not, and we were in the packhouse, drove through the pack with the windows down, went to the cells. I did not scent your sister." Mika acknowledged.

"Is that not proof enough, father?"

"No, not in my eyes."

"What will be proof in your eyes?"

"When I see the girl and she tells me it wasn't them."

Karsyn stared right at his father. If Demi played the I was forced card, they were back to war, back to square one, once more. He wondered just how much Demi understood their father's anger and hatred for the Wintering Moon Pack. It seemed to have no bounds. "You father are going to have to bow down and touch your head to the ground and beg forgiveness of Alpha Raygan herself. When you find out you are wrong."

"I will never bow to her," he snarled.

"Right." Karsyn nodded, the man was never going to like her it seemed. "Grandmother, perhaps you should tell father of the deal that was made today, one I have already agreed to."

He heard her sigh a little "I did want to wait on that Kar."

"No point. The man is losing his mind, it seems."

"What deal?" his father snapped.

"I have arranged for an Allied Mating between the two packs. Karsyn here and Raygan herself."

"The hell you have." His father roared "I will never agree to that."

"You don't need to, Kar has already accepted the agreement, Raygan is the one holding it up, I believe."

"She'll say yes." Karsyn smiled right at his father "She doesn't want war any more than I do. It's also a good match, as you stated Grandmother, we're both pure-bloods."

"You're not going to Mate that b***h Karsyn I..."

He was across the room in less than a second had his own father by the throat, "Call her a b***h one more time father, see what happens." He lifted the man off the ground, it wasn't just he who was filthy mad, Crush was itching to have a piece of this man for the constant insults to his Mate "I have agreed to the alliance Mating," his father was gripping his hand to try and loosen his grip, currently couldn't breathe at all, they were showing him just how strong he was.

"It will stop the war. Bring the packs together and you'll be able to stroll in there and see for yourself; that Demi is not in that pack being used and abused by anyone, never was being used and abused by that pack. " He put the man down on the ground and shoved him back. "I can duel you father, for the right to take over this pack, do you think you will win. I have been at war for 12 long years. I don't want to see any more if it is not necessary." He grated out "You, as the Alpha, should want to protect this pack and its members not send them to a bloody slaughtering. I am patient, but I will not sit idly by and let you ruin this pack, as your father did before you."

He turned and stalked from the room, knew his whole unit was trailing him, heard his grandmother state "I am with Karsyn, I think the entire pack will be as well. A single duel or wait one week for Karsyn and Raygan to bring the proof Demi is not being used and abused by the Wintering Moon Pack."