CH 85

Raygan POV

Raygan had watched her father stare down the three boys that were to be Zac's unit. They had all deceived this pack, with their knowledge of Demi not being Zac's Goddess Gifted and him trying to steal the seat as Alpha. He was very unhappy about that.

They had all been forced down on the floor by their own kin, to kneel before their Alpha and bow their heads. Every one of them had apologized to him, and been made to apologize to her as well.

She'd said nothing at all; what could she say other than they should be in the cells with the other two, but these three, when questioned by her father about them helping to incite the war, had stated they didn't know anything about that. Had been ordered by their own Alpha to speak the truth and none of them had known.

Each one of them had bowed so low their heads had touched the floor under the weight of his Aura. All they had done was not speak of Demi's real name, and not tell anyone that Zac was lying about Demi being the boy's Goddess Gifted Mate. They'd not known where she had come from or the plot to incite war.

Those three boys had been hauled up by their own kin, the current Alpha Unit, while the next Alpha unit, also their own kin, stood and watched on, and been marched out to the shaming posts and put out there for the pack to see they were in trouble. She'd strolled out there with them.

She stood there and looked at the three of them, "Plotting to overthrow the natural ascension of the pack, with a weaker leader at that..." She had shaken her head, didn't understand how anyone here would want a weaker Alpha to lead them. "Is actually considered treason. I, as the War General, have the right to remove your heads from your bodies. I, as the actual Heir to this pack, have the right to remove your heads from your bodies."

She had seen them all stiffen, not that any of them had looked at her, knew the rules of being on a shaming post, no eye contact with any pack member, no speaking unless asked a direct question by the Alpha or War General. She'd not asked a question, she was just laying out the facts for them.

"What I will do is leave you hear until after all has been revealed and see just what it is you were allowing to happen, by letting Zac take over. You do realize by hiding Demi's real identity, her name even. This is what allowed for the war and loss of life to this pack, to their pack even. So, you are all technically responsible for the death of over 70 wolves from your own pack.

"I can only imagine it is actually death that awaits you, it's only a matter of how painful it will be. Father will likely get the final say, but if I take over before it's been sorted out..." she left it unsaid, they all knew it would be a death sentence, then she just turned and walked away back to her father's office.

She sat in her father's office, he and Gina were sitting on the couch. She knew they were talking privately between them via the mind-link, could also see the way her father kept touching his mate, was trying to comfort her, the way she was all leaned into his chest, her arms around him. Neither of them were at all happy about the going's on of their son.

There was nothing that she could do about it at this point. She'd offered to give them privacy and her father had simply shaken his head and stated, "It's not necessary Ray, we knew it was coming. Though we were hoping it wasn't true, of course, but..." then he'd just sighed heavily, "Nothing we can do right this minute." They were waiting for Alwina to turn up.

She'd returned her attention to the computer in front of her and accessed the cells live footage, just to see what those two were actually doing down there. She could see there was a guard sitting right there in the corridor just outside the two cells a few feet away. He'd not been told to seat himself there, was just doing his job, as per normal protocol.

Waiting for those two down there to start talking to each other, they couldn't access the mind-link with silver cuffs on, and she could see they were both still wearing them. So, if they were to get their stories aligned, they had to discuss it out loud and that guard, William, he was waiting to hear it all.

He could well have his phone switched on to record mode, he was sitting there on his phone looking to be chatting to someone or playing a game, but she knew better. He was monitoring their conversations if they opted to talk to each other.

Raygan was curious as to whether Demi would now sever ties with Zac in order to try and once again stated she didn't want to be mated to him. They'd been alone down there for the past two hours now. Mind-linked right to William and asked him if they were still bound to each other.

Saw that man look up and from one to the other on the screen and then his answer was, 'Yes, they still both have filigree. Do you want to know if they reject each other?'

'I do, they are not Goddess Gifted as is my understanding.'

Felt annoyance come down the line from William, 'Put that boy on the shaming post and tell the pack that. He doesn't understand how much trouble he's in, I don't think.'

'That, I am leaving up to father.' She told him.

'You could do it, Raygan, are the War General, all punishments and penalties are left up to you to dish out. This pack will not stand for that kind of deceit, considering how long you've waited and never once tried to steal the seat as the Alpha by choosing someone and claiming their your Goddess Gifted. He'd likely see many hits and beatings from the pack.'

'Father is still the Alpha, and Zac is his son. I will leave Zac's punishment up to him. As I always do.' and she always had, she'd never actually formally punished Zac for anything at all. Could if she so chose to, but he was her brother, so she left that up to their father.

Maybe things would have been very different if Zac had known just what a punishment from her was like. Though looking at that boy through the cameras, he was just sitting on the single bed looking uncaring. Perhaps he thought he was beyond approach or that their father would change his mind and not let that seer inside his mind.

What he didn't know or seem to understand was that right now he was considered a possible internal threat to the kingdom itself. Alwina would come in an official capacity to search any and all she thought was or could be a threat to the kingdom itself.

Raygan got herself up and strolled down there just on 9am. They had been in that cell now for about 3 hours, and they'd heard nothing back from Karsyn yet either. Whatever was going on over there, was either bad, and he was having to sort it out in a manner which she didn't think Karsyn would want to, or he just didn't want to talk about it. She was going to have to wait on that.

Her father had turned and looked at her and stated, "I think it's time, you or me Raygan?" though he'd not once let go of Gina, both his arms were around his Luna still, and she'd seen the way they'd tightened on her. So, she'd offered to go, knew deep down he didn't want to Alpha Order his own boy, likely neither did Gina. It was technically her job as the War General, so she would go. Her whole unit strolled down there with her, took that laptop of Demi's to get access to it as well, and she knew anyone in her unit could make Demi bow down to them; was only Omega born.

Zac, she was willing to bet Ollie definitely could make that boy bow down under the weight of his authority. Maybe Kyle or Brenner, that would actually depend on Zac and his own Alpha fortitude; could he stand up under the weight of them?

Raygan knew that all the members of her father's actual unit would be able to, because they were currently the leadership of this pack and technically out ranked her even.

Not the bloodline, but the ranking system. She, as the War General, was ranked right under the current Delta, as was the actual Heir to the pack. Unless the Alpha was out of action, then she just stepped up. Zac would be under her own unit now, they were going to see just what he was made of. But with that Silver on him, she was willing to bet they all could.

The four of them strolled into the cells, and she looked from Zac to Demi and then back to Zac. "Where is father?" he asked right away.

"I'm the War General Zac. Did you really think it would be father coming in here for you? Since when has father come to the cells in your lifetime?" she asked him casually.

She saw him just stare at her, likely because she'd never actually punished him before, "I want father, he stated."

"You're not going to get him. He's currently in his office consoling your mother. She's very upset and distressed about having a traitor for a son. Understands what the punishment for traitors is...is trying to come to terms with the death of her son, I imagine."

"You can't kill me Raygan, I'm the Heir."

She snorted, "Not anymore, you're not. Are simply a traitor that incited a war between two packs for what reason I am yet to understand. But many got killed on both sides. You, Zac, are fully responsible for the deaths of those wolves here in this pack, that died."

"I didn't start the war," he shot at her, "That was Alpha Steffen of Cold Moon, he brought war to us for who knew what reason."

Her eyes moved to Demi, "That be the reason right there. Your so-called Mate, Dee, was it. Or Demi, as everyone in Cold Moon knows her. Ollie, we'll start with the omega, she's easy to make bow down."

"Yes Alpha." He stated and collected the keys from William to walk over there, Raygan looked right at Demi

+5 Points

as she watched them walk towards her cell. Saw her glare at all of them, "What on earth makes you think you're so high and mighty?"

"I'm an alpha's daughter." she shot at Raygan. "Father will not stand for this he'll bring war once more, and you'll die, Raygan. He'll let none harm me."

"Hmm, you might think that, but are not his actual kin, were born to an omega mother and father, were adopted into the Alpha family. Bled to him, but that doesn't give you the right to be all high and mighty. I'm curious, Demi, what your father will do with all the evidence I present to him about how happy you've been while here."

"You have nothing." She shot at her as Ollie grabbed the girl and made her look at the camera on her own laptop.

"Really, while you were in heat, Yule and I laid out cameras all over the place to capture you strolling about with Zac all happy and loved up. Father has actually, and you wouldn't know being cuffed with silver, had the entire pack bring photos of the two of you together, alone, you with your new friends all hanging out, any happy photos of you inside this pack. And they are now all on their way to your father."

She watched Ollie let Demi go, once the laptop was open. Brenner was strolling out of the cell with it. "I'll change the passcodes on it, Ray."

"Excellent." She nodded.

Saw Demi smile as she leaned on the wall but said nothing. "You won't find anything on that, I didn't do anything at all." she stated.

"Ollie feel free to order the code for her phone out of her, then Zac as well," she stated, "I can't do it, it will make my Mate angry. They might not survive him in a ticked off rage."

"Yes Alpha." He nodded.

16
Comments

12
Vote

LUCK DRAW >