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Chapter 41

Holden

“So, you’re saying that not one person is coming to mind when you think of a Gamma?” I ask Emmett.

“I wouldn’t say that,” he scratches the back of his head, “I do have someone in mind, but I don’t know how you would feel about it.”

“Do you think they would be good for the position?” I’m becoming annoyed with his vague answers already and I just want to shake him until he spits it all out.

“Well, yeah. They have the knowledge of the Gamma position, and their father was a Gamma himself.”

I squint my eyes, “Was a Gamma or still is a Gamma? You’re not talking about Leera Meeker, Cam’s daughter, are you?”

His chuckle is a nervous one as he slightly smiles, “The one and only.”

I think about this because I know that Leera, Cam’s adoptive daughter, has been training with the warriors for years. She’s my age and still hasn’t found her mate, but I have to say, I’ve seen her train and she’s just as good as the male warriors, if not better than most of them. She’s helped Cam out with some of his duties as Gamma and has even been on the special guard team who protected my mother. She’s definitely someone to look into.

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“What made you hesitate on bringing Leera up right

away?” I ask the Beta, “I think she would make a great Gamma.”

“You do?” He asks surprised, “I thought that maybe because she’s a female, you wouldn’t want her as a candidate.”

“How shallow do you think we are?” I laugh, “I remember a few times where Leera practically whooped my ass growing up just for teasing her! I would choose her over many of the males here, and Emery respects her.”

I see that the Beta gives a sigh of relief, “Well, then I want to nominate her, because I trust her explicitly.”

Again, I squint my eyes at him, “You’re not fucking her, are you? I’m only asking because it can be a huge mess having her be the Gamma if you two have a lover’s quarrel.”

“No! It’s nothing like that. Not that I haven’t tried but...I’m not her type if you know what I mean.”

My eyes widen, “No shit?! Well, that explains why I’ve never seen her date before.” I chuckle.

“I guess I will talk to her and offer her the position. With any luck she will take it and you guys will only have Asher’s territory left. Has Ayden had any luck yet?”

“I’m not sure. Asher went to visit his grandmother and I think he plans on talking to him as well. With this new threat, I want to have any and all protection in place.” I explain, “But hey, I’m going to go find your sister, and I want you to head over and talk to Leera right away.”

“Yes, Alpha!”

I do.

“Fuck off with the Alpha shit, already!” I growl but I grin as

“Whatever you say, Alpha.” The little fucker takes off before I can punch him in the arm.

I’d chase after him, knowing that I can catch him in a heartbeat, but I have better places to be. Now, where is that sexy mate of mine? I could link her and ask but I already know that she’s in the middle of something; I can feel her arousal, and there is only one other mate around that can be causing it. I put my nose to the air and sniff, catching onto Emery’s lingering scent.

The closed office door gives it away even if my nose hadn't. When I check the door, I find it locked, so with nothing better to do, I go to Emmett's office and fetch the spare key, whistling as I do. Before I can go in and interrupt my mate and brother, though, the patrols sound the alarms once again. More rogues and now Shikari line the south border. They don't have the numbers that we have if our three territories were gathered together, but we're not, so we have to try and hold them off, giving the others time to get here.

I've already linked Bo, and he and the former Beta, Carter, are rounding up the warriors. Carter will remain behind and watch the security feed and make sure there are no sneak attacks in the other territories while we are occupied here. I have a feeling that they are here for only one reason: Emery.

I meet Decker and Emery as soon as they open the door to the office and come flying out, "We need to end this somehow!" My mate is pissed as she runs down the stairs. Looking around, her expression turns to a worried one, "Is Asher not back yet?"

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"No, but he's on his way, and yes, I already told him to have Blaze cut through the territories instead of him driving. It's a lot safer that way."

She nods, "Okay, so we organize the warriors while we wait for Ash. We will not go to the border without all four of us being present."

"But we can't send our warriors to the border and not go ourselves." I say incredulously, thinking that our people may get slaughtered while we stand here twiddling our thumbs as we wait for my brother.

"Holden, get a hold of yourself," she smiles at me as she cups my face, "Power of Four, remember that. Are you not getting a vision of any of this, even now that it's happening?"

"No, nothing..." That's the weird part because I've been getting better at this but even when I try, there is nothing.

"Here," she moves her hair to the side, "use my blood, we need to see the outcome if at all possible or at least see what we are up against."

I don't waste any time as I sink my teeth into her delicate skin. The first thing that hits me is the delicious taste of her blood, it's sweet like candy and I can

drink it all day long. Next is the arousal that always happens when I bite her, but then there it is, the beginning of the battle. I feel Emery's confusion as much as I feel my own at what we are looking at, though. I search further and all I see are dead bodies everywhere, but then, everything goes blank. There is nothing more to see at all. When I pull away, Emery and I stare at one another, perplexed by not only what we saw, but by what we didn't see.

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"The patrols are sure that the Shikari are out there with the rogues." My mate states.

"What is going on, what did you see?" Decker questions, an anxious look of his own crossing his features.

"We never saw the Shikari in the vision," I tell him, "The rogues are there, but the hunters are not, and the rogues will litter the ground by the time this ends, only we couldn't see how it ends because everything went blank; like there was nothing more to see."

"They're using wards to cover themselves; they know we have a Seer." Ledger, states this from behind us.

When we turn, all of our parents are standing behind us, ready for battle. My mother hands me a piece of paper, "When the time is right, the four of you need to chant this."

I glance at the piece of paper and read the words before handing it to Emery, "What is this?" She asks my mother.

"That is the spell that your mother and I used to take out the Shikari last time. We've researched and we've added a little more to it, making it, so when the Power of Four chant it, it will end every single Shikari who has ill will towards others. Unlike when we did it, it only took out the ones that were attacking us. You gave your mother the power to use that day. It's the bloodlines, your bloodlines; they're the only thing that will put an end to these hunters."

I look at my mate and my youngest brother as they glance back at me, and we all three nod together. All of a sudden, we hear thunderous paws racing across the dirt and look up to see a blazing wolf skid to a halt right in front of

us. My brother is magnificent to look at in his wolf form, especially since he's gotten his powers and the fire blazes around him as he runs.

Shifting back into his human form he stands with his hands on his hips, in all of his naked glory and grins, "Are we doing this or what?"

Thank you so much for reading...I hope you enjoyed these chapters! =)

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Chapter 42 –

Emery

"It took you long enough, Alpha!" I grab Asher and kiss him hard, not caring that our parents are standing right here.

When I pull away, he licks his lips, "Damn these Shikari fuckers; they're nothing but a bunch of cock blockers!"

Throats clear but Asher doesn't care as he smirks over at our parents, "Please, like you weren't like this with your mates." I see the grin on my father in-laws face as he winks at

his son.

"Okay," I say loudly, bringing everyone's attention back to what matters at the moment, "Can we please get this taken care of, so we can get back to our lives?" I start walking to- wards the south border.

"Em, aren't you going to let Kiki out?" Decker asks.

I crinkle my forehead and shake my head, "Something is telling me not to."

"Seriously?" Holden asks, "Why am I not getting any kind of visions and yet you're getting these feelings; it makes no sense."

"It's as I said, the witch knows that you are a Seer and he's got wards up, which makes this a lot more dangerous, so be very careful." My dad grips my mate's shoulder and Holden nods with understanding at his warning.

“Remember to use the cover of the forest, do not show yourself unless it’s necessary!” Asher states before shifting back into Blaze. He looks back at me and then lays down onto his stomach. Even with him laying down, I still need my other two mates to help me climb onto his back. As soon as I’m on, everyone else shifts as one and as a group, we head to the south border.

As we come upon the tree line, all our warriors line it without entering, “I told them not to enter the woods until we get there.” Ghost informs us all, “I didn’t want to take any chances in a fight starting if there is a possibility that we can stop this all before it comes to that.”

“I’m afraid, that’s not going to be the case,” Achilles speaks up, “Not with what my vision showed us.”

Asher’s warriors come thundering up behind us and I glance back to see Ayden’s wolf, Cyrus, leading the charge. Klouse, my brother’s wolf comes sauntering over and joins us as we wait for the others to join us as well.

“My warriors are two minutes out.” Achilles informs us.

“We will move onward, and they can be our back up, then.” Ghost states and the rest agree.

Once Ghost orders our people to stay hidden in the trees, we slowly move forward, the highest ranks leading the rest. I feel like I should shift but again something tells me not to and I hate that I have to hold off. I’m strong in both forms but I’m stronger in wolf form, so I’m not sure why I have this overwhelming feeling not to turn.

‘Emery, I’m not understanding why you’re not using me. I am not feeling what you are; where is it coming from?’ Kiki

asks me but I can’t answer her because I don’t understand it myself.

We come as far as we are willing to go, and we can see them lined at the border. Thanks to the wards that me and my father put up the day after the last attack, even rogues can’t come through the border. The patrols were right, the Shikari are there too, which means my father was also right and they were using wards to cover themselves.

Suddenly, a voice rings out in the quietness of the forest, "I can sense you all there!" the man in the visions calls out, "Where are you dear brother, let us finally come face to face with one another."

I glance back at Ares, my father's wolf, and I shake my head when he returns my look. He nods in agreement and stands right where he is. Kiki is fighting to come out but I'm keeping her at bay easily enough, for now.

"Where is that daughter of yours, brother? I would like to see my beautiful niece in person." The witch snickers, "She isn't afraid of her uncle, is she?"

"What is it that you want?" King Declan calls out to the witch.

"I want my niece. Send her out and I will leave the rest of you in peace."

"What do you want with my daughter-in-law?" It's the Queen who calls out this time.

The mad witch sounds amused as he responds, "Ah, the Queen of the werewolves and the one who decimated most of my people! I wouldn't mind you stepping out either."

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My father-in-law growls, or I should say Duke growls viciously, but it only makes my uncle laugh, "You may keep your Queen as long as you send out Emery."

'Maybe I should go. I'm sure I can take him.' I say through the link, and I think that every single warrior out here joins in with my mates and family when they growl a big 'NO' at me. As frustrating as it is, it also warms my heart that no one in our packs want me to sacrifice myself.

A familiar scent filters past me on the breeze and I whip my head back towards the enemy. There standing just behind a few rogues and Shikari, is a man, identical looking to my father but that's not what pisses me off. It's the woman beside him, trying to hide herself from us.

'Fucking Emily Foster is the mole!' I growl through the link. Gasps are heard all around, some out loud when those that are truly shocked aren't able to keep it in.

My uncle chuckles, "I see you have finally figured it out," he steps out of his hiding place behind the others and Emily shrieks as he pulls her out as well, "One of your precious pack members is a traitor." He looks down at the she-bitch and then caresses her face. I gag as she smiles up at him adoringly and she turns towards us and grins smugly. When my uncle pulls her in so her back is to his chest, he continues, "Tell me, what do you animals do to traitors in your pack?"

I can see a little apprehension pass Emily's face and just by the witch's voice, I can tell that he has something planned for the she-wolf. Even though I don't like her, I really don't want her to die, even if she is a traitor, but still, his question goes unanswered.

He chuckles, "Well, my people do not tolerate traitors, you will do well to remember that dear brother." In a blink of an eye, the witch shoves Emily at a group of rogues, "Show them what you do to female traitors."

Emily screams as the rogues begin to shred her clothing not caring if they claw her skin up. Kiki roars inside of my head at the sight of another she-wolf being abused in such a way, and then I'm shifting, but something happens. One moment I'm on Blaze's back, then I'm shifting, but now I'm on the other side of the border with a silver shackle around my neck still in wolf form.

Kiki whimpers as she struggles to break free. I hear my mates roar and they begin to charge but suddenly, they hit an invisible wall just past the border. The witch laughs as he yanks on my chain, shoving me so I have to watch what the rogues are doing to Emily. I try to spell her, so she doesn't have to feel any pain, but nothing happens.

"Release our mate!" Ghost roars, stunning the witch holding on to me.

I guess he hadn't realized that the Dire wolves can talk out loud in wolf form. It's my turn to chuckle now, "You've fucked with the wrong pack dear 'uncle'." I watch Ghost disappear and know he's trying to find a way out but the witch notices as well because next thing I know, he's teleporting us away from my pack.

Thank you so much for reading! =)

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Emery

Chapter 43

“What did you do...where are we?” Kiki demands, stunning the witch once again.

“Since when do wolves talk?”

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“Since two of my mates are Dire wolves, dumbass!” my wolf states in a huff, “Now tell me, where are we and why did you take us? More importantly, why am I still in wolf form if I have a silver collar around me?”

The witch chuckles and tries petting Kiki but she nips at him. All of a sudden, electricity shoots through us; a fucking shock collar! Kiki growls at the male standing beside us, grinning as he holds a small remote in his hand. He goes to pet us again, and once more, Kiki goes for him, this time scratching him with her canines. The current that runs through us drops us to the floor.

“You will do well to allow me what I want because the currents will only get worse.” He snickers.

“You think we are scared of a little electricity?” Kiki questions.

“Maybe not, but every time I shock you, all three of your mates feel it as well, only it’s worse for them.”

“You’re bluffing! There is no way you could have spelled something like that without the blood of me or one of my mates.”

His brow lifts and the grin he gives us sends a chill down my spine, “You forget that I carved your handsome little mate, Asher, is it? Yes, it’s his blood that I used.”

Something dawns on me, “It was you! You’re the one that was sending the overwhelming feeling for me not to shift!”

Again, with a chuckle, “That was the easiest part! With you all being so paranoid and knowing that things like that happen, I knew you would listen to your “intuition”,” he uses finger quotes, “I needed you to wait to shift because my spell only worked while you were in mid-shift, when all of your wards were momentarily shut down.”

I curse myself because this is one of the many things that I learned in my first week of schooling. Miss Beatrice is going to be very disappointed in me. Sighing heavily, I look back at my uncle, “What is it that you want with me?”

He doesn’t answer right away as he runs his hand from the top of Kiki’s head, all the way down her back, “Simply beautiful. I really don’t know why my people want to get rid of you all. We can use you as slaves. I can certainly see why my father kept his whore mate hidden from the rest of the Shikari. I always despised your kind growing up, it’s what I was taught, but then when I learned of my father’s betrayal after his death and then watched you grow into a beautiful woman, I knew I could never despise you. No, I want you for my own, and the two of us can rule both my people and your people.”

My gut turns with disgust, “But, you’re my uncle! We can’t be together for that fact alone, never mind the fact that I already have three fated mates.”

“You think I care about bloodlines? All I care about is the

power that we will have together.” He sticks his face in Kiki’s coat and inhales deeply, “Your mates will forget about you over time and then move on. Maybe I should have kept that she-whore instead of throwing her to the rogues, I could have used some sort of love spell to make your mates turn to her.”

I chuckle at this, “You obviously don’t know the kind of connection that me and my mates have.”

He snickers and then rings a bell, summoning a couple of his men. I take the time to look around and I notice that I’m in the room that Holden and I saw him in when he was looking into a fountain because there it sits, in the middle of the big room. We seem to be underground with the cement walls all around us and our voices echo because it’s cavernous.

“I want you to escort me while I show Emery to her new lodgings for the time being.” The witch tells his men.

I'm suddenly yanked forward as he pulls on the chain that is attached to the collar. I have to dip my head as we walk through the doorway but otherwise, Kiki fits through all the openings that he leads us through. We stop in front of a big iron door with a small window that you can open and shut from the outside. The guards open it, and the witch pulls me through. The room is huge with one side being decorated like a bedroom with a bed and dresser and what looks to be a bathroom through one door. Then there is the side that we are on, dismal and gray, like a dungeon would look like.

He walks me over to another chain and fixes it to my collar, "This collar does many things, Emery. Not only will it punish you with the electricity, but I can also control your shifts and keep your magic at bay." He turns to his men, "Leave us."

I look at the guards as they leave the room and now, I begin to get worried. Turning back to my uncle just as he presses another button, I feel myself shifting back to my human form. I begin to freak out because at least Kiki was keeping me from showing my nakedness, but as soon as I'm back to human, I won't have a stitch of clothing on and his words from earlier run through my head; he wants us to be together.

The moment I'm back to myself, I slink back and squat, trying to cover myself as much as possible. Even back at my pack, I've always been more on the shy side when shifting. even though it's our way of life, but this doesn't feel right. This isn't about my way of life; it's about the power he has over me and what he wants with me.

"Please, can I have something to wear?"

He comes over and squats in front of me, brushing my hair away from my face, "Look at you all shy. You're a wolf, Emery, so why are you being shy now?"

"Please, I need clothes."

Apparently, it's the wrong thing to say because he takes hold of my hair and pulls my head back hard, "You will not get clothes to wear. I like seeing you like this, and so this is how you will stay, so you better get used to it. You think I'm kidding about us being together, but I'm not. Now, stand up and let me see what now belongs to me."

I whimper, but I don't move, not until I feel the electrical current run through me. He shocks me twice before I give up and stand up for him on now shaky legs. Tears run down my face as he pokes and prods at me in places that only my mates have known. I want to die and it's exactly what will hap-

pen if he tries to force himself on me because I would rather kill myself than let this witch, my own flesh and blood touch me!

"Hm, lucky for you, I can't do anything tonight. I have things to take care of..." he stops what he's saying and then lifts my amulet that is still around my neck, "What is this?"

I snatch it back, not wanting him to feel the magic that it holds even though my father said that it's undetectable. I play it safe, "My mother gave it to me for my birthday; it's been passed down through the Stone women in her family."

"Fine, keep it, I've done my research and there is nothing special about the Stone family." He sounds bored when he states this, and I'm elated that he doesn't see through my lie.

"Thank you."

He smirks, "I like how it looks when it lays between your breasts." He cups them as he says it and I have to close my eyes and try to keep the bile down. "You need to get over your shyness and get out of that head of yours about us being re- lated," he leans in close to my ear, "because this is going to happen, and I'm going to fuck you so good that those pups will seem like amateurs by the time that I'm done with you."

All I can do is pray to the Moon Goddess that I can get out of here before he makes good on his promise. There has to be something that I can do. The full moon is tomorrow night and with my amulet, there has got to be a way out of this situa- tion, but what, I haven't the slightest idea.

Warning: There may be a few triggers for some during

Emery's time in captivity, but it doesn't get too bad, just pro- ceed with caution if you're sensitive to such matter. Thank you so much for reading! =)

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Chapter 44

Decker

One minute Emery is on Achilles back, and the next she's shifting when she sees what's happening to Emily. No matter her dislike for the she-wolf, she won't stand back and watch that kind of treatment to anyone. Just as she's in mid-shift, though, Kiki disappears and ends up on the other side of the border with a fucking collar around her neck. Me and every other wolf surrounding me growls and charges for the border, only to be stopped by an invisible wall.

I've never known fear as I do right now, not knowing what plans this psychotic witch has in store for our mate. A thought comes to me, and I use my power to not just go invisible but somehow, I teleport myself to the other side. Unfortunately, the witch sees my actions and teleports out of the territory, taking our mate with him.

The moment he's gone, the invisible wall comes down and our pack attacks the rogues and whatever Shikari members that are still lingering around. Our parents go straight for the rogues that are still doing unspeakable things to Emily. I'm not so sure she is still alive even, but they continue abusing her. Rogues are fucking disgusting for the most part and need to be taken out one by one. That will be my mission as soon as we get rid of the Shikari once and for all.

I tear into one of the fuckers just as he raises his hand towards Spencer, my father-in-law. I don't know what his plans were but I'm happy to fuck them up by tearing his throat out. Next comes two rogues that dare try to gang up on me just

because I'm bigger than the two of them put together. One bites into my flank and I shake him off as though he's a pesky fly. When he goes flying through the air, my father tears him

in two.

Suddenly, I drop to my knees as what feels like an electrical charge shoots through my body and I feel like I'm being electrocuted. I go to call for help and notice that both Holden and Asher are in the same boat; something is happening to Emery! This happens a few more times before it stops and we can finally function. Thankfully, we had warriors who guarded the three of us while we were down for the count.

The fighting goes on for much longer than I want it to, mainly because I'm anxious to try and get my mate back. 'Ledger, Ares, I need you to syphon the magic from as many witches as you can and capture them. We need to find out how to get Emery back!' I link them.

Ares's head nods my way, and he proceeds in doing just that. I watch as one by one; the Shikari begin to drop like flies as Ledger takes their magic. I have ten of our warriors shift back and start tying them up, so they can't escape. Once Ledger syphons the magic from eight of the witches, I inform him that it's enough and he shifts back into his wolf and continues to fight.

Just like Holden's vision had showed him, the ground is littered with dead rogues and Shikari, as well as a few pack members. Bo, Ayden, and Emmett remain behind to clean up the carnage, while my brothers and our parents head back with the prisoners to try and get answers right away.

"Who led you all here? What is his name?" I ask one of the witches. We each take a witch in order to work faster, and

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hopefully get answers as fast as we can, only, these asshole are too tight-lipped, "What does he want with my mate?"

This question gets a little snicker out of the witch and I grab his hair and yank his head back, showing him my canines, "What do you find so funny about that question?"

When he doesn't answer, I open my mouth wide and act as though I'm going to tear out his throat but he stops me with his words, "He plans on mating her himself! He wants the power that will come by having her by his side!" The witch spews all of this out in one breath and I stare down at him in total confusion.

"He can't mate with her...he's her uncle!"

The witch's eyes widen, "W-What? That's a lie..."

"Oh really?" I link Ledger and have him come into the interrogation room that I'm in. The moment he steps into the room the witch gasps, "This is your leader's brother. Did you not hear him refer to my mate as his niece earlier?"

The prisoner shakes his head vigorously, “No, he spoke to you through his mind because the wall was up.”

“So, you’re telling me that none of you knew that he was coming to get his niece, so he can have an incestual relationship with her?”

“What!?” Ledger growls, “He can’t be serious!”

“I honestly don’t know anything about that, all I know is that he wants her to be his in every way possible, so they can lead together.”

“How do we get her back?” I pull on his hair harder.

“You don’t. Everything is warded over there and the collar that she has around her neck controls her every move. One wrong one and she gets shocked, as you can see.” He smirks at this and that’s when I realize what it was that was happening to me and my brothers earlier. The fucker has it so we feel every time he uses that shocker on her.

“We will worry about that. Where is he located?”

Silence. Apparently, he’s done talking but I’m not, so I let Ghost forward and his claws extend, “I highly suggest you answer the question.” Ghost growls.

“Fuck you, I’m not talking anymore! If I give you those answers, then me and my family are dead!”

“Well, if you don’t then you will be dead and we will hunt down your family and kill them very slowly.”

“You wouldn’t harm my children, would you?” He looks scared now, so I keep my game face on.

“I will eat them as an appetizer before I move on to your mate; fucking try me, asshole!”

Saliva drips from Ghosts mouth as he waits for the witch to reveal what we want to know. My wolf is literally holding himself back by a thread. He wants this witch’s head really bad but I keep telling him to wait.

“P-Promise me you will protect my f-family if I tell you!”

“The only thing that I can promise you is that as soon as we know where we are going and we get there, your leader

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will die. Now, where can we find him, and just for shits and giggles, what is his name?”

“H-his name is Colin and he inherited the Hastings Family home. As far as I know, that’s where he was taking her.”

I glance over at Ledger, and he nods, indicating that he knows where it’s at. Turning back to the witch Ghost asks another question, “What kind of wards are around it?”

“I-I don’t know. I’m not a high ranking soldier, so I’m not privileged to that information but you should know, Colin is the most powerful Shikari that we have. He’s even more powerful than the council, thanks to who his mother is and who his father was.”

“So, his mother is still alive?” Ledger asks, “Is she living in my family home as well?”

I glance at my father-in-law because it’s almost as though he’s pissed about this new revelation. When the witch nods his head to confirm, Ledger slams his fist into the wall. “So, my father’s whore is now living in MY family home? My daughter is being abused in OUR family home?” he turns to face me, “He needs to die, and since he’s my brother, I want to be the one to do it.”

“He took our mate Ledge; I think it’s our right.” I argue.

Shaking his head, “No, your job is to save my daughter and get the fuck out of there. Leave me to clean up the fucker who took her.”

“No, we can’t leave you there without back up. We have no idea just how powerful he truly is.” I scowl. If my father-in-law thinks that we will leave him behind he’s got another thing

71.98%

coming, “All we need to do is get the four of us together and we are unstoppable, or have you forgotten that part?”

“I haven’t forgotten, but I need this, Decker. Please don’t take this from me. I wasn’t able to protect my baby girl, I need to slay the monster for her. You won’t understand until you have a little girl of your own.”

Studying him, I can tell how much this is eating him up inside. I grip his shoulder, “How about we see how it all goes. I will agree to leaving him for you, but I won’t agree to leaving you behind. Besides, do you realize what not only my mate would do to us but both of your mates would do? Yeah, nope, not dealing with Aunt Cici on that one.”

His mouth kicks up in a half grin, “Yeah, I guess I can’t argue with you on that one.”

Thank you so much for reading! =)

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Chapter 45

Emery

It’s been hours since anybody has been here and I really need to use the bathroom, so when the door opens and a woman walks in, I sigh in relief. But before I can even ask about relieving myself, she sneers at me. She doesn’t say anything as she walks back and forth in front of me with a look of disgust plastered to her face. She looks to be about my parents age, so I can’t say that maybe she’s a jealous female. She looks familiar, though, and I realize that I’m staring at the witch’s mother.

“So, you’re the little bitch that my son has been hot for all these years?” Her words are laced with repugnance as her eyes sweep over me, “I’ve told him that it isn’t natural, that he needs to find someone not of the same blood as that traitor brother of his, but he wouldn’t listen. What Colin wants; he always gets. I guess that is my fault, though, for spoiling him as a child.”

Did she say years? Has he been lusting after me all this time? My stomach begins to turn once again, but then as she continues to talk, I not only learn my uncle’s name, but I caught on to the meaning behind her words. She’s not disgusted that I’m related by blood, only that I have the same blood as my

father, who in the eyes of the Shikari, is a traitor. What the fuck is wrong with these people?

her.

“May I use the bathroom.” I ask without even looking at

Her laughter says it all, “Do I look like a fucking servant to you? I’m not here to help you in any way. I only came to see the bitch that will soon be laying on her back, spreading her legs for my son night after night.”

“I will never allow that piece of shit to touch me in that way; he’s disgusting, and so are you if you are condoning it!” I spat.

Pain spreads across my face as the woman back hands me, “How dare you say that about my son?” She then kicks me in the ribs and continues to kick me until I’m no longer moving, and my bladder releases its contents, “Ugh, you are fucking pathetic! I hope you enjoy sitting in your filth because nobody will be in anytime too soon to help clean you up.”

I watch her walk towards the door and I curse her under my breath. I don’t know if Kiki will be able to heal me, everything is so up in the air over here that I really don’t know where to start on my plan to escape either. This witch is powerful for sure, but I know me, and my mates are more powerful. If only I can figure out a way to tune in to the Power of Four in some way.

I don’t know what time of day or night it is, but I know that with the full moon upon us, I will stop at nothing to free myself. I think this to myself as I drift off to sleep still laying on the floor and in pain. Maybe this isn’t sleep, though, but the end, I muse, knowing full well that it isn’t true, but I smile all the same as darkness takes me.

I open my eyes and right away I realize that something is amiss, I’m no longer in the room that Colin placed me in, and I’m now wearing a violet flowy dress. I’m in a field, by a small

lake, and it reminds me of the field back home. The field that me and the guys always played in as children while our mothers sunbathed under the bright sun.

Suddenly, Kiki appears on the other side of the lake and begins running around it to get to me. I get up and start to run towards her as well. I’ve never

experienced this before, never have I seen Kiki look so majestic as I see her right now. I'm panting as I come to a stop before her, and I have to put my head back in order to look at her. I didn't know how big she truly was in wolf form.

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I reach out my hands and she dips her head, so I can reach her. Running my hand through her soft fur, I smile at the beauty of her, "How can this be, Kiki? Am I dead? Did I truly die?"

She chuckles, shocking me, even though it shouldn't, "Of course, you're not dead, silly human! You're in a dream state, but this," she looks around us, "is all real."

"But how?"

"Because I brought you here, Emery." I glance behind Kiki and see a stunning woman, with long blonde hair and skin that is perfection.

I've heard of her many times, but I never thought that I would ever see the Moon Goddess in my lifetime, afterlife, yes, but not until then. "Selene?"

39 401

"In the flesh." She giggles.

"You are so...beautiful!"

"You are too kind, Emery. You are the beautiful one, little wolf." She winks as she uses Holden's nickname for me.

"I miss them, Selene! How do I get back to them?"

She reaches her hand out and I take it as we begin to walk, "Emery, do you know why I chose three mates for you?"

"Because you needed the Power of Four?" I reply.

"Well, yes," she chuckles, "But more importantly, I knew you would be needing saving. I knew this day would come and that your mates would need to come

for you. It's going to take more than one mate to save you. I need you, Emery, you are the heart of the Power of Four, and the most important."

"So, you're saying that I will get out of here before the witch goes through with his plans?" I ask excitedly.

The Moon Goddess looks at me sympathetically, "I can't promise you that, but I can tell you that your mates will come for you. I came here to remind you that you have the power, along with your mates, to do what needs to be done. All you have to do is figure it out. I will be here helping you but only for a certain length of time. You will have from the time the full moon peaks, and until it begins to descend once again. Only during that time will your magic be able to break through all wards that have been placed to keep you here."

"So, you will allow my uncle to..." I can't even finish my sentence because it disgusts me so much.

"I can only interfere so much, Emery. I can give you bits and pieces as how to help yourself, but I can't do it for you. What I can tell you is that you are a very strong witch and she-wolf; use it to your advantage." The Goddess states.

"But I have this stupid collar on, preventing me from using my magic." I remind her.

Her smile is warm, considering my circumstances, "Yes, it's preventing you from using your magic within yourself, but you do have the power to overcome certain obstacles. Use it, and you will be able to prevent a lot." The Moon Goddess stops and then runs her hand through Kiki's fur, "It was so nice to see you again pretty girl, I've missed you."

"You knew my wolf?" I ask astonishingly.

Selene giggles, "I'm the one that gives you your wolves, silly girl, of course, I would know your wolf, but Kiki here, she was my personal companion for many years. When it was time for the Power of Four to come into play, she volunteered to be your wolf." She places a kiss to Kiki's snout when my wolf dips her head, "Take care of her for me, she's just as important to me as Tala was before the Queen got her."

My eyes widen with all the knowledge that the Goddess is passing on to me, "Can you stay a while and talk with me; tell me a little more of what is expected of me and my mates?"

"I can't, I'm sorry. Even now, I am being called away, but know this, you and your three mates are coming along very well. I've put my trust in the four of you, and I know you will do me proud; I very seldom make mistakes." She chuckles.

"But..."

"Goodbye, Emery. Remember everything that I've told you, it's important." Selene smiles and then she's gone.

Kiki nudges me, "Let's go kick some ass, shall we?" Without another word, she takes off the way she came just as the

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field and the lake begin to disappear and I'm waking up in my prison once again.

Thanks for reading peeps! I appreciate you all! =)

2

1

2

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Chapter 46

Asher

I feel as though this is all my fault; I was the one carrying her on my back. I felt it when her body tensed up at the sight of the she-wolf being tossed to the rogues and I should have stopped her from shifting. I need to make this right somehow, I need to get her back and when I do, she will never be out of my sight again.

"Will you stop with the blame already?" Holden sighs at me, "None of this is your fault, it's the witch's fault and we will get her back together; do you understand? In no way will you be doing this by yourself!"

“How did you know what I was thinking?” I ask scrunching my face up.

“I can feel your emotions, Ash. So, I just called on a vision of you and it told me everything I needed to know. Not so much with images but with feelings and such.” He shrugs like it’s a natural thing.

“I’m not so sure I like this new power of yours.” I scowl.

“Ash,” Ledger lays his hand on my shoulder, “I was right there as well, and I can beat myself up over not being able to do something at the time, but your brother is right. None of this is your fault and you couldn’t have prevented it. We will get her back.”

Q00%

“She’s already been there overnight; that sick fuck could

be doing anything to her right now!” I slam my hand down on the table that we are all sitting around.

“The prisoner said he wouldn’t be touching her until tonight...” Decker states.

“And we are going to go off of what a hunter tells you when you are threatening his life? Of course, he will tell you whatever he thinks you will want to hear!” My anxiety is through the roof at the moment, and I won’t be able to relax until our mate is back home with us.

“Calm down sweetie.” My mother places her hands on my shoulders from behind me as I sit. I can feel her own powers flowing through me as she tries calming me. It works, and I can feel my body start to relax.

“Thanks Mom. I don’t mean to be so frantic but the longer he has her the more anxious I become.” I explain.

“You never have to explain your actions when it comes to your mate. I know all too well, we all do, sweetheart. We are only wanting to remind you to try and keep your head on, so we can come up with some kind of plan.” She means well, and I’m trying to accept that but yet I’m a bit annoyed as well and I’m pretty sure it’s Blaze that’s giving off these emotions.

'Blaze, we need to calm down like mom says. We won't be able to think straight and plan accordingly if our emotions are all over the place.' I try to calm him like mom did me but it's a bit more challenging.

'Easy for you to say, I was the one carrying our mate, you were just along for the ride!' He sneers at me.

'Oh really? We are going to play this game, are we? WE

ARE THE SAME, BLAZE! Let's just concentrate on getting her back now, okay?'

'Fine,' he growls, 'but we better have her back by tonight!'

I turn my attention back to the others and nod, indicating that I'm good. I'm hoping I'm good anyway; I seem to be the only one that isn't keeping it together. It could be due to what I went through; I only just came back to my mate, and I've already lost her again. I close my eyes and take a few deep breaths, getting a hold of myself before I lose it completely.

"Now, Quinn and I have been going through Marko's spell book," Cici informs everyone as she slams the huge book down on the table in front of everyone.

"Damn, I've forgotten how big that book was!" Ledger

states.

"Well, we need your expertise, babe." My mother-in-law smiles at her mate, "You're the only one that knows this book, so," she flips through a bunch of pages until she finds what she's looking for, "tell us if this is what we think it is? I've learned how to read some but without Emery's magic running through me it's a tedious task and so it's taking me longer to learn."

Everyone, including me leans over to look at what Cici is pointing at. The book is old, so I don't dare even touch it, but my mother-in-law has no qualms about it. I've seen this symbol before, so have my brothers when we were going through the Elder's books that they brought to us.

"The Power of Four." My brother's voices are just as vocal as mine is as we say it in sync with one another.

33.94%

They all look at us and Cici nods her head, "That's what I thought it was too." She looks at her mate, "You're up hot stuff! Nobody else can read this gibberish." She winks at Ledger.

He reads through it first before reading out loud, but before he recites it, he scratches his head, looking totally confused, "I'm not sure how to take this. According to this, it's telling all Shikari to beware of the Power of Four. Under no circumstances should they create a war with the most powerful beings on this earth."

"Then why would Colin take Emery?" My father chimes in, sounding just as confused, "Does the witch not have this knowledge, or does he think he can outsmart us?"

"I keep trying to get a reading over there," Holden states, "But he's blocking me. I thought we were powerful! How can I not get my visions?"

"Because you aren't using them correctly. There are certain spells that you must use, just like the Shikari; your power only goes so far without help." Ledger explains, "The only thing this book has about the Power of Four is that you guys are the most powerful at the peak of a full moon."

"Well, that's tonight!" I jump up.

"We have to figure out a plan and make sure it's fool proof by the time the moon is high, and then we have limited time; that's my understanding anyway." We all watch Ledger as he continues to read, flipping through pages. When he begins to grin, I know that he's just found the answer and a ray of hope sparks inside of me. I glance at my brothers, and they too have that ray of hope twinkling in their eyes.

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"Care to tell us what you just read?" I question a bit annoyed that he hasn't said anything yet.

"During the peak of the moon, just before it begins to descend once again, all wards will be useless, meaning we can teleport over there and grab her without any warnings going off. Their magic is useless against the four of you." He grins. and the rest of us start high fiving each other.

“Wait a minute, though,” my mother cuts our celebrating short, “If he has her in a silver collar, then her powers won’t work with my sons. She may have her witch powers but the Power of Four comes from the wolf side. It doesn’t matter if the wards are down, the silver itself will stop the power within her.”

“Guys,” Ledger looks to me and my brothers, “Do you know whether Emery was wearing the amulet that I gave her for her birthday?”

“I’m guessing so, she never takes it off.” I answer and he goes into thinking mode.

“This will only work as long as Colin didn’t take the amulet from her.” He waves his hand over the table and three black

braided bracelets with some sort of stone that sits in the middle of it, appear in that exact spot.

“Your magic tricks never get old,” Decker laughs, “What are we looking at?”

“Do you boys remember when Emery was younger, and she always got those headaches?” We all nod, “Well, it was the magic within her that kept building and her little body couldn’t handle it until she was able to use her magic. I would syphon it and I saved it all. Funny thing is, I had to separate it into

four different amulets, and it wasn’t until you all found out that you were mates that I understood why. You each are meant to have one; Emery’s is in her necklace, and these,” he picks them up, “belong to the three of you.”

“So, what are we supposed to do with them?” I ask as I strap mine to my wrist.

“I have spelled those so when you shift, they will stretch with your wolf, but these bracelets will be what gets your mate, and my daughter, back home tonight as long as she still has hers on her person. It’s her magic...strong magic, but it’s not the magic within her, so this will work in its place.”

Thank you so much for reading! I truly appreciate all of you who continuously come back for this Saga! =)

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Chapter 47

Emery

I miss Kiki. Even though Colin can bring her forward, it's apparent that he doesn't want me talking with her because she's not responding to me at all. It was nice seeing her in my dream and all, but I need her in my reality. As soon as I get her back, I will never take her for granted again.

My stomach rumbles because I haven't had anything to eat in the past twenty-four hours. For somebody that wants to mate me, Colin sure doesn't know how to treat his future mate, even if I don't plan on it going that far. Then again, do I truly want to eat anything that they serve me here?

I'm leaning back against the cement wall, shivering as I stare at the cozy bed on the other side of the room. Maybe if I try being nice, he will allow me to take a little nap over there. Ha! Keep dreaming, Em, besides, there is no way I'm going to be nice to this fuck face. It's obvious that he gets the sick side from his mother, because even though my dad talks about how evil my grandfather was, he's never mentioned him being mentally unstable.

I close my eyes and finger the amulet that my father gave me. I can't believe that the witch bought my story. Better yet, I can't believe that I thought to lie to him about it. Something deep inside told me to lie. Now I'm wondering if it was the Goddess herself that was instructing me to do so. Looking down at the pretty gem set inside it's setting with diamonds around it, I rub my finger over it and smile.

A tingling begins to form under the pad of my thumb, and I realize that my amulet is starting to glow. I quickly let go of it and it goes back to looking ordinary. My magic! Why didn't think about this sooner, even the Goddess hinted at it when she told me that I can't use the magic within me. She never said I couldn't use any of my magic! I begin to get excited as try remembering everything that she told me.

My mates need to be coming for me because she mentioned them, and she also mentioned the moon being at its peak. With any luck my father and my mates have figured something out. Otherwise, I may only be digging myself a bigger hole when I try things on my own. I will wait as long as I can for my mates to come before I try something stupid, but there is no way I'm going to sit around for another full moon to try and escape. I doubt my uncle will wait that long before touching me.

The sound of the metal door opening wakes me from my uncomfortable nap. When I open my eyes, my uncle stands over me frowning, "What is that smell, and why are you so filthy?"

I roll my eyes, "Well, the smell would be from when your mother came to see me and thought it would be fun to hit me and kick me when I had to use the bathroom. As for being dirty, it's what happens when you're made to sit and sleep on a dirty cement floor."

"My mother came in?" He asks frowning once again, "And you say she hit and kicked you?"

I don't know if there is a bruise, but I move my hair from my ace to show him my cheek bone that is sore to the touch. There are also the bruises to my midsection to back up my

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story.

"You're lying! My mother has been dying to meet you; she's been so excited."

Rolling my eyes, I'm sarcastic with my words, "Yeah, excited to be able to beat me."

He squats down and grabs my jaw roughly, "She would never do that! She is a kind soul..." He's cut off by my stomach rebelling from not getting any food. He looks around, "Did they already come for your tray?"

"My tray?" I'm confused.

"Yes, your tray that they bring your food on." He's annoyed with me and yet I've done nothing wrong.

"I haven't had anything to eat since I've been here. The last time I ate was my lunch at my pack house before you took me."

"Why are you lying? Do you want to be beat?" he glares at me, "Better yet..." Suddenly I feel the collar shocking me.

"Please! I'm not lying! I've only had one visitor, and it was your mother!" I plead with him, not because the electrical shocks hurt but because I know my mates can feel them too, "You can shock me all you want, my story isn't going

to change because it's the truth." I pant when he's released the button on the controller.

He studies me for a moment and then goes to the door and opens it. He whispers something to his guard, but he forgets that I'm a shifter and I can hear every word. He's asking if I've had anything to eat to the guard's knowledge and the

41.70%

guard shakes his head no. He then growls for him to go get me some food before closing the door and coming back over

to me.

"My guard informed me that you were offered food and you refused it, so now, I'm going to make sure you eat." He lies through his teeth.

I'd call him out on his lie, but I don't want to remind him of my hearing, it may come in handy at some point, "He's lying, I was never offered food, but if you want to sit here and watch me eat, then by all means, knock yourself out."

A knock on the door has him going over to open it and he grabs the tray of food that is passed to him. He walks over, grinning from ear to ear. There is a nearby table that he places it on and that's when I see that it has two covered plates and a small vase with a rose on it. Is he fucking serious right now?

He comes over to me and unhooks the chain that connects to my collar from the wall and walks me over to the table where he reconnects the chain to the chair. I'd laugh but I soon realize that the chair is cemented to the concrete floor.

"Spread your legs for me and let me see what I will be getting later." The witch says, but all his words do is makes me close my legs tight, which only makes him laugh, "Oh, it's so cute that you think you can keep yourself from me. It's okay, I will let you have a few more hours of thinking that you're safe from me. I've only got twenty minutes to spare, so dig in."

I stare at him skeptically and wait until he takes a few bites of his own food, "Can we switch plates? I don't trust someone poisoning me."

He gives a boisterous laugh and then swaps plates, “If it will make you feel better dear, so be it.”

I can't help it as I scarf down the food in front of me. I tried to eat it slowly, but my stomach got the best of me. All too soon, though, the plate is empty and even though I'm full, I could still eat more. Instead, I wipe my mouth with the nap-kin and then lay it over my plate.

“I'll be sending some females in to help you bathe and shave you. I'm particular with my women, and they know what I like. After that, you will be chained to the bed, so when I come for you tonight, you will be ready for me.”

“Tell me, Colin, if you are wanting to claim me for your own, will you be giving up all other women?” I don't really care because I won't be here, but again, I'm playing my part and making it look good.

He chuckles, “I see you have learned my name. That's good, I expect to hear you calling it out later when I ravage. that cunt of yours. To answer your question, though, it's no. I will not give up other women. You are only here for your pow-er and to breed. I may even bring other women to our bed and whether or not you join in will be up to you.”

I want to laugh at his answer, but instead I just look away before he sees the disgust and the rage that I'm feeling to-wards him at this very moment. The full moon can't come soon enough.

Thank you so much for reading! =)

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Chapter 48

Emery

I'm on edge by the time he leaves. He even had the audac-ity to come over and lift my chin so he could kiss me on the mouth, “I'll be sending in some females to take you into the bathroom and bathe. You will be able to roam free on a longer chain once they are done but don't get any ideas, your door is well guarded and there are wards up all around.”

I scoff, "It's not like I can do much with this honking thing on anyway," I point to the collar, "How long will I have to wear this thing?"

"For as long as it takes you to realize that you are mine now." He caresses my cheek, and it takes all that I have not to show a negative response. His eyes sweep my nakedness, and he licks his lips before turning around and heading towards the door, "Be a good girl for the women and I will reward you later, Emery."

Four women walk through the door when he opens it and then he takes his leave. None of the females make eye contact with me, and I don't understand what I have done to deserve such rudeness. It isn't until I've sunk down in the deep tub and they begin to scrub me with a hard bristled brush that I finally lose my shit.

"GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME NOW!" I'm panting so hard from the built-up rage over first my uncle, and now their treatment of me, "I don't know what my uncle has told you

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about me but I'm NOT the enemy here!"

All four women gasp and back away just a little and only then does one of them speak, "Uncle?"

"Yes. Colin is my uncle; he and my father are half-brothers." I explain annoyed.

"Who is your father?" Another female asks hesitantly.

"My father is Ledger Hastings."

Another loud gasp.

"Y-Your father is the true leader of the Shikari!" a quiet voice chimes in, "Only, the council has listed him as a traitor, so the title passed down to Colin, the bastard! He wants to mate with his niece?" Her face scrunches up in disgust.

"My thoughts exactly." I sigh, "I don't know why he thinks it's okay, besides, I already have three fated mates."

They all gasp again, and the first woman to talk, speaks up once more, “Colin dares to go against the Fates?”

“Pfft, Colin has always done whatever he wanted with no questions asked. He’s a spoiled arsehole just like his spiteful mum!” Another woman sneers.

It’s apparent that both Colin and his mother aren’t favored here, but they are feared because of their power. I’m not sure I would be able to get any help from these women, so I don’t mention that I plan to escape. Who knows, this could all just be an elaborate plan for Colin to find out what I’m planning. Instead of talking about escaping, I once again become an actress and make them think that I’m resigning my-

18.10%

self to being Colin’s mate.

Sighing heavily, I give them a downcast look, “There is no way that my mates will ever be able to rescue me. My only hope is that my mates are able to move on without me, you know, find someone new to take my place. I don’t want my uncle hurting them, so the best thing I can do is give Colin what he wants.”

They begin washing me again, but this time it’s with a loofah and not the hard brush, “We are so sorry, miss. I wish there was something we could do to help, but we are mere women here.”

I give the woman a sad smile, “It’s okay, but may I ask, why do you say it that way, ‘mere women’?”

Another one scoffs, “You really don’t know too much about the Shikari men, do you?”

I shake my head, “My father wanted to forget this part of his life. I mean, he hasn’t completely dropped it, but there are groups of Shikari who no longer follow the old ways. They want peace amongst all species, unlike the hunters here.”

The women all agree, “I wish I could get out. I’m tired of being treated like cattle all because I wasn’t born with a knob between my legs!”

I chuckle at her expression, “Why do they treat you like that, and why don’t you just walk away? You’re all over eight- teen, are you not?”

“Yes, but you see, we are the sisters of Colin’s guards. Our brothers have given us to Colin in hopes of climbing up the ranks.”

My gut turns, “How long have you been with Colin?”

“We are given to him at the age of seventeen. That’s when we are considered adults here among the Shikari.”

“You all were still just kids!” I think back to some of the things my father has told me, “Wait a minute, you all have magic as well; why don’t you use it against them?”

Again, they scoff, “We are for breeding. Our powers are also for breeding. The more powerful we are, the more power- ful our offspring are. If we were to use our powers at all, then they will be syphoned. It’s bad enough Colin syphons a por- tion of it each month, so we don’t have a build-up of un- leashed magic that will cause us pain. He says that we will be tempted to use it if that’s the case.”

“That’s how he is so powerful, by syphoning the powers of his harem.” The quiet one informs me.

“Exactly, how many females does my uncle have in his harem?” I ask, afraid to hear the answer.

“Last I counted, there are fifty-two of us.” The woman that seems to be in charge here, answers my question.

“Oh Goddess! Why does he want me then?” I mean, fifty- two women is way more than one person can handle.

“You’re part of the Power of Four, so your magic is the most powerful.” One of them states and I throw my head back and laugh.

“Did Colin’s mom drop him on his head when he was a child? He does know that I’m only as powerful as my fated mates allow me to be. It’s with them where my power lies, not

on my own. I am nothing but half shifter and half Shikari on my own. If he takes me from my mates, I won't even have the Dire wolf side to me any longer."

"Oh dear," the quiet one states, "Don't let him hear you say this. If he finds out that you won't be powerful without your mates, he will either kill you on the spot or he will take your mates and keep them in the cells here, so you will always be close to them."

"He wouldn't?" I gasp, "I mean about my mates."

All four of them nod their heads, and now I'm regretting telling them this little bit of information. Will they go and tell him? Are they jealous that he has brought in yet another woman to join his harem and now I just gave them the power to get rid of me? I'm not sure what expression I'm given off, but they chuckle at me.

"We will not utter a word of this to Colin; you have our word. We are not gaga over him like most of the other females, and the fact that he is doing this to his own niece, it's unforgivable! Please, don't think badly of all of us; we really have no choice in this way of life."

They finish up with my bath and then they attach my collar to another chain just like my uncle said they would. They apologize continuously for having to do so, and even though I see the sincerity behind their words, I still don't allow myself to trust them.

"What time is it?" I ask before they leave.

The lead female glances at her watch, "It's quarter past eight in the evening. Colin said that he would be here around

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eleven thirty, so maybe get a little nap in before he gets here." She gives me a small sympathetic smile before closing the door behind her.

"Eight-fifteen..." I mumble, I still have a few more hours before the peak, but will I be able to hold my uncle off until it's time for my escape?

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Chapter 49

Holden

The pain brings me to my knees once again causing my wolf to howl out, knowing that our mate is being shocked once again. Thank the Goddess that it was only the one time this time, but it's one too many if you ask me. I hate that I can't feel my mate; I feel empty without her. The bond is still there, but the emptiness is enormous, and I know that not only me, but Achilles will go insane if we don't get our mate back soon.

Our plan is solid, or at least we think it is. After bringing in Miss Beatrice to confirm a few things, we worked out all the kinks and now we are ready to go. We know that we have to do this when the moon peaks, but the problem was finding that exact moment. According to Miss Beatrice, though, the moon's peak is different than what we thought. The moon is out for roughly twelve hours a day, so the peak is actually the time that is smack dab in the middle of those twelve hours. That is not what we were originally thinking, so thank Goddess that Ledger thought to bring the witch in on this to help, otherwise, we would have missed our window.

The time difference is another issue to consider. They are five hours ahead of us and we must use their moon's peak, not ours, so with the moon peaking at eleven forty-five over there tonight; that will make it six forty-five here. We have only a few minutes to get in and get out, without sounding the alarm and bringing hell down upon us. As long as Emery is by herself, it shouldn't be an issue, but if by chance she isn't

alone and we have to fight, the only chance we will have is killing the fucker and breaking all the wards once they go back in place after the allotted downtime.

We have absolutely no qualms about killing the fucker, but the most important part is getting Emery back home. We still have a little over an hour before it's time and so I go in search of my brothers. I feel the need to be with them at the moment, and if I've learned anything, it's to always go with what I'm feeling. When I find them both in the kitchen, I motion them to follow me, and I lead them to the Alpha office.

"What's up?" Decker asks when he notices me locking the door.

“I just want to make sure that we aren’t disturbed. I felt the need to be with the two of you...”

”

“Awe, how sweet! We love you too, bro!” Asher bats his eyes and claps his hands together.

“Seriously, Ash? I’m not meaning it like that.” I roll my eyes.

“Well, fuck you then!” He says jokingly.

“I want to try something, and don’t ask me why because I don’t know why, I’m still learning.” I glance around and see that they both are wearing the bracelets that were given to us. Taking mine off, I palm it and instruct my brothers to do the same, “Okay, I want us to hold it up to our mate marks, but we need to link together, so I will hold mine up to Decker’s and he to yours,” I tell Ash, “And you hold yours to mine. I want to try and see if I can get some kind of vision. Something is telling me to do this, so...”

”

“Well, say no more then,” Asher states, “We know better than to question your feelings, bro!” They both take their bracelets off and palm them just like I did.

I place my hand over Decker’s mate mark, letting the amulet touch the marking, then like a domino effect, my brother’s do the same until we are forming a circle. Nothing happens, but it’s not always that easy either. I close my eyes and think of Emery, but again, I get nothing. When I open my eyes, both Decker and Asher are staring at me.

“How about you two fuckers close your eyes too and concentrate on our mate.” I instruct them both.

“Oh, my bad!” Decker snickers.

“Tell us this next time, bro!” Ash states and then closes his eyes.

I finally close my eyes again and think of our mate. Excitement fills me as flashes begin to fill my thoughts, but a second later, they are gone and so is Ash’s hand on my neck. My eyes snap open to see what the hell happened,

“What the fuck?” I ask as he just stands there staring at me and looking a little spooked.

He shakes his head, “I’m sorry, I wasn’t expecting to be seeing the flashes as well. It startled me.

“Wait, you guys can see them too?” I ask confused.

They both shake their heads, “I thought it was pretty cool.” Decker grins.

I roll my eyes, “Can we please get on with it?”

They both quickly get back in formation and we all close our eyes. The flashes come fast but they repeat themselves until finally we can put them together. Emery is being held in a windowless room, but we can’t tell whether it’s a basement or what because half the room is cement and the other half is decorated as a bedroom. She’s there, lying on her side on the big bed. She seems to be alone, thank the Goddess because I don’t miss the fact that she isn’t wearing anything, except for that fucking collar.

That’s actually a lie, though. Relief flows through me when I see her finger the amulet that she still wears. How she was able to keep that, I don’t know, but I’m not going to question it either. I breathe her name because she is so beautiful, and my brother’s follow suit. Suddenly, she sits up and looks around the room before looking down at her amulet. She either heard us or she felt us, either way, maybe this is the only way that we can tell her that we are coming for her.

Keeping my eyes closed, I speak to my brothers, “Send your thoughts to her; tell her we are coming for her. It may be our only chance.”

After a moment, I notice her smile. I can’t be sure that she understands, but we can hope. What happens next, though, scares me. Her expression goes from smiling to worry, and maybe even a little fear, and as soon as she lets go of her amulet, the visions are gone.

“Damn it! Something is happening! Did you see the way she looked? Something scared her!” Asher growls and my wolf howls again, knowing that there isn’t anything that we can do for our mate at the moment.

We try forming the circle again, and when we get

through, everything is hazy, but I do notice that the fucker is in the room with her, so that may be why we are not getting a clear vision. We may be strong, but with his wards and protections up, nothing is clear.

When we lose the vision all together, I growl and head out of the room, “Where are you going?” Decker calls out.

“I’m going to ask that little fucker that you talked to where this room is because as soon as the clock strikes the peak time, we are not wasting a second on getting to her! I don’t want to teleport somewhere in the house; I want that fucking

room.”

The witch was very helpful once we threatened his life, and the life of his family. Never in a million years would we ever harm an innocent, but he doesn’t need to know that. He thinks shifters are barbaric and that’s why we need to be put down, and that works in our favor when we threaten his family.

The time has come for us to go get our Luna, and after the prisoner sang with all the information that he knew, we now feel really good about getting her back. We know the location of the house, where the room is at and how many guards are kept outside of her door. We also know how many guards are kept at the location of the family home, and we are not worried, but witches can teleport in and out, so we must still be very cautious.

Seven of us are going, Dad, Ledger, and Emery’s uncle, Carter, as well as Miss Beatrice, herself. The guys are going in case a fight ensues and the witch is coming to help me and my brothers, with Emery, just in case.

“It’s time, Alphas. Are you ready to go get your Luna?” The witch grins.

“We are more than ready!” I state as I step up and grab her hand.

Once all of our hands are linked together, making sure we all go to the same location, we nod at Mom and Cici who are here to see us off. It only takes but a flash and we are standing in a familiar room, although the sight before us is not one that I would ever want to see again. My gut twists and Achilles howls, along with Ghost and Blaze, over the sight of their mate and Luna.

Hope you enjoyed this update...sorry about the cliffhang- er! Thank you so much for reading! =)

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Chapter 50

Emery

Lying here, trying to mentally prepare myself for the shit- show that will be taking place all too soon, and not being able to relax because I don't dare allow myself to sleep when I know he's coming for me. There is no clock to tell me what time of day or night it is but I do know that it's been at least two hours if not longer since the women left my prison cell.

I hold on to my amulet because it's the only thing that I have that reminds me of home and I have to believe that they will come for me soon, I've prayed to the Goddess that they will come. So, it's so unexpected when I feel their presence suddenly.

I sit up quick and look around the room but it's still empty. My amulet is warm to the touch as I fist it and I have a strange sense that it's glowing within my hand but I don't dare look just yet. I hear them, I hear my mates! Not in the sense as if they are talking straight to me, but it's more of a feeling, if that makes sense. If I'm understanding them correctly, they are coming for me and relief washes over me.

The door to the room I'm in opens suddenly, and in walks Colin. I let go of my amulet and it now lays cold against my bare chest. The look on my uncle's face worries me because it's a mixture of lust and anger, and it's all directed at me. He walks over to me slowly as a grin begins to form on his face.

"Look at you, all nice and clean, and waiting in the bed like a good little whore. You are going to make a wonderful addi-

tion to my harem. You will be the only one to sleep in my bed, unless you're naughty of course, then you will be thrown into the cage under my bed. So, I suggest you be a good girl and always do as your master tells you to do."

He hasn't tried touching me yet but he does begin to take his suit jacket off slowly. Next are his cufflinks and then the buttons at his wrists. I swallow hard,

not knowing how I'm going to talk my way out of this one. He's determined to have me no matter how disgusting it is.

"Uncle Colin, please..."

He laughs, "Pulling out the uncle card isn't going to save you from a good fucking from me. If anything, it turns me on even more, knowing that it's so taboo with other species, but with me, it means nothing. It would be different if you were my daughter, after all, I have to draw the line somewhere." He begins to unbutton his shirt, "Spread those pretty thighs and let me see what it is I will be plundering in just a few minutes."

I go to speak but there is a loud knock on the door. Colin growls and goes to the door, flinging it open in his annoyance, "This better be good! You know how I don't like being disturbed when I'm with my whores!"

"I'm sorry, Sir, but there is a disturbance out at the front gate. It seems as though some of the rebellious ones are forming their own posse and are protesting." The guard informs him.

My uncle turns and comes back over to me, "Don't get too comfy, I will be back sooner than you think, and I will make sure that nothing disturbs us for the rest of the night." He grabs his suit jacket and leaves. Sending up prayers, thanking

the Goddess for this small reprieve and I grip my amulet once more but there isn't anything there. I don't know how they were able to get through earlier but I'm grateful that they did. Now I just pray that they get here soon.

Maybe an hour goes by, all of it spent pacing back and forth. My nails are almost non-existent from chewing them down to a nub. I finally decide to use the bathroom since my chain reaches that far, and it isn't until I'm coming back out that I realize I'm no longer alone.

"Sorry for the delay, but it seems as though a few of my women had stirred up some trouble, thinking they can separate themselves from my harem and start their own little group. It's cute really, but they should have known better than to go against me, just like you will learn not to as well. In the future, you will do well not to put such nonsense into the heads of my women; I really don't want to lose anymore."

"W-What are you talking about?" I frown.

“Don’t play dumb; you’re anything but that. Did you have a nice conversation with the women who bathed you?” He cocks a brow.

“They seemed nice enough, why?”

“Well, whatever it is that you said to them, they took it to heart. I can’t have rebellious whores. Now, their bodies are being delivered to their families as we speak.” His eyes light up when I bring my hand to my mouth and gasp.

“Y-You k-killed them?”

“What else am I supposed to do with traitors?” He responds nonchalantly.

“You’re a monster!”

He chuckles, “Call me whatever you want, but do it as you lay on your back. Get on the fucking bed; I will not allow anything else to prevent me from taking what is mine.”

“But I’m not yours...”

He holds up the remote to the collar and just the sight of it has me climbing up on the bed, “That’s a good girl.” He pulls off his shirt and even though he has a nice physique, he’s still disgusting and he’s still my uncle. He opens up the front of his pants and climbs up onto the bed. I watch as he puts the remote on the nightstand before coming to me.

I grunt when he grips my thighs and spreads them roughly. This is it. This is what I’ve been trying to avoid and there isn’t anything that I can do to stop it. I turn my head and stare at the wall as tears fall, but I’m not even allowed the luxury of this. He grips my chin and turns my head to face him.

“You will look at me. You will watch as I take this cunt as my own!” His mouth comes down on mine and it’s all I can do not to throw up.

He’s only just started plunging his tongue in when there are growls echoing through the room. He whips his head to the side and then jumps away from me. Relief floods my system when I see all three of my mates standing at the foot of the bed. I want to jump for joy, but now isn’t quite the time. I lunge for

the remote on the nightstand at the same time that Colin goes for it, but I'm closer and faster.

"Give it to me you bitch!" He sneers and jumps for me.

"Fuck you asshole!" I jump off the other side of the bed and when he goes to follow me, Asher grabs him by the ankle and tosses him over his head.

I watch Colin fly through the air and land hard on the floor at my father's feet. I'm only just noticing that it isn't just my mates that came for me. I watch my father squat down as Colin is trying to catch the breath that was knocked from him.

"Hello little brother. I'd like to say that it's nice to meet you, but well...you fucked up." My father slams his fist into his brother's face.

Commotion out in the hall gets our attention, "We have to go...now!" Holden states.

"Wait! I need this off..." I yank at the collar and then look at the remote, hoping there is a button on it that will open it but I'm not finding one.

"Let me at her."

I hear a familiar voice and smile when Miss Beatrice shows herself from behind my mates, "Miss Beatrice!"

"Always getting into trouble, I see!" She chuckles and winks at me, "Come here and let me help you with that pesky thing."