

teaser

"Get back!" I warned my pack members.

I stood there helplessly, watching my mate turn into a monster. Penelope's scream echoed through the forest, wolves howling for their Luna.

"Adam, it hurts." Penelope said in agony. "P-Please help m-me.." Another scream.

I crumbled to the floor, tearing the grass near my feet. What can I do?

"Watch, Alpha." I felt cold hands touch my chin, lifting my face up. I clenched my fists together and threw a punch to the witch.

But she effortlessly dodged it, smiling wickedly at me. "Would you like the potion in bubblegum flavor or blueberry?"

I growled at her, and she backed away laughing.

"You can't change her back without it, " Clover taunted me, "better make up your mind fast."

A feral growl now replaced Penelope's scream. I turned around, and instead of a brown wolf that my mate had, it was a white wolf with black markings.

I stared in horror, its eyes resembling blood, teeth elongated and dripping with a substance.

The wolf took a step forward, wobbling as if it was a first-time shifter. My pack members hurried and stood in front of me.

All of them were shaking, scared of the monster that stood in front of them, but they wanted to protect their Alpha.

The wolf growled again, and started running - towards us.

"RUN!" I yelled at my pack members, but consumed by their fear, none of them moved.

The wolf attacked one of my pack members, ripping him apart within seconds.

We all stayed still, horrified at the scene we just witnessed. "GO!" I ordered this time, and my pack members all ran towards the pack house.

The wolf's head turned its head to where the members were running towards and started making its way.

The wolf growled at me, almost like it was telling me to move aside. The air rippled next to the wolf, and surprisingly, the wolf didn't react.

"Look at my creation!" The witch laughed, wrapping her arms around the white wolf's neck. "It's the most beautiful thing I've created."

"Don't worry, although. The deal is still on the table, I can always get a new test subject." Clover said, stroking its fur.

I growled at her, "if you can get another wolf to do this, terrorize them, not my mate."

"She's the only one who survived my potion, out of two hundred wolves, if I recall correctly."

I stood there silently, listening to her compliments towards her 'creation' she made.

"Now, what do you say? Accept the deal?" Clover asked me, petting its head.

'I got an idea. It may not work but this is my last chance'said to my wolf.

'What? What are you go-'blocked him off before he finished.

I fell to my knees, lowering my head.

"Please, save Penelope. In exchange of my life, I want the potion."

Here it is! The teaser. I apologize for the reallllly late update, but I finally found motivation to continue my stories.

I was considering on discontinuing this book, but decided against it because I am so close to finishing it.

Also, for those who are reading my other book [Human Mates/ Finding Eleanor](#) I will continue writing [Finding Eleanor](#) a er I am done with TABM.

I hope to see you in the next update! (whenever that is..)

-Wa .

[Continue reading next part](#) □