

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling

Chapter 26

Jack Dawson watched from the shadows of a doorway, watching two men who had been asking all day how to get into the castle. Seriously, killing these two idiot's felt like he would be doing their species a favor.

The Moron's even asked if there was a secret way into the Ladies quarters. He shook his head, how was Rising Moon able to do all this evil crap and not get caught, Did we kill the only smart ones, when they came into our territory?"

Yesterday, there was two more, they were caught trying to climb into a window on the east side of the castle. The dumbasses managed to climb into the guard barracks. They were promptly taken care of and questioned. They squealed like little girls, easily giving away their plan and that there were two others as well.

Jack waited for the two moron's to walk past him, when they did he broke the neck of the first one instantly. The other started running, Jack shifted into his bear and chased the screaming idiot for two hours before finally just ending it.

Tack had a feeling that there had to be more to it

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than just the four idiots, then it dawned on him. They could be just a distraction and there was a real threat out there. They all smelled like they were from Rising Moon. So they were not hired out from another pack. That means their targets had to be Lady Adira and Duncan. He headed back to the castle to find Duncan and share his idea's on how to handle this.

Marco stood over Gamma Nolan with his arms crossed and a very angry face. Nolan had seen better days, his face was swollen and he couldn't see out one eye. He now knew what a punching bag felt like.

"Nolan ExGamma of the Storm Crow Moon Pack, you will tell me everything you said to that piece of smelly shit spy, you are also going to explain yourself and why you betrayed our pack."

Nolan spit out a wad of blood and teeth before speaking,

"Marco please, they have my son. He has been into drugs for awhile now, no matter what I said or did made no difference, they were going to kill him if I didn't tell them what they needed to know. Even then, I told them nothing of importance, everything I said to that spy was

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already common knowledge in the Pack

“Why didn’t you come to me or the Alpha, Nolan?”

“I was ashamed of him and myself, for what I let my son do to me. He has used up all his mothers money, he continues to ask for more. I said no finaly, I just didn’t have it. I guess that was when he went over that Rising Moon pack, Please punish me as you see fit, I understand the rules and what the punishments were for breaking them.”

Tell me everything you told them, everything even if you thought that it was of no importance. O

It was a long night for exgamma Nolan, in the end he told them everything. As for the spy Marco was leaving him for the Alpha to take care of. Marco hoped it was sooner than later, the guy was stinkin up the dungeon.

Marco called Duncan immediately telling him everything he found out and what he was doing with the prisoners untill Duncan came back to the pack. He also told Duncan that when they found the spies vehicle they opened the trunk and found two very young girls around the age of 7. He sent then to the pack doctor and is trying to locate their parents.

12:55 PM10.7KB/ Duncan told Marco what he wanted done with the spy, as for gamma Nolan he is to stay in the dungeon, he will be given one good meal a day and water twice a day. As for the rest he can sleep in his cell like any other prisoner. No one is to speak to him.

The Prince got dressed in his royal ceremonial attire. Three guards then came and marched him to his fathers private rooms. When the Prince knocked on the door, his father answered, “Come in Adam.”

When he heard those words he cheered up, his father was an old fool. All he had to do now was play nice and charm his father once more. Then everything will just get swept under the rug. He will have to do some stupid community service crap, to make his family look good and then he can go back to playing again.

He smiled as he opened the door, his father sat at the end of the dining table with an expression that Adam didn’t understand. It gave him the chills. He shrugged it off as not eating much the last couple of days.

“Come and sit down my son, you must be starving by now. I have taken the liberty of ordering your favorite dishes.”

12:55 PM2.5KB/s Adam was so happy he could burst, food, real food. He wasted no time and began eating like it was a mission.

The King watched his son in disappointment, he just went to eating, didn’t ask about his predicament or what punishment awaits him. Sadly, he came to the conclusion that his son must be insane, It did run in the family, though distant.

He still remembered the day that Adam was born, his first time riding a bike, learning to read, the first shift and even potty training. The King smiled and pretended that this was just an ordinary dinner with his son.

“So Adam perhaps after dessert you can play the piano for me, I do so love to hear you play. Then perhaps I can read to you like I used to do. Have a discussion on the topic afterward, I would love to hear you give opinion one more time.”

It was as Adam thought, he would just have to play nice and smile, dance a merry tune for his father, listen to his boring stories and then in the morning all this stuff will just go away.

“Sure father, I would love to. Sounds like fun.”

The night went well they laughed and talked, Adam played four songs on the Piano. They had

12:55 PM 2.2KB/s 0 0 wine and cigars. They had black forest cake with coffee, the night went on for hours. They went through old photo albums and talked about all the fun memories they had together.

At midnight there was a knock at the door, it was the guard to take the Prince back to his room. Adam looked at his father and hugged him.” I knew you would understand Dad.” The King smiled back, “I will love you, son. Always and forever.”

Then Adam happily left his father, not knowing that it was for the last time.

The WereBear clan got the word from their leader Jack, that it was time to go and clean house on that Rising shit smear Moon pack. They were to go to the factory and warehouses first. Kill any one found to be guilty and free the innocent, taking them to three different pack hospitals.

If for some reason any of the victims decide to just run, track them down quietly and see if they need medical attention. If they seem alright let them run. Any of the girls that come to you for help, give them any help that is withing your power to do so. Remember they have been traumatized over and over, so some

12:55 PM 2.9K0/ of the might not exactly have all their fries for there happy meal. Treat them gently even if they go wild on your ass. If you have to restrain them, till they can be safely delt with by the pack hospital.

Then they were to go to both Pack houses and remaining residences of the pack and clean it all out. When all houses are empty, they are to light the whole thing on fire and let it burn to the ground.

They were also to burn the forest surrounding the pack territory in a 5 mile radius. For the burning they were to us a spelled fire called Ghost Flame. It burns hot, fast and best of all it can't be seen by any humans. So the fire department won't show up to ruin the party.

Once it was done they were to return to their clan house, if they needed to they could take in some refugees, till the King could find places for them all. Make sure they are clean, ask Helda to scan them for any lies.

If anyone steps out of line, you have permission to kill them on the spot. Make sure that you tell them that. Might help keep things calm.

The King wants you to find as many of the head pack members that were involved and behead

12:55 PMI 1.4KB/s

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them. He wants you to then send the heads to him and let the bodies burn. However if that piece of crap Alpha happens to be home, he is to be taken before the King. The King wants no harm to be done to him, he wants him fit for trial and punishment.

Rising Moon Pack will no longer exist, all record of it will be taken from the books, there will be a royal order that no one will ever speak of the pack again.

After everyone was briefed on the plan, Sam a particularly good smartass, stood up on a table and said in a sing song voice.

"Look out big bad wolves, we are going to huff and puff till your houses all burn down."

Chapter 27

###WARNING!!### (Violence, Language and Graphic Dark Death scene. #####WARNING##### D

Adira sat quietly in her room, with a sigh she thought of what things would of been like if she had never found Duncan. She doubted that she would be still alive or wishing she was dead anyway.

Still who would of thought that the road would lead here, it was a dark and gloomy day outside. Perfect for how she was feeling about the upcoming event of the day. It wasn't going to be pleasant and she didn't relish the part she has to play.

The Prince did make his own bed, now he will have to sleep forever in it. The saddest thing was all the victims he will be leaving in his wake. The poor King to have to be facing this not only as The King but a father as well.

The Prince was awakend by a servant, she was a cute little thing dressed all in black. She put the tray down at the table infront of him, he slapped her butt as she tried to get out of the way. He giggled at her " You're gonna have to

12:56 PM 2.6 KB/s get faster than that if you want to get away from

1. me.

She said nothing and opened the door so the King's personal butler could come in, he was carrying garments for the prince. He said not one word as he attended his bath and helped getting him ready, making sure that the prince was properly dressed into his formal black uniform. When he was done the butler walked out without showing any respect, not a nod or a

bow.

Adam swore under his breath, that stuffy old codger, he will be the first to go when I am king. That old fool had seen too many of Adam's sins, always looking down his nose at him. Always trying to warn his father about what he liked to do. Father would brush it aside though.

Prince Adam looked outside, it was a dark and cold, dismal late fall day. The rain was removing the last of the fall leaves. It was positively gloomy, perfect weather for him to bend the knee to repent his sins. They were all such dull and useless fools, his father the King of the fools. When you all least expect it, I will kill you all in your sleep.

The Prince looked at the garments but didn't give them much more thought. The somber look will only help in his defense, if they think he

12:56 PM 1.4 KB/s has learned his lesson then all the better. He would be the picture of the most perfectly pious of prince's. He did notice that none of his royal decorations were on his uniform. Probably part of his punishment, to try to humiliate him.

After the Prince was washed and dressed he was left alone for about half an hour. Then two guards dressed in their finest escorted him out of the room, the prince walked in his most high and mighty walk.

Head held high in the air, he had perfected the walk and was proud of himself. He did wonder why the halls were so empty? Asking one of his guards, they told him that the king thought it was best to close down the court and send everyone home during this time.

He thought that that was clever of his father, that way there would be no witnesses to this farce of a trial. They will think he got his just punishment and that is that.

When the two guards stopped in front of the black and silver double doors of the High Council, Prince Adam was taken a back a little, why are they taking him here instead of the royal throne room.

When they opened the doors, the room was filled with all of the High Council, something

12:56 PM 1.3KB/S the prince has never seen, except in books about war. The guards took him to the circle in the center of the room where he was supposed to stand

He looked around but his father The King was not in the room. His chair stood empty. He looked all around but to his horror the only other person on the floor standing was the executioner, Adam couldn't see his face it was covered by a heavy cowl. Under the cowl he wore a long black robe.

"Prince Adam

Adam was bored hearing his name and all his titles, blah blah blah blah.....He rolled his eyes in annoyance. It wasn't until the end that he wasn't sure he heard what the Head Council said...there was no way he heard that right.

.....you stand before us accused of treason, misappropriation of money from the peoples treasury, for use in a variety of criminal acts, murder of several young men and boys, conspiracy to commit murder of the King, sexual acts with minors and unlawful selling of forbidden drugs.

"Prince Adam how do you plead?"

The prince just stood there speechless, he

12:56 PM10.0KB/s looked again for his father, nothing but an empty chair.

"High Council, I request a representative to stand with me. As is my right."

"Very well, we searched and searched, however no one wanted the job, until one person asked for it."

The Council Member waved his hand, as the double doors opened once again, standing on the other side was none other than Lady Adira, "the little bitch that caused all this to happen to him. He wanted to beat her senseless and rip out her heart. How dare this little nobody, come to his defense like this."

She walked up to him, stopping just outside of his marked circle on the floor. Standing before the High Council.

"All I ask of you members of the High Council, is that you do not make the Prince's execution a public spectacle, not for the Princes sake but for the King's."

After saying those words she turned and left, not looking back. Her head held high as she walked back out like a queen.

The Prince stood there in his circle enraged, he

12:56 PM 10H tried to go after Lady Arlira, Calling her all kinds of filthy names, the guards restrained him and held him in place, facing the Council once again. As

if remembering he had to be perfect, he stopped resisting the guards and stood up tall, looking at the council members as if they were beneath him.

“It is the ruling of the High Council Court that you will be taken from this room and executed in the private garden of the King. There will be three appointed witnesses to your execution. These witnesses have been ordered to not speak of this after this day.”

“As is also law, if the pup commits a crime, the father or mother must also pay for their failure to not teach the pup the right way. Therefore the King’s punishment has already been decided and will commence at the time of your death.”

“You will be buried where your head falls, with no marker. Also your name will be removed from all documents, census records and history books. Nothing of yours will be left, all will be burned.

“Your personal bank account and any money that was allocated to you by your mother, will now go to help the victims you left behind and give restitution to the families of those you

12:57 PM 3,6KB/s 0 murdered.

There will be a royal decree throughout the pack lands that your name is never to be spoken again, nor used to name any children born after your death.”

“This judgement is made upon this day in the year of the goddess 2021. May she show you mercy, as you go to her realm.”

“Guards take the condemned to the executioner.”

“Adam was in a absolute terror and shock, his father was supposed to get him out of this. Where is he? NO, NO, NO, THIS IS NOT HOW IT IS SUPPOSED TO GO, YOU ARE TO LET ME GO THIS INSTANT!!”

“Adam was screaming like a mad man as they dragged him out of the hall, calling everyone, every bad name he could think of. You will all pay for this, how dare you treat me like this, I am your Crown Prince, unhand me this instant!!!!” 2

His screams became wimpers, till finally he lost his voice entirely. He had pissed himself in fear, the servants had lined the hall as one at a time they turned there backs to him in silence, while the guards dragged the Prince to his death.

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They placed his head on the chopping block and held him down as the executioner raised his sword, it gleamed dully in the grimness of the day. For a moment it shook just a little as it was held high and then in one final swoosh the blade swung down, taking the life of the Prince. His head rolled down along the wall under a small oak tree.

The three witnesses Duncan, Jack and Adira stood silently, heads bowed in the gloom of the falling rain, the council members stood in front of the executioner. There were servants already digging a hole for the grave in the muddy cold ground.

Your Highness, our King you have completed your punishment. You are free from any guilt now. The three witnesses gasp in unison as the executioner took off his cowl and there in the falling cold rain stood the King. His eyes were empty, his wolf was there as well, giving his friend strength. (2)

He threw the sword into the distance as he fell to his knees, he let out a deafening painful howl. The Council members hung their heads in sorrow. Duncan, Jack and Adria kneeled down beside him, As their King and friend deeply grieved in the cold falling rain.

Chapter 28

###WARNING### This chapter contains disturbing subjects and scenes. Possible Trigger warning.###

No one knew just how big a clan of bears were, in the Werebear world you are not born the leader. You have to fight for it. Jack had beaten ever one of his, male clan members that challenged him over the age of 17.0

In doing so he now had an entire clan of 700 male clan members and about 300 families with cubs. All loyal to him. Something in the Werebear world that was not only unheard of but the first of its kind. Though Jack ruled with strict rules he was fair and always willing to listen.

Werebear's are usually solitary creatures, there are family units and sometimes there are up to three families in the same community. To have a clan though is something that is not only rare but if not ruled fairly could become dangerous. Why? Because male Werebears like to fight. Generaly as a rule they are mostly solitary beings, some even when they mate leave their female. Though that is becoming a rare practice anymore.

Right now 360 of the clans best warriors

12:57 PM10.0KB/ surrounded the Rising Moon Pack. The 360 warriors were split up into three groups of 120, In each group were two warriors that were recorders. They will record everything that they find, one will take still pictures, the other video. They will also take statements of the victims and witnesses if any.

One group was to take over the warehouse, the next the factory and then the third the pack house's, when each group has completed their assigned tasks, they would meet up with the others. They had several vans and each van had two medic's and one nurse, to take care of any victims that were in bad shape. As well as two buses to transport victims and innocent pack members.

When the first group surrounded the warehouse, though they were heavily guarded, the werebears would take them down without too much of a fight. They rounded up the ones that were in charge and killed the rest.

What they found made them sick, it was all set up to ship live animals. Behind the six locked doors they found all the females in locked cages, Females of just about every age and species. It looked like the human ones suffered the most. They got them out first to the medics.

Inside the cages the females couldn't even sit

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up, the cages were lined with straw and looked like they hadn't been cleaned in weeks. The smell was beyond terrible. When they tried to open the cages to get the females out, they would move as far away from them in the cage as possible. They would wimper in fear and some yelled, NO,NO,NO over and over again.

After a little while they realized that they were not there to hurt them and were carried out to the vans, some of them were as young as 5. It was hard for them to keep their anger in check. They were all close to a killing rage, the only thing keeping them in check was the scared and hopeless faces of the females.

There was one 6 year old, she was in a corner cage there wasn't much light there but they could see her bruised and swollen face. She wouldn't come out for anyone. They were just about to go in and get her by force, when one of the older warriors got an idea.

He shifted into his grizzly bear form and slowly walking up to the cage, he stood outside it where she could see him and did a little funny dance. She giggled but was still too scared to come out. So the werebear made a wimper sound and laid his head just inside the cage. He pretended to go to sleep and started to snore.

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end of the cage and gently touched the bears nose. He licked her face and she giggled some more. After a little while, the bear came out to the medic van and clinging to his back was the little female. After giving her off to the medic, he shifted back to human. He put his dog tags from the military, around the little girls neck.

He turned to the medic, If no one can find her family, then I will be her family. Either way I will make sure she is never hurt by anyone ever again. He turned and left. The little female clutched his tags in her hand. 2

The factories were worse, there were not any young children here, the youngest being 13. The women were in three categories, each section had its own caretakers that recorded everything on clip boards, it was like they were working in a zoo.

The werebears were so disgusted that they rounded up every worker in the place, stripped them naked and forced them into one of the train cars waiting to be loaded, locking them inside.

Every room was its own nightmare. In the section labeled new arrivals only, when they opened the door it was a small cold room made

12:57 PM | 6.7KB/S DOO

out of metal. It was to their horror a meat locker, the females in here were hanging by hooks in the ceiling by their tied hands.

Six warriors went in and started to remove the females from the hooks. They would walk up to a female wrap a warm blanket around her and then remove them from the hooks and take them to the medics.

The human females were the worst off of them all, their bodies simply couldn't take the same abuse as the shifter females, so they would remove them first. Six didn't make it, they died in the medic van. There were no records of their names or where they were taken from.

The next section was named, Ready to Process. Inside it was a big room, no windows. All of the females in here had dog collars on that were electronically attached to their necks, if they passed the sensors in the door without a guard they would be zapped, one zap is painful, two zaps you're knocked out and three zaps you are dead.

The guards made sure that every female was zapped twice. So any who tried to escape would die, 22 females had died already. Their bodies were taken away and burned. The 34 other females just sat around on the floor in a kinda lathargic state. In the four corners of the room

12:57 PM 2.5KB/s 0 0 9 were buckets for them to relieve themselves in.

The warriors destroyed the sensory system and took all the females out of there. They looked like they hadn't had a good meal in years, not to mention the dark circles around their eyes. O

The last room was the worst but they soon found out that there was yet one more room. The third room was more like a hall of jail cells. There were eight rooms in total, each cell had a sign above their door, the first one said, will take three. Each door sign was more vulgar than the one before.

In each cell was a female chained to the wall by a silver collar around their necks. The collars were lined by silk so they wouldn't burn the females but they would make sure that none of them could shift or use any abilities that shifters have. Just before the door at the end of the hall was a huge closet, it contained a variety of skimpy dresses and other things such as shoes and so on..

When they came to the door at the end of the hall. It was a solid silver coated door and it was locked. Good thing that werewolves don't have the same problems that werewolves do with silver.

Two of the warriors had no problem at all,

12:57 PM 1.2KB/S DOO ripping the door right off it's hinges lock and a//. Then they went into the next and final room, above each of the cages was a clipboard, each one labeled breeder 1 breeder 2 and so on till it reached six.

In six of the 10 cages were females in various states of pregnancy, one was actually going into labor. They of course, got her out first. When they were done all the warriors got together to decide what to do with the rail car full of miserable pieces of shit.

The warriors gathered around the rail car, there was shouting and banging heard from inside but no one seemed strong enough to break out. Three warriors welded the door shut, three more were on the roof of the car, each stood at a small air vent.

Each warrior poured five gallons of gasoline down the vent, when the cans were empty they each tossed a lit torch down the hole and jumped off the roof. The screams were terrible the smell was worse. In about 10 minutes everything was silent. The rail cars walls were turning a reddish color and making popping noises from the heat. The warriors turned and left, feeling that they had let them get off too easy.

Chapter 29

The warriors surrounded the pack grounds, They gathered everyone they could find, from the very old to the teenagers.

A warrior stood before them..."Do any of you know what has been happening in this pack, in the buildings two miles away on your pack lands?"

To the warriors disgust, almost all of them raised their hands. Only the very old and some of the younger teenagers. The warriors took the one's who didn't know to another house under guard. The others looked around at each other.

"Tell us pack members, where is your leader?"

"Who is in charge right now?"

One of the females looked at another male in fear, but she spoke up anyway. "Alpha Micheal has been gone for sometime now, no one know's where he is or when he will return. The Beta is dead, killed by the Alpha. We are unsure who or where the next one's in charge are."

"We all knew that really bad things were going on, the Alpha and Beta threatened us all, if we talked or tried to leave they would hunt us down

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and kill our whole family and our neighbors family.”

“At first we thought it was an empty threat, until the Davis’s left. They went after them, when they brought them back they were all executed in front of us, then they did the same to their neighbors family.”

“We were too afraid after that, it was like he had eyes everywhere. If we complained our pups would come up missing, especially if they were young or female.”

“We all had to keep ourselves from under the Alpha’s radar.”

“There are two more places you need to know about, the orphanage and the party house. They are on the other side of the wooded area, there is a path easy enough to see and follow.”

The leader of the werebear group sent 25 warriors to go check these houses out. When the warriors got to the first house, the music was so loud you could feel the beat of the music in your body.

They looked at each other with a smile, time to crash the party. All 25 of the warriors crashed in through every entry point. In the main room were six male werewolves, they all looked to be

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around their early twenties. They surrounded them, tied them up and gagged them.

“Will someone find the source of that shitty music and shut it off.”

One of the warriors found the player and smashed it against the wall, silence. They started looking around, upstairs had four bedrooms all of them were a mess. When they found the door to the basement they found six female werewolves, they were all chained to the walls with silver chains.

All of them were in bad shape, two of them pleaded for them to kill them. The place was filthy and damp. One warrior for each victim, as they carried them out the females wanted to stop when they saw the males.

Each one of the females no matter how weak they were, rejected the males as their mates. The males started to roll around in pain. Each one of the males were tied to another rope as a warrior each started to drag them down the path.

The remaining thirteen warriors went on to the next house, this one was a little bigger and quiet. It was as if it was sleeping. They all rushed the house coming in from every entry point. The ground floor was dark and empty it

12:58 PM | 6.9KB/S DO

looked like the setting for a school.

This time they went to the basement first, they didn't find anyone it was just full of supplies. They went up to the first floor, it had two doors upon opening them they were in the sleeping area of the male pups, bunk beds lined the walls. In the other room the same only it was for females.

They went to wake them up but discovered they were drugged. They decided to leave them where they were for a minute and search the rest of the house. When they got to the third floor, it was one giant room. There they were met with two males and three females. They managed to tie them up and gag them fairly easy.

When they looked around the room it was lined with several cribs, there were fourteen of them, all of which had an infant pup in them. All of the infants seem like they were drugged as well. One of the warriors called the leader and told him what was going on and they needed more warriors to come to remove all the pups.

Once everything was done and all the houses were empty. They loaded the innocent people onto a bus to be taken to another pack, the rest such as the six young males would be taken to the Royal Gardens to meet with the king. Six

12:58 PM | 23.8KB/s . the Royal Gardens to meet with the king. Six other older males were also singled out and taken with the first six.

The other pack members that knew but did nothing were to stay and watch them burn it all down. Once that is done they will be split up and given to other packs as servants.

When they were done that night, nothing was left of Rising Moon Pack but embers and ash.

12

Twelve males total now stood before Jack and Duncan. They ordered the guards to place them in the dungeon's till the king decides to deal with them.

Duncan let out a sigh..."So the Alpha is still missing, the Beta is dead by the hands of the Alpha. We got six of the ones that were in charge or knew too much to be innocent. Plus those six males who were torturing their mates. So they could sell them to the Alpha."

"Yeah, that about sums up this shit show, what I really want to know Duncan, is where is Alpha asshole shitface hiding."

"We have better get to looking harder, I don't want that piece of rotten shit popping out and

12:58 PM 13.4KB/s 9

causing more trouble.

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“I will go inform the King that these twelve have arrived, Jack why don’t you go down and have a little fun with the prisoners, I have sensed for a while now that you need to let loose some of that anger.”

“Yeah, your right. I think I will go down and welcome those twelve pieces of shit to the Royal Dungeons. I mean it’s only fair to them that they learn the rules and what is expected of them. Don’t want them complaining that they don’t know what to do.”

Duncan knocked on the Kings chamber door, the King was no longer who he once was. He was quiet and somber. He was angry at his son for doing what he did and for what he had to do to stop him. He would always smile though when Adira came to visit, she was getting bigger by the day and seeing her helped him to forget that anger for a little while.

Duncan stopped before the King, “your highness we have twelve guests in the dungeon that are awaiting your notice.”

“Duncan I think for these twelve we will hold a public trial and execution.” I will sit as King for this trial and all the council will also be in attendance. I want everything that they have

12:58 PM 19.3KB/s 09

done made public.”

“I want pictures and video of it all shown at the trial. I want everyone to see why the Rising Moon pack will no longer will exist. Nor will the Name be allowed for another pack to use. I want them all to see what happens when you break the laws of our world.”

“I will see it done, your highness.” Duncan bowed and left the room. The King turned to the window with a sigh, things felt wrong with the world now, it felt empty and lifeless.

Oh, he was sure in time he will deal with it all easier. He also knew that a part of him died that day and he would never be the same again. Time heals all wounds, who ever said that should be flogged and shoved in closet to be forgotten.

LIE

A Small interlude set in the future****

In the spring, three mages and a group of witnesses gathered around a small place in the middle of a clearing in the forest. It was a wonderful spring day, the sun shined through the trees with their newly formed leaves, a gentle breeze move around playfully as everything was coming back to life after a harsh winter.

12:58 PM/2.6KB/O Before them were the bodies of the six females that had died, each was wrapped in white silk. Each one lay on a bed of rose petals. Each one laid at the bottom of a grave that was dug out carefully in the ground.

The three mages stood before them, as the earth filled in around them, as if it had a mind of its own to do so. Then the mages magically erected a stone arch way in the center of the grave site. Flowers began to grow and cover the graves in a perfect circle.

Hanging from the archway were moon flowers in an unusual shade of lavender that seemed to change its color as the wind would pass by.

On the top of the archway was a golden plaque. It read... Here they lay, six beautiful females. We do not know their names, their families or anything of the lives before they met a terrible fate. We named them all beautiful.

On the plaque were six words all of them written in a different language that when translated would read the word beautiful.

The mages announced that this place would remain sacred, the flowers will bloom every year from spring to fall and sleep in the winter. If anyone needed to be reminded of the good of this world, they need only come here and stand

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this world, they need only come here and stand in the flowers.

No storms of nature nor hands of man can destroy this sacred site. Children may pick the flowers without harm, no adult must pick them though to do so is an invitation to join the dead.

Standing in the middle of the group was a older werebear named Oliver, on his shoulders was a little girl, she held on to his hands, as she watched the ceremony.

Chapter 30

###WARNING, SOME LANGUAGE AND DARK SUBJECTS.# #####

Adira was getting to the point that her old clothes were no longer fitting her. She had two summer dresses that she could still wear comfortably. The rest of her clothes however were getting too tight.

The King insisted that they stay there till the birth of their pup and he also insisted that the royal doctor take care of Adira. She had a diet she had to follow

now, not that she was complaining, the doctor insisted that she was still under weight and needed to eat more.

He has her on special vitamins and she is to get bed rest at least three times a day. Till she starts gaining more weight. She is allowed some walking out in the gardens or in the castle. The King also insisted that she have lunch with him everyday.

She didn't mind, she knew that her and her unborn pup were helping the King through his grief. She couldn't help noticing since all this happened that he now looked older than he did before.

12:59 PM 2.7KB/s 9 She also involved him in the design of the nursery as well as baby clothes and names, it made his face light up a little and she didn't mind sharing all this with him. She and Duncan both discussed it at length, He didn't mind at all. She still always informed him of everything though. So he has a say if he wants to.

Winter was here as the first snow arrived last night. The palace was getting ready for the holiday season and everything seemed to be a little lighter than before. So that at least was a plus. Though she had this feeling like she had forgotten something. It has been getting stronger lately, she told Duncan about it and he too has been on a higher sense of alert.

Of course he is a helicopter mate of late, it was because she was starting to show and he just jumps in when there is something that needed doing. When she thought that she was alone and wanted to do something on her own, poof there he was.

She let out a sigh, Artemis thinks it's cute and a sign of a good father. Adira thinks that Apollo and Artemis snitch on her, that is how Duncan always seems to know where she is and what she is doing

She had to admit though that she liked being able to link with both their wolves and Duncan.

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Apollo and Artemis decided it would be funny if they switched places for a day.

Artemis had a blast, Apollo though he was very wonderful but hated the lack of what he called "action." He said that although he loved talking to the pup and being with Adira but the rest was boring. He simply couldn't understand why females have to take so long to decide on what color the nursery walls should be, what colors for the furniture and on and on and on.

Alpha Micheal was beyond pissed as he sat in his little cabin just outside of town. He'd overheard about what they did to all his things and his businesses, how dare they. All of them were going to pay including the King if he could arrange it.

There was nothing left, he still had his one bank account but the others were frozen. So he still had some money, enough at least to go and find some rogues. He is going to need them to carry out his plan for revenge. That little bitch and her pup will be the start of his new business venture.

By the time they realize she is missing, I will already have her in her new cage. Who knows maybe he can snag a few servant girls too. His

1:00 PM 10.1KB/s 09 maybe he can snag a few servant girls too. His kind of business after all did require variety.

He will of course have to break her in, all the females need to be shown the rules on how to please an Alpha. The thought of what he was going to do, made him hard. He stroked himself in anticipation.

Unfortunately the Prince was no where to be found, he decided he was just going to have to let that ship sail. He was a little too demanding anyway. He decided that he was going to go down to the local pub and treat himself to a female for the night. He couldn't do the things he really like doing, that was taking to big a risk. Of course everytime he has to curb his pleasures, will be one more time that little bitch has to give them to him.

After all he was of the opinion, that if you don't use it you lose it.

Jack Dawson was not liking the fact that they couldn't find that piece of shit Alpha, he couldn't shake the feeling that he didn't just escape to a tropical island. He felt that the poor excuse for a living being was still hanging around. Waiting like a snake under a rock ready to strike

1:00 PM | 3.8KB/s 0 0 He had already traveled to his clan to take care of things with the warriors and the extra members. Everyone seemed to be getting along nicely. They even gained two cooks. Which was better than gold. They also gained three new clan members, all female and one little human girl with black hair and bright blue eyes named Chloe.

At first the clan didn't want her because she was human. Oliver was having none of it, she was already exposed to the shifter world. Once everyone saw how Oliver was with Chloe, they decided that she should stay after all.

Jack still couldn't shake the feeling that Alpha Micheal was still out there watching and waiting. If they can't find him soon they are just going to have to take extra security messures and hope he doesn't get through them.

Jack made a call to his clan, asking for six warriors to come to him at the castle, under the radar as quietly as possible and to mask their scent. He was assured that they were on their way and will be there by morning.

He wasn't sure where things were going but to have some of his own men in places watching things. He was sure of them anyway, too many here could be bought or blackmailed to his liking.

1:00 PM 2.6KB/s 0 . Duncan was more than capable but he is distracted, for good reason. His mate is in danger and is pregnant, Duncan is also helping and protecting the King during his time of grief. So that means that Jack has to have their butts covered.

Still he had the feeling that something nasty was on its way. He hoped it wasn't with Adira, not only will Duncan go ballistic, so will the King. One of them alone would be a handful to get under control, the two of them together would be impossible and lethal.

Still he can't stay here forever, he has to get back to his clan in a more long term manner. Three of his best warriors were taking care of things for him, they reported back to him every other day or sooner if there was a pressing issue.

Duncan's pack and his clan had been exchanging items and people that were needed and information, they also sent some of the best healers, Jack had left the warriors he lent to Duncan. Leaving them there provided extra security.

Who would of thought that werewolves and werebears would be working together almost as one pack.

1:00 PM 10.00/no 9 Marco had been a really big help, he'd also been responsible for getting the victims help and searching for their packs. The human victims were a bit harder to track down but most had found their way home. There were some that had no where to go, they were offered their choice of which pack to reside in.

Marco made sure that all females that were joining other packs or their families both human and shifter, had everything they needed both physically and mentally.

Alpha Micheal had to take a late night trip to the mountains, he stood at the edge of a cliff, just after he tossed the body of a female over the edge. It was actually the prince that showed him this place.

He had to be more careful, it was a good thing she was one of the lower ranking whores in town. If she would of been well known he would be in trouble right now and would have to forget his plan for revenge.

He was hearing rumors around town that the prince had been executed, he was never one to believe in idle gossip. Still there were a lot of rumors. Mix that with the fact that he can not get a hold of Prince Adam had him a bit worried.

1:00 PM | 1.7KB/s 9 He was over the moon happy when he found his hiding spot, he had a perfect view of Spares room. He did unfortunately have to watch her mate at times too. She was pregnant for sure now, it was out there for all to see. Soon she would be ripe for picking, he had already found himself an insider that was willing to look the other way for some fast cash.

It's just a matter of time before her mate slips up and she is alone. It has to be in the right place though, once she is alone he will have her, her poor mate will be so lost without her.

Alpha Duncan doesn't have to worry, he will see to it that his little bitch will have plenty to do, so she doesn't have to deal with heartbreak. His rogues were ready and waiting, the trap was set to be sprung.

All the pieces are on the board, all he has to do is wait for them to make one mistake.