

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

## Epilogue

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)  
Epilogue Book 2 & Chapter 1-Book three.

Hello, everyone.

This is the epilogue of Book 2 Jack's story and the first chapter of Book 3 "Desert King".

I will continue to try to post every day as always and I will let you know if there will be any delays. I would like you all to know that I am going to write these chapters as we go. I will try to get ahead so you will have more to read, as you all know daily life though can get in the way.

I also have another book you can read online for free. It is called the hidden. I am fixing it as I have time.

I am also working on another book called "The Elixir" It will be a separate book from this series. It will

not be out for a little while yet though. I will give a preview here when it is closer to going out.

Also, please understand that corrections take time when the book has been signed, I have to submit a request and then have to wait for it to be approved.

I love all the help as well, I am new to the whole writing world. I love advice. I will not respond to rude comments, not that there has been many.

I hope you enjoy the third book as much as the first two. Thank you, everyone, for your patience and love of my writing.

Ok, enough of me talking you are paying for this so on with the story.

Lori Ameling

Epilogue Book 2

10 years later...

Nova was playing with the clan's children she was the head of the nursery and the pre-school teacher. She became the glue that the Clan had needed to grow.

(She only made her sticky rolls on holidays. She did end up selling them in the local bakery for a weekend special. On Jack's Birthday she would make a special little pan of glaze, that Jack can do with as he wishes.)

Jack and Nova had three cubs, Zack and Zeph were their first and twins. They were a handful, Jack or other clan members were always chasing them around.

Their third is a daughter named Zoey she is the exact image of Nova and has her daddy wrapped around her little finger.

It's not every day you walk by your

daughter's room and see her having a tea party, not only with all her stuffed bears but with her big scary daddy sitting there with a tiara drinking make-believe tea.

Nova was pregnant again with their fourth this one another boy. Jack wants to name him Zeke but Nova is kinda getting tired of the Z names.

The Clan had grown almost to the size of a small town, they didn't need many outside resources to sustain them. They were trying to get into the modern age now. Even though the mountains can be tricky to get signals.

Maggi and David had their own little family, they got pregnant two months after being married which surprised the hell out of the both of them. They didn't think that it was possible so they didn't use any protection.

Now Nova has a little sister named Chloe, she and Zoey get along great. When they get older are going to be a bigger handful than the twins.

Some hard times were coming and great ones as well. That is life, the Dawson family will face all the hardships together with their clan. Just as they will celebrate all the goodness.

The clan erected a school and they even have a few human students from the neighboring homes of the area. The teachers were shifters from other packs.

Sheriff David did clean up the area and locked away several drug dealers and distributors. Now he and his deputies, which now number four, spend their time patrolling the area and yes having a doughnut or two.

There were a few bad shifters that

came around but the Sheriff and his deputies took care of them before they could get a foothold.

Maggi is the dispatcher for the sheriff's department and is now training another as well to help out with record keeping and housekeeping

They even have a small fire department, they not only help the community but also fight forest fires in their county and surrounding

areas.

The Cabin Motel is now a small slowly growing resort. The general store is now a small grocery store and a hardware store.

An older shifter couple built a pharmacy as well. The place was turning into a regular little town.

In about a hundred years or so this

little hole in the woods, just might be another big city. 5)

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

## Chapter 1

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)

**Chapter 1-Book Three**

“Desert King” (Archer’s story)

Rachel Stevens worked hard all her life, she worked two jobs and was raising her 17-year-old little sister Anna. It wasn’t easy but she was doing it.

Their father died in a car accident when Rachel was just 12 and Anna was 7. Their mother died from cancer three years later.

Rachel at 15 knew that Anna could be taken away and they would be separated in different homes. Their mother left a life insurance policy it wasn’t a lot but it was enough to pay the bills, food, and other expenses.

It wasn’t easy and they had a few close calls when a well-meaning neighbor would start checking things

out.

Rachel also started to work after school in their home babysitting for extra money. Soon though Rachel realized that they were not going to be able to pay the mortgage on the house much longer.

So Rachel started looking for other places to live. She found a little trailer park just outside of town. It was mostly older people in their retirement years.

Their trailer was a normal size and they would each have their separate rooms. It wasn't anything glamorous but it was clean and affordable. It was also comfortable, they made it their

own.

Anna never complained about not

having what other kids in her school had. She always told Rachel that being together was far more important.

The fact that there were two other families there with children Anna's age helped out a lot as well.

They did keep their mom's car, Rachel could have sold it but she used it as a cover, to give the look that adults were there living with them.

She also learned how to drive and got her license. It was mostly though, for emergencies, they couldn't afford to have insurance and pay for the gas.

Now that she is older and working two jobs the car went from emergency use only, to everyday use.

It was a good thing because at the moment Rachel had to work two jobs. Her sister though is a major nerd,

still, she is 17 years old, and at that age, they are bound to do a little exploring with things.

She was grateful that Anna turned out so smart and not so wild. Still, Rachel did worry.

She had enough time in her schedule to see her before she got on the bus for school and to pick her up at school. They would have dinner before she had to go to work again. Sleep and repeat.

Her jobs were not glamorous but they paid the bills and the second job was going for Anna's college fund. During the day she worked as a maid in a fancy hotel uptown. Her second was a janitor at night for a trade school.

She only had a GED education, she had to stop school in her last year because she had to get a job. The funds left from her mother's

insurance policy were running out.

There was no other choice. So she did her online school work from the library between taking care of Anna and working.

She promised herself that when Anna was off to college that she would focus on herself and what she wanted to do in the future.

To be honest, she hasn't had much time to give any real thought as to what she wanted to do with her future. She never had a complete day off work.

She was just getting off from her night job, it was a little after one am. She had to walk to the other side of the parking lot to get to her car.

Janitorial staff was not allowed to park in the closer parking spots, they were reserved for students and

faculty only.

She hated it because it was always so dark getting to her car, especially since there was an industrial park just on the other side of the campus.

She was just about halfway to her car when she heard a strange noise. It wasn't very loud it sounded like a snarl and then there was a whimper and a moan.

She looked around to see where the sounds were coming from. In the distance, she saw two shadows that appeared to be fighting,

One was a man, the other looked to be a really big animal. It was too dark to tell though. She was about to shout out to the man to look out when a hand covered her mouth.

She tried to get away but whoever it was, they were too strong for her to fight. Just as she was about to bite

their hand. The person behind her whispered in her ear.

"Be silent, I am going to take you with me back into the shadows so it doesn't see you."

She felt shivers going across her skin and heat welling up between her thighs. She had never had this kind of reaction before. 2

She had tingles every place that he touched her.

Rachel went still and let the man take her back towards the campus and into the shadow of some trees.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 2

## Chapter 2–Book 3

##WARNING some violence and language.##

Archer had established an apartment for him and August and was working on uniting the families of the Lion communities.

It was hard frustrating work, not only were they not willing but they were stubborn. They wanted all the terms to be only beneficial for them.

Lately, Archer had to turn his attention from getting the community together to another report of citizens being mutilated and killed.

Some of the victims were shifters that were visiting the city, most were humans.

Archer thought that maybe they had

a rouge working in the city and decided to investigate. It did look like it was a big cat doing this, but the kills even for a rogue were odd.

Rogues like to eat their kills, there was mauling and carnage but there was no sign of actual eating. The kills also had a strange smell around them that Archer couldn't place.

Archer and his brother August split up the city, Archer would take the north end and August the south. It was only a matter of time before one of them would cross its path.

That is how Archer found himself watching the beast stalk another victim. He was about to intervene when a woman started walking closer to the scene.

She must have heard the noise and was trying to figure out what was going on. He could tell she was about

to yell.

He ran over to her as quietly as possible and stopped her from yelling out. He looked over at the scene taking note of everything he could see, hear and smell.

He wouldn't be able to help the victim this time because he had to save the woman.

He was a little pissed. What the fuck is this woman doing out here at this time of night? Is she a hooker? She was dressed in a uniform perhaps a campus worker?

Either way, once it was safe he was going to give her a piece of his mind. Once he had her in the safety of the trees it was already too late for the victim. That was when the beast started to sniff the air.

Selena Orin was a beautiful woman with long flowing purple hair and light brown eyes, she had the body of what any man would lust for. She was born with blond hair but she liked to change it up every century or so.

She was born over 500 years ago into a family of strong dark witches. She showed promise at an early age. She had one weakness she fell in love with a Lion shifter named Dargon. 2

Dargon did not love her though, so she made a love potion to trick him, however, he fell in love with his true mate and the love potion backfired.

As time went by though each attempt she made at getting revenge was stopped

She made a deal with the devil, she wanted to be young and beautiful forever as a way to show Dargon that she would always be around for her

revenge.

The devil did indeed make her a deal, she would stay young and beautiful as long as every 100 years she would drink the blood of every Were species leader.

If she did this then she would live forever, however, she had to let go of her need for revenge.

If she ever harmed any ancestor of Dargon in any way her beauty would fade and Her soul would belong to the devil.

She kept her promise, over the years though it had become too hard to keep track of all the lineages, she did her best to stay away from the Lions.

She would purchase the blood she needed from that lineage, that way she stayed forever beautiful.

As the years went by she started to become full of hatred, losing her sanity. Now she wanted nothing more than to destroy all the races of the earth.

So she decided that she would start with the families and communities of the Werelions. Destroy them from within, using lust and greed as her weapons. 1

She would deal with the devil when he comes for his due. First things first, the blood of a human leader. I need to maintain my beauty if my plan is going to work.

Anna Stevens couldn't sleep, she looked at the clock and it was two hours past the time for her sister to come home, Rachel was known to pick up extra shifts but she always left a note for Anna.

There was no note, she always worried about her sister. She also felt guilty sometimes because she knew that Rachel led a crappy life so that she could go to school and college.

So Anna made sure that she studied hard, she didn't want Rachel to have to do all that for nothing.

She was about to get up and make some phone calls when she heard her sister's car pull up to the trailer.

Happy that her sister was safe, Anna finally gave in to her exhaustion and fell asleep. She would ask Rachel in the morning why she was so late.

Archer texted his brother August, he had to keep his wits about him, so that meant no mind link. His brother was coming to take over finding the trail of the beast. While Archer dealt

with this new complication.

The beast had finally left, Archer wasn't a fool, it had marked the scent in its brain for future encounters. It wasn't his scent though that the beast picked up, Archer could mask his scent.

It was the female that it had scented. She did have an intoxicating scent. It was nothing like all the fancy perfumes he was accustomed to smelling. This was cleaner, lavender, and citrus as well as some kind of cleaner?

The cleaner was probably from her job. He stood there for a long while with her in his arms, His cat Solis was purring and calm. Something he never was anymore.

It was then that she bit his hand.

He hissed in pain, she bit hard

enough to draw blood. He let her go and she started to back away from him. He could tell she was thinking about running

He was quicker and caught her before she could make her turn to run. She struggled and this time he managed to subdue her again this time keeping his hands from her mouth.

"Who are you? Let me go. I am going to scream if you don't let me go right



now!!!!”

“Calm down catnip and I will let you go, I just want to talk to you.” 2

Finally, she calmed down and Archer was satisfied that she wasn't going to make a run for it.

“What is your name? How are you out here at this time of night?”

She glared at him as if he had no

right to ask her anything, he did suppose she was right to think that, it is how he would have felt.

“Please, I was just getting out of work and heading for my car. I don't want any trouble with you or whatever that was over there.”

“Just let me get to my car and I will leave, no one will ever learn I was here or what happened to me. I promise.”

He watched her she was shaking but holding her own, her scent was still driving him crazy and Solis barely acted like he was aware of what was going on. He was too busy purring and rolling around.

“My name is Archer, what is your name?”

“My name?”

She was trying to get out of telling him her name. He understood her evasion but it wasn't going to work. He needed for some reason to know her name.

“Yes, Catnip, your name.

With a sigh of defeat, she looked at him still defiant as she said...

“My name is Lucy.”

He almost chuckled at that bold lie.

“Try again Catnip, that isn't your name.”

“Fine, my name is Rachel. Alright now let me go.”

Rachel studied this Archer guy, he had on expensive clothes even though they were just casual, he smelled like heaven and his eyes were a golden color, something she had never seen before. He was also well

built and tall. In a normal setting, she would be interested in him.

This, however, was not normal and she was starting to get agitated, there was a guy over there in the dark probably dead. All he seemed to be interested in was who she was.

They needed to call the police, someone had to miss the poor guy. What if he is still alive and they are over here playing what is your name.

“The guy is dead and his body was taken by whatever killed him. So you can stop worrying about that Catnip.”

“My name is Rachel, not Catnip.”

He just smiled at her, she got a chill his eyes looked predatory. She took a step back.

“You do know Rachel that whatever that creature was, has your scent now and will be out hunting for you?”

.

“That is just stupid, why would it bother with me,”

“It will hunt you because it will think you had seen it and it won’t want any witnesses.”

“I don’t have time for this, I have to go home. My sister is probably starting to get worried about me.”

He let her go then, she got into her car fast and didn’t look back.

He let her think that she had gotten away, in truth he was following her to her home. He didn’t want to let her go just yet and she might be in danger. He will have to keep an eye on her.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

### Chapter 3

/ [Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Novel](#)

Chapter3-Book 3

##WARNING Language##

Archer’s mother was on the warpath, she was sick and tired of what she called “The Skanks” hanging around looking for Archer and August like bats hanging in a cave.

“Not one of those girls will ever have a chance, what happened to women being women, they act like spoiled rotten high-priced hookers.”

That Jessica Winchester and her mother were the worst. If she had refused to go to another party with those two in attendance. Instead, they turned themselves into crazy stalkers.

Everywhere that her boys went, they were always there with some excuse. They were also pushing away the

other women of their world that might be considered. Doing nasty tricks either to embarrass them or more malicious ways.

Now she learned that Jessica was staying at the Waldorf that was in the general location as where Archer and August are hiding out for a while. She didn't know how that skank found where her sons were but she was going to put an end to it.

She gave Ashton and Marnie a call and asked them if they would help her out. There was no way in hell that any of those women are going to trap her son's into marriage. She intended for them to find their true mates, nothing else will do.

Selena wasn't happy with what her mutt had brought her for blood, the only requirement that it met was that

it was human. The sacrifice was a supervisor at a warehouse. Not exactly a leader of men.

With an angry sigh, she chastised her

mutt.

“YOU ARE AN IDIOT, DO YOU NOT KNOW HOW TO FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS?”

It whined in pain as she whipped it back into its cage. Once it was back in the cage it shifted back into a man.

“My lady, I told you that going to that area was a mistake. That was the only leader type I could find.”

“I did sniff out another but it was just a lowly female. I couldn't find her though, there was another scent but it was too faint to tell what it was.”

“Let me get this straight mutt, first you bring me inferior blood and now you tell me there is a possible

witness?”

"I am going to have to have a look into your memories, perhaps I can find what your stupid brain can not."

He backed away from the bars of his cage, what she was about to do was rape his mind. It was also extremely painful. He would have a migraine for two days after ward.

She moved her hand and he started to move against his will. He had no control, he never did.

She touched his forehead with the palm of her hand and instantly a blinding pain ensued. He could tell that images were flashing around but the pain was too powerful, he couldn't concentrate on what she was looking for.

It felt like hours had gone by but in truth, it was only minutes and she

was smiling at him. Something she saw in his memories made her happy.

He never liked when she smiled like that, it usually meant that some really bad shit was going to go down.

She looked at him with a sinister

smile.

"I want you to remember that scent, tomorrow night you are going on the hunt again, this time I want the blood of that girl."

Rachel was exhausted when she got home, the whole ordeal made her weary and her legs were still shaking. She wanted nothing more than to take a long hot shower and go to bed.

She would deal with the memory in the morning. She went throughout the trailer making sure that all the windows and the two doors were locked

She got into the shower and just stood there letting the water fall on her, the only thing she could think of was the man that took her to the shadows of the trees.

He was so handsome and tall. She was 5'5" and he had at least another foot on her. His hair was dirty blond and long. She didn't normally care for long hair but on him, it made him hot.

She could perv on the memories of him and his voice, oh god, his voice. The thought made her tingle all over. She wasn't going to linger on thoughts of Mr. Archer, it wasn't going to do her any good.

Not like she was going to see him ever again, from the way he was dressed he didn't exactly run in her circles.

With a sigh, she got out of the shower and got ready to go to bed. After she shut off the light in her room she lay there in bed wide awake, she started to feel uneasy. She looked over at the window and realized that the curtains were open.

This didn't usually bother her but it did tonight. Something about that thing she saw had her paranoid. What would she do if it came here looking for her and instead found Anna?

She got up to close the curtains when she noticed a black truck slowly going down the street between the trailers. She couldn't make out the driver there was too much reflection off the street lights.

She hid in the shadows till the truck had passed and then quickly closed the curtains. Jumping in her bed like a child who had just seen the boogeyman.

She put on her headphones and turned up her music, maybe some Enya would calm her down. She realized that there wasn't much hope of getting any sleep tonight.

Archer drove his truck through the trailer park until he came across the old car that Rachel drove off in. He marked her address down on his phone.

He was a little out of his element here. It was not like a normal neighborhood where you could park your car down the street and watch.

This was a tight-knit kind of community, people were going to notice a strange vehicle a lot faster than normal. He wasn't sure how he was going to pull off watching her without her being aware of it.

. Not to mention that it was all well lit up, there wasn't a dark shadow to hide in. He felt that this was not a normal typical trailer park. This was mostly older people and families.

He couldn't get her out of his thoughts, every time he remembered her scent he had to adjust his pants. She was beautiful with her dark auburn hair and those big light hazel eyes.

That was when Solis said...

"She is our mate."

It was a good thing that no one was behind him on the highway because he slammed on his brakes in surprise.

"Solis, did you say our mate?"

"You heard me the first time, Stop being a drama queen. She is our true mate."

This took Archer by surprise it did make sense through his attraction to her. This complicates things a bit though.

He wanted to turn around and head back to her trailer, knock on the door till she answers, and then make himself at home.

He decided that for tonight she was safe enough, mind linking August to see what he'd found. They decided to meet up at their place to compare the information.

First thing though he was going to find out everything he could about her. She wasn't going to get away.

He gave thought to the beast he witnessed killing that guy, she wouldn't have a chance against that. He was going to have to move fast. If that thing comes for her, he was going to make sure that he was

going to make sure that he was standing between her and it.

Lurking in the shadows the watcher watched, he was invisible to this world, if he was seen at all it is merely a fast-moving shadow out of the corner of the eye.

He cared nothing for the world around him, other than his mission. He had been here in this dimension for a long time, since the female had made the deal with his master. It has been pretty long and boring job till

now.

That is why Master choose him, because he was patient.

His mission was to spy on the female's actions for his Master. He was to wait and watch for the time that she will break the deal. He was

on his way back to report the new developments. The female is doing exactly as the master had said she would. Sooner or later it always goes this way, they get too greedy or confident, thinking that the Master isn't going to do anything about it or they think they can take on the Devil.

Time to go and tell the master that his plan is going well.

The Master doesn't like it when his deals get broken. He loves it. The watcher snickered into the darkness. Before jumping into a dark portal and with a snap of ozone he was gone.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 4

###warning language###

Rachel woke up to her alarm clock going bonkers, her sister was pounding on her door and all she wanted to do was go back under the covers. She slammed her hand on the alarm clock.

“Ok, I getting up.”

Her sister came into the room and landed on her bed.

“Why were you late last night? I was getting worried but then you finally pulled up and I was able to fall asleep.

Rachel wasn’t sure how to answer this question, she still hadn’t put it into perspective herself.

“I had to work over. I didn’t know about it till almost the end of my shift. I didn’t call or text cause I figured you would be in bed already and I didn’t want to wake you.”

Anna stared at Rachel, it was a knowing look. Anna always could smell a lie. Anna shrugged though and went on to other topics. For which Rachel was grateful.

After showering and getting ready for the day, Rachel was having her morning cup of coffee. Something that turned her from an autopilot robot to a functioning human.

Today was Saturday so that meant that she only had her day job to go to today. She had grocery shopping to do but that was all, she had the rest of the evening and night off.

She hated her day job, it was full of self-centered snobs that you had no

choice but to be nice to and cater to their whims. All the while keeping a happy attitude and a smile.

They do tip pretty well, well some of them. There was one woman who Rachel thought believed that the world should tip her for just being in it.

Jessica Winchester was the spoiled rotten snob of the snob world. She was awful to everyone and anyone she considered beneath her.

That is who she has to clean for today. If Rachel got lucky Miss Jessica Winchester wouldn't be in when she has to clean. That could also be a problem as well since one of Jessica's favorite things to do is accuse the staff of stealing, so she can get them fired. 2

Anna was going over to the Johnsons, they were a family that lived in the next row over.

Putting the last cup of coffee into her travel mug she was off to work. She decided that she would daydream about Mr. Archer, something to keep her mind from wanting to go homicidal on Miss Jessica.

As soon as she got in and had all the supplies on her cart she knew it was going to be a shitty day. As she pushed her cart out of the elevator, she could hear the shrill sounds of a spoiled brat having a cow.

Archer and August were gathering all the information they could find on Rachel Stevens. There wasn't much. Her name and address and the places where she worked.

She had a younger sister named Anna. That was about all they could

find. They found a bank account but that was mostly empty except for a few hundred dollars.

Archer was getting restless, he didn't want to be inside looking up

information, he wanted to go get her drag her back to this apartment and keep her there. Solis stepped in after hearing that thought.

"Whoa!! Caveman, I don't think that is the way you should approach our mate."

Archer groaned in frustration.

August looked at him for a few minutes with nothing to say and then let out a sigh.

"You are going to be completely useless if you don't get out of here and go find her. So go and don't come back till you are satisfied she is safe, and I don't mean drag her here by her hair either."

Archer didn't need to be told twice, he grabbed his keys and was out the door. On his way to the Waldorf Hotel, he hoped that she was working today, it would be a lot harder to explain things if he showed up at her home.

Women usually don't like strange men knowing where they live.

"Yeah, you are such a genius."



“Shut up, Solis.”

Rachel was right it was a shitty day. Not only was Jessica in a snit she was in a royal snit. Rachel didn't hear the whole conversation, but it was about some well-to-do guy that stood her

It sounded like to Rachel that Jessica

had followed this guy here and thought that she was going to have him to herself. Instead, he ghosted her.

As soon as Rachel was getting ready to knock on the door, as usual, the door flew open, and standing before Rachel was a very angry Jessica. She pointed at Rachel.  
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“YOU, YOU STOLE MY NECKLACE, IT WAS WORTH MORE THAN YOU WILL EVER MAKE IN YOUR LIFETIME, IS THAT WHY YOU TOOK IT. I AM GOING TO GET YOUR MANAGER UP HERE RIGHT NOW!!!!”

Rachel just stared at her dumbfounded, she can't possibly think she could accuse her of taking the necklace, she hadn't even been in the room yet.

Still, she pulled her cart over to the end of the hall and waited for Nick

the manager to come up and deal with this mess.

Nick came up and Rachel could tell by the look on his face that he wasn't happy to be there. He went over to Jessica's room and tapped on the door.

She answered in a fury, pointing over at Rachel and saying that she was to be fired immediately or she was never setting foot in this hotel ever again.

Nick looked over at Rachel with a knowing grimace.

After she was done screaming at Nick she slammed the door in his face. Nick, motioned for Rachel to follow him. She left the cart, someone would be along to take over.

They walked back to his office in silence. Rachel had planned on getting another job after Anna graduated, still, she needed the

income right now, and being fired wasn't going to help with getting a new job.

They sat down and he cleared his throat.

“You are one of my best employees, I know there was no way that you could have stolen her necklace.”

"I watched you get into the elevator and knowing the schedule of how things are done, I know that you were just getting to her door when she had another one of her tantrums."

"However her father owns this hotel, I have no choice but to let you go. I will not fire you though, I will simply state that you gave your two week's notice and that today was the last day."

"I will make sure you are paid for the rest of today and your one-week vacation. I am sorry for this."

"I have tried in the past to just reassign my workers but she caught on to that and made it hell for them. I don't want anyone else to have to deal with that."

With that, Rachel walked out of the hotel in a daze. Well, she thought isn't this an interesting development. I have been wanting a whole day off and now I have one thanks to that

bitch.

Still, I am going to have to find a new job soon. Bills don't pay themselves. She sat alone in her car still in the hotel parking lot, she reached into her glove box and pulled out a snack size milky way.

It was her secret stash she used for really bad days. She looked in there and found only one more left, well she thought that was telling.

She heard a knock at her window and looked to see Amy looking back at her, she pointed to the passenger side of the car and Amy hopped inside.

She emptied her pockets, they were full of the little chocolates that they left for guests. Rachel started to laugh.

"I heard what happened, that bitch how does she get away with it. Just for one day, I would like roles to be reversed and she can have a say of shit all to herself see how she likes it."

"Are you going to be ok, Rachel?"

"I am going to be alright Amy, Nick gave me vacation pay and today's wages. He also put in my record that I was the one that was leaving and not being fired."

"Good ole Nick, I wish he would grow a pair."

Rachel looked at Amy and they both laughed. Amy had been Rachel's friend since middle school. Amy knew everything that she had to go through. Amy was leaving in the fall for college and they wouldn't see each other much after that.

So this was a special moment for them. Amy had to get back to work she was taking Rachel's place.

"Do you want me to short-sheet her bed, or mess around with her makeup? I don't mind getting fired."

Rachel laughed again, she was going to miss Amy.

"No, you don't have to stoop to her level. I will see you again soon, now go play nice with the viper."

With that Amy left her alone in the car feeling better about her situation than before.

.

Archer watched Rachel from his truck, she seemed upset sitting alone in her car. Just as he was about to go and see what was wrong, another woman came out and jumped into the car with her.

They seemed friendly and before long Rachel was laughing and looking better than before. Whoever the woman was she managed to help out Rachel

Archer watched as after the woman left, Rachel pulled out of the parking lot and drove off to the downtown district.

"Stop being a creepy stalker and just go and talk to her already."

"Shut up, Solis."

Solis started laughing at that, as Archer followed Rachel to her next destination.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

### Chapter 5

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Novel](#)  
Chapter 5-Book 3

##Warning sexual content###

Rachel went to her usual grocery store, she was in the middle of picking up things on her list when she noticed that there was someone following her around. At fir

st, she just thought it was another customer except this person wasn't doing any shopping

She decided to move to the produce section it was more open, if he wanted to follow he was going to have to out in the open.

As soon as she made it over to the apples she saw who it was, Mr. Archer was standing there in all his yummy glory.

She dropped all pretense and went over to him, he had a sheepish look on his face. She laughed to herself,

caught you red-handed, didn't I.

She stood before him as he scratched the back of his head, no doubt trying to think up an excuse as to why he was here.

"Can I help you with something, Mr. Archer?"

"Cat got your tongue?" (2

When Solis heard her last question he started laughing and rolling around. It was distracting, to say the least. On top of that, he couldn't think of one single good reason to give her that wasn't the truth.

She was cute, the way she was standing there looking at him, trying to give him a stern motherly look. Looking into her eyes though made him stupid. He couldn't think straight.

She stared at him, she had an odd look in her eyes, part amusement and could it be arousal?

Finally with a push from Solis he was able to open his mouth.

"I am here to keep an eye on you, did you forget what happened last night?"

"You don't honestly think that it will be able to find me? I don't live near campus or right in town either."

"Yes, Miss Rachel, I know where you live. It is a nice little place but I don't think a trailer is going to hold up for long against that thing last night."

As soon as he opened his mouth he knew he made a mistake. The look in her eyes went from curious amusement to distrust and revulsion.

"Well, I don't think I would like you hanging around anymore, I can take

care of myself. If I see you lurking anymore I am going to call the cops. So please, just go.

With that, she turned around and headed for the cashier lanes.

He grabbed her arm and ushered her down an aisle. She wasn't happy she had a scream on her lips, just as Archer covered her mouth with his hand.

"Be quiet and I will explain. We just can't do it here, there are too many people who might overhear our conversation."

It was then that she bit his hand again. He swore as she started to get away. He reached out and held her to him.

"Please don't, I promise I am not insane."

.

She went still in his arms, she felt so right being there that he didn't want to let go.

"Fine, there is a small coffee shop across the street. If that isn't private enough it is too bad, I am not going to be alone with you."

He smiled to himself, alone with me yet. He didn't say that part out loud though. He went with her to the cashier and waited while she bought the groceries. He helped her carry them to her car.

Rachel stood outside the coffee shop, she was debating whether she should go inside, if he was a nut she didn't want to encourage him.

They sat down and ordered coffee and stared at each other.

"Well, Mr. Archer are you going to start explaining?"

I am going to explain I just need a little bit to put my thoughts together, I know you are not going to like what you are about to hear. Some of it will make you question my sanity even more."

She smiled at him, he wasn't sure

how to take it.

"Don't worry Mr. Archer you don't have far to go to make me believe that your nuts."

He smiled back, it was a predatory smile, and the smile widened when she leaned away from him.

"Trust me my little catnip, I can back up what I say."

When their coffee's arrived Archer began in detail to tell her everything he knew about last night. How much he thought that she was in danger, how he would like to move her to a safe house. He told her about Solis

. and how they change. He told her everything

Now she was sitting across from him in total silence, he didn't know if that was good or bad. He hoped that she would believe in some of it anyway. They were running out of time.

"Well, Mr. Archer that was a very interesting story but I am afraid it is just a little too far-fetched for me to believe. Do you have any proof you can offer?"

He smiled at that.

"Oh, yes I can prove to you at least about me being a shifter. I can't do it here though it has to be someplace a little more private."

"Alright, I don't know why I am going to do this but I will take you back to my place and you can show me there. Just so you know though, no funny

business. I have a baseball bat where I can get it and neighbors that can hear everything.

All Rachel could think of on the drive home was how hot Mr.Archer was and hoping that her sister didn't come home early. Once she was done putting away the groceries she turned to Archer.

"Well, are you going to show me or do I have to start swinging my bat?"

Her eyes widened after he smiled and started to take off his clothes.

"Whoa, wait a minute there, what are you doing?"

" I have to take off my clothes to shift catnip, if you are shy I suggest you turn away till I am done." 2

He didn't have to take his clothes off to shift, that was something he decided to use from his time with

Duncan. He knew that she was attracted to him, so why not bait the hook a little more.

"I am not turning my back to you, I only trust you as far as I can throw you."

He shrugged and pulled his shirt off, he could see her eyes starting to dart in different directions as her face started to turn a nice shade of pink. He then unzipped his jeans and started to tug them down.

He heard her let out a hiss and she started to turn even pinker. Once he was naked he spared her from any more embarrassment and shifted into his enormous Lion Solis.

Solis not wanting to scare her, laid down on the floor and started to purr.

Rachel just stood there in shock and disbelief. Her mind couldn't form a single sentence, it was all...What? How? No way! How?...

Then she looked the Lion in the eyes and she gasped, they had the same eyes.

She had a lion rolling around on her living room floor purring, she couldn't help it, she should be out of her mind scared right now. The only reaction she felt was to giggle at the silliness.

Her legs gave out and she sat down on the floor right where she was. The Lion looked at her as he was on his back. His tongue was hanging out causing him to look even sillier than before. She started laughing again, only this time she couldn't stop, before long she couldn't breathe.

The next thing she knew she was being picked up into some very warm arms. Just as she felt like she was

going to pass out.

"Shhhhh... It's alright, you are safe. It's ok I am here now. Shhhh..."

That voice was a beacon pulling her away from the blackness. She snuggled in closer to the warmth. Not caring that he was still naked.

There was something about him that she felt connected to her in some way. She rested her head on his naked shoulder. Feeling safe, feeling contented.

Some part of her snapped reality into place, that monster last night was real. She put it from her mind but it was real.

Then  
losing her job because of a lying spoiled bitch, she should have taken her to court.  
She was never in the room, to begin with.

Archer didn't say anything, it was like

he knew she just needed to be held in silence. They stayed that way for half an hour. Then she lifted her head off his shoulder and looked into his eyes, yes they were the same.

She touched his face like she was making sure he was real. Archer

couldn't hold himself back anymore. He reached for her head and gently pulled it to his.

Rachel felt his lips gently exploring hers, his tongue slowly probing for a way inside. She opened for him, unsure what she was doing, it was her first kiss.

He took control and she suddenly felt  
like electricity was running throughout her body, she was getting hot between her legs, it was like he was waking up a part of her soul that had been asleep.

She wrapped her arms around his

neck and he groaned out his pleasure, she could feel something else alongside her leg  
that was getting bigger too. She may be a virgin but she knew how things were done and she knew what that was.

Still, she didn't want to leave his lap just yet. His kiss started trailing down to her neck, once he reached where her neck met her shoulder she arched her back as intense pleasure overcame her.

Then there was a shock as pain flooded her neck as he bit into her, just as soon as the pain was there it was gone again replacing it with even more pleasure than before, igniting something inside her.

He started to reach under her shirt touching her bare skin, that was when she panicked. She got off him like a grasshopper on a hot plate. When she looked back at him her

breath caught in her throat.

He looked wild, his eyes were glowing, looking at her like she was the last piece of food in existence. She looked down at the rest of him and then quickly turned her head away, she could feel her face turning

pink.

He got up and turned her to look at him.



"You can look at me anytime you want to, I am yours and yours alone from this moment on."

"My sweet Catnip, I have so many things to show you. Nothing will ever hurt you, you will not have to worry about your future. You are safe, all you have to do is let me have you."

It was then that the front door opened and a voice that Rachel knew all too well. T L U U "Rachel, your home, I thought you had to work today?"

Rachel looked at Archer, in a panic, she grabbed his clothes and pushed him down the hall. Not in time though, as her sister watched the ass end of Archer running down the hall.