Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 6

/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Chapter 6-Book 3

The Beast was on the hunt, he stayed in the shadows where he blended in. He wa s back at the parking lot and found the place in the trees where she hid. She wasn 't alone though, he could tell that there was another with

her.

He couldn't make out the smell, that meant only one thing. A Shifter.

He wasn't happy about that, it wasn't going to stop him though. He had a demand ing mistress and he didn't enjoy her punishments. He went to the place in the par king lot where he noticed where a car was parked last night.

Her scent still lingered at the spot where she got into her car. He sniffed the area where the car was, he got a track to follow from her tires. It wasn't an exact kind a thing but it will give him a direction to focus on.

At that moment he changed into a man, he was tall and bulky with muscle. His hai r was long and hung about his unshaven face. Giving him a dark and wild appearance. He wore black jeans and boots with a long black leather coat, no shir t.

His dark eyes focused on the building it was the only logical place she could have been coming from. He decided to go inside and see what he could find out about the woman. Perhaps some information on where she lives.

He wasn't concerned about having any trouble with getting information, it was hi s special ability. Just by touching them, he could put a human into a state where a ll he had to do was ask a question and they would answer it.

Once he was

done they would be confused, they would not remember anything at all. Not eve n meeting him or what he looked like.

Anna stared at her sister in disbelief. She had been trying for years to get her sist er to date. With no hope for success, she finally gave up trying.

Then one Saturday afternoon she comes home early to fix her sister a surprise di nner and ends up being the one surprised instead. Just as she enters the trailer s he sees a naked man running down the hall and her sister's face the nice shade of a tomato.

Anna couldn't hold back her smile. She was going to have soo much fun with this.

"Well, Well, Well, was I interrupting

something?"

Rachel didn't say anything at first, she just looked at her sister sheepishly.

"Ah, no you didn't interrupt anything,"

"Are you sure Rachel, that didn't look like nothing to me, cause that looked like t he naked butt of a man running down our hall? Is there someone you should intro duce me to perhaps? I understand if it slipped your mind."

"I probably

wouldn't have been thinking about my sister either if I was looking at that."

"You do know that he ran into my room? Perhaps I should go in there and see if h e needs any help finding the right room." 2

She started to wiggle her eyebrows with a big cheesy grin on her face, it

was clear she was enjoying Rachel's predicament.

"Anna! that is enough ok."

At that moment Archer came walking out, fully dressed, and stood behind Rachel. Kissing her on the cheek.

Anna's eyes widened in excitement, she came over to Archer and held out her ha nd.

"Hello, I am Anna Stevens and you are?"

He shook her hand, smiling like a cat with all the cream.

"My name is Archer Bennet, It's a pleasure to meet you."

It was at that moment that Rachel realized how big of slut she had been, she didn 't even know his last name or anything about him other than his changing into a li on.

Like he could sense what she was thinking he leaned in and whispered so she coul d only hear him.

"Don't worry Catnip, soon you will know more about me than even my mother do es." D

She blushed again and her sister started beaming with happiness.

Rachel let out a sigh, there's no fighting with fools she said to herself and gave o ut

a little laugh. She decided that she was going to let things unfold and see where i t leads her.

"Well I was going to sneak home early and fix you dinner as a surprise but I see yo u went straight for dessert."

"I am going to go to a party and leave you two to Ummm, finish what you started. " She snickered.

"Don't worry it's a nerd party, we all

.built robots out of spare parts and we are going to have a cage match at the bask etball court at school to see who is the best."

"I will stay the night at Sarah's house so you can have some more fun. She laughe d as the door closed behind her."

Rachels phone went off, it was a text message from her sister, I am gonna want all the details.} Rachel shut off her phone with a sigh.

Rachel was ok with her staying with Sarah her buddy from science class. Her fathe r was a police officer and Sarah's mom was a third–grade math teacher. They lived on the other side of town so she should be ok for now.

When she turned around to look at Archer he was lounging on her couch as if he li ved there. She found she kinda liked it.

"Will Anna be alright, that thing isn't going to get to her, is it? She isn't in any dan ger, is she? I don't know what I would do if something happened to Anna. Please t ell me she will be safe."

"She will be alright for now, I am going to have to move both of you to a safe hou se, just for a while till I figure out what it is that is killing people and hunting you."

Archer patted his lap for her to come to sit on it. She didn't move at first but deci ded what the hell at least he is dressed this time.

Jessica Winchester was over the moon happy, one of her friends gave her some in credible information. The location of Archer Bennet's apartment.

She was going to show up at his

doorstep and demand why he ghosted her. No one ghosted her and got away wit h it. Then she was going to seduce him, she knew that she was going to have to be done up special though, Archer gets bored easily. She started to make all kinds of beauty appointments, nails, hair, waxing the who le nine yards. Then she was going shopping for a kick–ass dress and shoes. He wasn't going to know what hit him.

She hummed happily as she went to her closet to see what she should pack for w hen she would spend the night with Archer. Perhaps she should pack extra just in case he wants more than just one night.

She was going to hook this fish and then she would be able to lord it all over her s o-called friends. Her mother would be so happy, she will get to plan the wedding of the century.

Her father won't want to pay for it but he was easy to wrap around her finger. Sh e called her two best buds to tell them that she was going to be Mrs. Archer Benn et soon.

August was at the apartment going through camera footage of the parking lot, h oping to get a good look at this

creature. Every time it was recorded it was fuzzy it was almost like one of those h orror movies where the people's faces are all blurry.

He was finally tired of looking and shut it off. He couldn't help but feel that there was more than just a rogue on a killing frenzy.

He had been hearing whispers of gossip the last month about some of the community talking about a

beautiful woman who was influencing some of the shifters.

He had no proof though, only gossip. Still, things have been strange lately. I will h ave to keep my ear to the ground and see what I can find out.

His mother texted him

about an hour ago saying that some of the vipers are slinking around the town lo oking for Archer.

He laughed at that, sometimes it is a great advantage to not be born first. He kne w he was still a target but not the prime target.

Still, it was another complication in the mix. Especially if Archer has found his mat e. He would love to watch how all those nasty pit vipers are going to take that ne ws.

He was so far confident that none of them knew where they were hiding

out. He didn't give it long though before some stupid gossip finds out and spread s the word.

They will end up looking like someone trying to eat french fries at a seagull park. He shivered at that thought. He hoped that he would also find his true mate as w ell. He had hope though, both of his brothers found theirs. So he should be able t o as well.

He did wonder though how the community was going to take Archer's mate being human.

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 7

/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Chapter 7-Book 3

Selena sat in her reception room for the next shifter family of Lions. This

bunch was easy to manipulate and control. All one needed was a little flash of ma gic to impress and promises of power.

She was excited about this last family the Winchesters. She never met a more self –important bunch of power hungry wannabees.

Their daughter was her favorite though, not only was she self important and spoiled rotten she was as stupid as she was beautiful.

She had her believing

that after she drank the pink potion that she gave her, she would be able to sedu ce Archer the head of the Bennet family, and King of the pride. Once seduced he would fall madly in love with her.

The pink potion was nothing more than colored lemon juice with a drop of Selena's blood, the blood will bind the drinker to Selena.

When little Miss Jessica Winchester drinks the potion she will become Selena's sl ave. Selena smiled at the thought, she had just the thing she will order her to do.

She now had two more werelions to add to her collection of beasts, they were sec ond and third sons of another power–hungry family as payment for her help, soon they will turn and have no choice but to obey her every desire.

It was not the army she had once desired but for now, it was a start. Besides they are young and will be full of male desire.

Still, the image of the woman that **beast showed her in his mind, she**

had the same features as another witch she once knew. It couldn't be possible unl ess this woman was a descendant.

If she is, then she is a lot more than

just the human she is running around as. Selena calmed down, she could be useful as well but she would have to be careful.

She could also be a threat to everything that Selena had planned. She should just have the beast kill her and be done with it. St ill, if she plays her cards right she could have the ultimate revenge.

She will know as soon as the beast brings back a sample of her blood.

Archer texted August that they needed to find a safe house for Rachel and her sister Anna. He wasn't sure

how Rachel's sister was going to take being hidden away in a safe house.

He hoped that Rachel could convince her, that was if he could convince Rachel it was the best thing for her to do.

Things were kind of delicate at the moment between them, he sensed her willing ness but at the same time, he also could feel her fear and uncertainty.

There were sitting on the couch in silence while he played with her hair as she res ted her head on his lap. He was just enjoying her presence it was very calming and it was strengthing their bond.

He wondered how she was going to take it when he told her that he had marked her as his mate. 2)

It was then that Solis perked up.

"What is it, Solis?"

"I can smell fear! I can hear running and heavy breathing."

It was at that moment that Anna came crashing through the front door, slamming the door behind her. He could tell that she was terrified and had been running fo r her life.

Rachel ran over to her and got her to sit down at the kitchen table.

Archer and Solis were on alert, they went looking out the windows, then opened the front door and started sniffing the air.

He shut the door and started texting on his phone frantically.

Rachel tried to get Anna to calm down.

"Anna! what's wrong? What happened?"

Anna was still

out of breath and scared out of her mind but she tried to answer Rachel.

"Big thing...attacked us at the school...David hit it with a stick and it got...Mad. It ran...after David and we all took...off. It was...making terrible noises... I could hea r... David...screaming...Oh, God, it got David!!!!"

I ran all the way..home. I don't know where it is now... but it was staring at me thr ough the chain–link fence and sniffing the air.

It was then that Archer spoke up.

"I want both of you to pack a bag don't leave anything with your identity here, you have five minutes so hurry. We don't have much time to get you out of here before that thing

sniffs out Anna's trail."

Both women stared at him as if he had grown two heads.

"There is no time to explain, please go now get your stuff!"

Both of them ran off down the hall to their rooms grabbing whatever they could put into a bag or two. Rachel made sure to grab their little safe that had all their needed papers.

Archer grabbed a box and started to put in any magazines, mail, or anything that might give an address or any kind of identification.

He found another box and put some of their groceries in it he grabbed what he co uld, he did it mostly so the girls wouldn't get too upset about leaving it behind.

He had everything in the back of his truck and was on their way out of the

trailer park area. He could sense Solis on high alert. He had a feeling they cut that way too close. Unfortunately, he realized too late that the beast could track the faintest of scents which means he can't take his truck to their final destination.

He had texted August to meet them at the airport. He was going to leave his truc k there, purchase two tickets for the girls to go to Chicago but instead, they were going via August's SUV on the other side of the airport.

Hopefully, all the scents of people there will confuse that asshole long enough so that they can successfully lose him.

He looked over at his mate and her sister they were holding each other in confusi on and fear. Rachel was keeping it

together for her sister but he could feel her anxiety. He was pissed, nothing was going to scare his mate. Whatever that thing is he is going to find out why it is aft

er Rachel and her sister. He is then going to rip it to shreds and piss on the remain s.

As soon as August got the text message he was on the move, he

grabbed both his and Archer's go bags and was out the door. Nothing was left at t he apartment that was of any importance.

He texted his parents to let them know what was going on and that they would b e in touch once things are settled down.

He also asked them if they would keep their ears open to any unusual activity wit hin the community something wasn't adding up and he had a feeling someone wa s up to

something again.

With that, he was pulling up to the airport just as Archer was coming out the door s loaded down with boxes and two ladies with bags.

The older of the two ladies he recognized from Archer's description but the youn ger one he couldn't stop staring at her. She was a goddess. He could also tell that she was still a little underage.

He looked away not knowing why he felt so disappointed. He shook it off and hel ped Archer put the boxes and bags in the back as everyone got into the SUV.

When he got behind the wheel Archer gave him a curious look but didn't say anything.

They stopped at a gas station for gas and some snacks. It wasn't exactly

the romantic dinner that he wanted to give Rachel for their first date, but circum stances are what they are.

He made a mental note to get all the stuff he needed so he could show Rachel his mad skills in the kitchen.

They had a long way to drive yet and when they arrived there they needed to com e up with a plan on how to keep everyone safe. He was thinking about giving Jack a call and seeing what he has for some advice.

He was certain that their diversion to the airport gave them the cover they neede d. If that thing is truly a scent tracker then he was going to have a devil of a time trying to find their scent amongst so many.

Still, he needed to find out why this beast was so focused on the girls.True he had a feeling that the beast would try to find Rachel to kill her because

. of what she witnessed.

This was something different though, there was more than just loose ends being tied up. To put that much effort into tracking her down it had to of wanted more than just a cut and run.

Perhaps the beast was leashed

and it was the master he needed to find. Perhaps there were more to the rumors that were floating around than he gave thought to. He had a feeling that this whole thing is tied together somehow and it was going to get really ugly before i t got better again.

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 8

/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Chapter 8-Book 3

The Beast trailed the scent to a schoolyard. There he sniffed the air, yes the scent is a little different but it is the same. He focused on a young girl who had the same kind of features as the woman he was hunting.

Yes, it was a sibling it was at that moment that someone screamed and everyone turned to look at him. He climbed the fence focused on the girl, he was going to get her to tell him where the other woman was.

Before he could reach her a younger boy hit him hard with a rather large stick. He turned to look at the boy, the boy hit him again. He saw red, no one hits me and gets away with it. Forgetting the girl at that moment and chasing after the boy with the

0:18 PM

intent to kill.

He chased the boy into a corner it was as always easy, at that moment he came to his senses he had been distracted and now had to track the girl again.

He stalked up to the boy and swiped his claws across its chest. Not enough to kill but enough so he will never forget this lesson.

With that, he was off to find the scent trail of the girl.

Finding it he took off sniffing the ground as he went not caring if anyone saw him at this moment. He managed to track her to one of the trailers in the trailer park about five blocks away. He sniffed around the trailer and then the car parked in the drive. This was definitely where that woman lived. He went behind the trailer

where the neighbors couldn't get a good look and shifted into his human form.

He walked up to the back door and ripped it open, walking into the hallway he sniffed the air again, yes this was it. This is where she lives. There was another scent in the air it was the same as the parking lot only this time it was much stronger.

Male shifter, Lion. That is an unfortunate complication. I will have to tell my mistress that she has to stop the pursuit of this, she can't go against the Lions.

Still, he will track her as far as the trail goes and then report back to wait upon his mistress.

Rachel fell asleep halfway to where ever it was they were going. She and

Anna were asleep in the back seat while Archer and August talked.

"I saw the way you were looking at Anna, care to explain?"

"It is too messed up Archer, I think she is my mate but she is too young. I have decided to wait it out for the time being and focus on the problems at hand for now."

"Besides I saw the mark on Rachel's neck, does she know?"

"She knows that I can shift into a Lion but she doesn't know what that mark means yet. Things have been happening so fast, I am a little worried about how she is going to take it all. Not to mention that she is Human, that isn't very popular within the community either."

"First things first August, we get them to the safe house and settled in

then we go hunting for that creature whatever it is. It has to be stopped."

"Agreed, Archer."

"You are going to need some alone time with your mate Archer, get to know each other as it should be. Make the bond unbreakable, she has to mark you. Though I am not sure if a human has the bite compacity to do

"We will figure it out, I will have to call Mom and tell her about everything that is going on. I know you have told her a lot but I want to tell her myself everything else. She will keep Dad informed and he can look into all those odd rumors." With that they were turning down an old desert road, heading to a place called "The Sun Estate". It had been in the family for generations, no one other than the five of the Bennets

knew of its existence or its location.

It wasn't anything fancy but it is a large estate where their kind can roam freely without being seen.

It has all kinds of surveillance cameras and alert systems as well as a hidden bunker. There were also all kinds of weapons and two dune buggies.

The house itself was a five-bedroom three-bathroom cabin with a kitchen, dining room, living room, and an enclosed pool. There was plenty of open spaces and privacy. Something for everyone.

Archer decided to call in some help, for some reason he didn't feel good about calling on his own. He called Jack Dawson instead. Jack couldn't come because Nova was pregnant. However, he was sending his second Sam with two other enforcers and an

expert tracker from Duncan's pack that was visiting to help out.

One of the enforcer's mates was a witch she insisted on coming along as well. Perhaps she can also answer questions the ladies might have about the whole shifting and magical world. 9

They should be here by tomorrow night. They will be on motorcycles so be on the lookout. Jack was happy that Archer had found his mate. He wanted to make sure that he was able to keep her.

August told Archer that if all those shifters were coming they were going to need some serious supplies of food and other essentials.

Archer agreed that August should go into the next town down the road and get what they needed. If worse came to worse he could call Dad to send in

the helicopter. 2)

Rachel and Anna looked around the rustic but very expensive cabin. Their trailer could fit inside at least four times and that was just the ground floor.

Anna was excited about the pool she was trying to forget the horror that started this journey as was Rachel. Rachel wasn't interested in the pool, she was wanting to know what was going on.

Archer had been acting strange since they arrived, it was almost as if he was trying to avoid her. She rubbed the place on her neck where he bit her, she wondered about it. It took a shape that looked like a sun. Every time she touched it she would instantly remember the pleasure it

gave her when he made it. She finally decided to stop touching it just as she felt eyes on her

Archer was there leaning against the door frame his eyes were dark and he was staring at her intently. She raised an eyebrow looking back at him in defiance. Thinking to herself...Oh, now you wanna talk. Well, maybe I am just too busy now.

He raised an eyebrow back at her reaction, Lord he was sexy. He was a fantasy of creation and it pissed her off cause she knew he was using it on

her.

The <u>reason</u> she was mad was that it was working. She turned and left the room the only defense she had against him.

She knew he would follow, she went outside to look at the grounds. He pulled her back inside and

surrounded her in his arms. She stood there for a little bit taking in his warmth.

"Archer, when are you going to start telling me everything, you have been just bouncing around on the edges not telling me too much of anything. I have accepted that you are some sort of supernatural being and I think your Lion, Solis is cute and charming."

Solis perked his head up at hearing that...

"You hear that she thinks I'm cute and charming." (2

Solis was strutting around inside his mind making poses here and there as the strutted about.

"Great, our mate is turning you from a hardened killing machine to a sappy boob."

Solis just laughed at that and went back to what he was doing.

"Come inside my little catnip and we will talk, I will tell you all that you want to know and more. We also are going to have to tell your sister, during the coming days she may see strange things and will need an explanation."

They went inside and up to Archer's bedroom, he wasn't trying to lure her or anything, he just felt more comfortable there and it was private. He had a lot of explaining to do and he needed a place where if she decided to run he would get to her fast. August will be back in about an hour or so. We will take that time for some privacy. She nodded her head and sat down on the large black leather sofa, why this was in his bedroom she didn't know. There was no way

though she was going to sit on the bed.

Perhaps being here was a mistake, all she could think about was his naked body and that bed.

He went over and sat on his bed, Lord almighty she was in trouble now as her heart started racing. She was moving around on the couch trying to think of anything else, the more she tried to block it out the more it would invade her thoughts.

Archer's head came up instantly, she was aroused he could scent it in the air and her heart was racing. He smirked at her.

"I only brought you up here to talk, but if you want to seduce me I might be open to letting you try."

"Archer perhaps you can tell me why I am so out of control when I am near

yo<u>u? I mean I can be attracted to you but not want to pounce on you and rip your</u> clothes off."

She cursed as soon as she opened her mouth, did she just say all that out loud?

His smile widened at hearing that.

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"So, my little catnip you want to rip off my clothes?"

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 9

/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling **Chapter 9-Book 3**

##Warning Language##

The beast was returning home to his mistress, though he wondered for how much longer. The blood bond she tricked him into so long ago was growing thin. He could feel with each new moon it was getting weaker. It was just a matter of time before he would be free.

He was getting pretty tired of being her whipping post and her gopher. He just had to be patient. For now, he will <u>bi</u>de his time, hopefully, the weaker the bond gets the more of his memory he will regain.

He was already getting snippets of images but they didn't make much sense. They were memories of fighting a great battle, he was on a horse in chainmail and armor. He had lifted his sword in the air and just as

he was about to see more the memory stopped.

There was another memory of a beautiful woman who was naked under a waterfall. Then the images disappear into a fog.

Soon, very soon he will be free.

Wait till she finds out he doesn't have a sample of the girl's blood, time for yet another whipping. The bond has made it easier to withhold from her that is unless she does that mind rape crap.

Still, she doesn't do it often simply because it takes a lot of her energy. <u>He wasn</u>'t going to give her any more information than necessary. If she wants it she was going to have to go diving in his head for it.

Anna was just sitting in the big

overstuffed chair in the living room, watching August secure the windows and doors. She didn't know what it was but she found him irresistible. She was going to be 18 in a couple of months but still, he was too old for

her.

There is no way that he would ever consider a relationship with someone as young as she was. He would want a woman closer to his age, one that is sophisticated and beautiful. Not a nerd with freckles.

That didn't mean she couldn't enjoy the scenery. She was waiting for Rachel to come down and start explaining things. Her mind started to drift and went back to that beast as it was sniffing the air and looking at her.

She remembered its eyes how they looked almost human and held an intelligence in them. Oh, god what

about her friends are they ok? Did they get away from it?

The thoughts running through her mind took over it was like she was trapped in a nightmare that she couldn't find the way out of.

August was busy making sure that everything was locked down tight. He was aware of Anna watching him and he had to admit that he liked it a lot. So did Khan his lion, he had been acting strange since they met Anna. Rolling around purring.

T<u>hat was</u> when August started to hear a low sound like a moan. He looked over at Anna and she was tightly curled up in the chair, she was visibly shaking and holding <u>her head</u> moaning.

Without thinking he rushed over to

her. He kneeled in front of the chair, taking one close look at her he could tell that she was having a flashback.

"Anna!" "Anna!" "Anna, it's ok you are safe it can't get to you here. I am here I won't let it get you, I promise. Follow my voice, do what you need to, please come back to me"

He reached out and touched her arm instantly sparks flew between them, he knew what that meant. It didn't matter right now. Just as he thought that maybe she couldn't hear him, she launched out of the chair and into his arms. She was crying her heart out in fear.

Rachel and Archer came running down the stairs, Rachel instantly got down on the floor with them.

"What's wrong with her?

"She has had a flashback, I think it

had to do with that beast that was after her."

Rachel tried to take Anna out of August's arms but Anna wouldn't let go of him.

"It's ok Rachel, I got her. I will stay with her till she has recovered."

August looked at Archer, mind linking them.

"I will take care of her. Don't worry I know she is too young, I will wait don't be concerned. She is my true mate and I can at least make her feel safe. It would kill me if I couldn't at least do that for her."

"I will also fill her in on things she needs to know. I will do everything I ca<u>n for he</u>r, except take her as my mate. But know this when she is ready I will not hold back. Even though I can't claim her yet, she is

still mine."

Archer reached down to help Rachel up and he talked her into leaving Anna with August, for now. Besides they had many things to talk about before everyone else arrived.

Archer could tell that Rachel was reluctant to leave and Archer thought that maybe she would protest but she turned back to her sister one more time.

"Anna if you need me, I will stay."

"L...will be alright... Rachel go. Please," Anna said between sniffles as she clutched August even tighter than before.

Rachel put up her hands and walked away in defeat. Archer was right they had a lot to talk about, it was time she put her big girl panties on and got some answers to her questions as

well.

August turned all his attention back to Anna, she felt right in his arms and her scent was out of this world. Khan was acting like an idiot. So he just shifted her position in his arms and carried her to the couch where he put her in his lap.

She made the front of his shirt wet, he was never going to wash it, not until she was his for good and all. He stroked her hair till he felt that she was calming down more. When he realized that she was asleep he carried her up to her room. (2)

When Archer and Rachel arrived back at his bedroom, Rachel decided that they were going to have to turn down the heat a bit and start talking, with their clothes on.

He started to undo the buttons on his shirt.

She gave him a look...

"Nope, you are not going to be doing that until after you start telling me everything, start with this mark on my neck. Then you are going to explain what the hell that beast was and why it wants me and my sister."

"Then you are going to tell me everything else you were going to before things got heated and my sister started crying."

When he scratched the back of his head, Rachel came to realize that is what he did when he felt he had been caught at something he didn't want to talk about.

"Fine, I will answer all your

questions, as long as you promise to stay calm and not try to run away

again.

*Fine Archer, I promise not to run away.

Not exactly what he wanted to hear but half is better than none. So he proceeded to tell her what was on her neck and why it was there. That mark on your neck means I have marked you as my mate.

All of a sudden heard throughout the whole cabin were the words...

"WHAT THE FUCKING HELL!!!"

"Rachel, please calm down and I will explain further."

"You claimed me as your mate!!!! Don't you think that maybe I should have had a say in that decision?"

"Yes, you should have been given the choice but understand I wasn't going to let you get away. You are my true

mate without you I would live a half life."

"It would be true to say that yes, I would have found someone to have cubs with. It wouldn't be the same there would be no bond, I may have grown fond of her but I would not have loved her."

"With you, it is different than just normal love it is beyond that, it is the bond of soulmates. Our souls are tied together now, you are my Lions Solis's mate that is why he marked you, that sun on your neck is his symbol."

"Archer, does that mean I will have to mark you too?"

"Yes, Rachel it means just that. I would love that so much but I will only accept your mark if you truly want to give it."

"That is the price I will pay for taking away your right to choose."

"Archer, what if I never want to mark you, does that mean you can be unfaithful?"

"Catnip, I will never want or need another, you are my choice now and forever." (

"I am your choice as well, neither of us will be able to stray to other people. Nor will we want or need to."

"But I am human, is it possible. I mean don't you have to do it with your own kind?"

"Trust me catnip we are compatible in every way. Once you mark me the bond will be at full strength. It will take things to a whole new level." Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 Chapter 10