

Hiding from my mate

Tamara's POV

I know that Dean now knows that we are moving around in the treetops, and it does not help us to do that anymore. However, it is handy when you do not want other creatures to find you or your Pack. He will soon pick up on my scent and will follow me to my Pack. I must find another way to protect my Pack from Dean and his wolves. I do not know if Dean wants me back because I am strong. Or if he thinks that he loves me as a mate. I never thought that I would be the mate of Dean Smith. I know my Pack, and I will have to run from him. I cannot let him get a hold of my wolves because I do not know what he will do to him. I wonder if he realized already that Maureen is not a werewolf. She is only a human.

"Perhaps we should move the Pack and into another area. I do not believe that Alpha Dean will want us. He only wants you. Maybe you will kill us to be with you. He knows you will never leave us to be with him and the Red River pack. I know it sounds harsh, but that is how Alpha Dean thinks," Mikey says. I know he does not want to lose me as his Alpha and my wolves depend significantly on me. I have taught them that they are worth something. I taught them that they are an essential part of my Pack. I gave them self-confidence. I will never leave them, not even Dean Smith

and the Red River Pack. I know we need each other as much as we need the wolves around us to join us. Dean Smith does not need me as much as my wolves need me. 1

"We cannot move the Pack. As well as I do, you know that the vampires will come after us, and we have a packhouse they can not enter. We have to ensure that Dean Smith does not find our Pack. We need to find a way to hide our Pack from him, and I know he will get out this morning to look for us. We can also not be out late at night anymore. We have to find out what the originals want. The sooner we eliminate the vampires around here, the better for all the wolves in this area. The original does not usually leave Europe. And I wonder what they are doing here, who they are, or what they are looking for. The sooner we find out that, then get rid of them, the better for all of us. We will only have one enemy around here: the Red River Pack. I will not leave you, I will never leave you, and I will not let Dean Smith, or any other Alpha, do anything to my Pack," I assure Mikey. I saw him again yesterday, and I must admit that he is handsome. But is he my mate? After the way he treated me, can I have feelings for him? I do not think I can. I feel angry when I think of the Red River Pack. They did not treat my wolves and me very well. I think they are a bunch of snobs. They think they are better than everybody else, and that pisses me off.

"How will we hide our Pack from Dean Smith now that he knows we move around in the treetops? He will follow our scent," Mikey says.

"Miriam can hide our scent," I say, and Mikey looks skeptical.

"Do you think she can do it? I mean, she's not good at magic and has learned a lot, but I do not know if she will be able to do a difficult spell like that. It will take a lot from her and her wolves to hide our scent. Maybe it would be better to ask the gypsies," Mikey says.

"It is time that we put our trust in Mariam. I know that sometimes she messes up, but we will have to learn how to trust her magic. Her wolf has to lead her and help her do the spell. We always give all the other wolves a chance, but we are never willing to give Mariam a chance. We must show her we have faith in her," I say. I will secretly go to the gypsies and ask them to keep an eye on Mariam and her spell. I do not want the other wolves to know I will do that, as I want Mariam to believe that we believe in her, especially me.

On the other hand, I do not want to put my wolves' lives in danger if Mariam's spell fails. The gypsies are good at keeping secrets and will never betray you, and I trust them as they have helped us so much in the past. They helped us with our new uniforms, as in Pack, and I think the uniforms make us feel more like one Pack. We had a bunch of Misfits that were not wanted, and now we are one. We are united. Every wolf has its own part to play in our Pack. United, we stand together. I am proud of my Pack and what we have accomplished. I look around our little farm. We are growing

various foods and even have cattle and sheep to feed our wolves and the rest of our friends.

"Mikey, go and call Mariam for me. I need to tell her what she needs to do. It is time that she starts trusting her wolf more, and it is time that she realizes what a powerful magical creature she is," I say. I can see Mikey is hesitant, but he also realizes that we must allow Miriam to prove herself. She does not have a lot of self-esteem, and I know it is because we do not give her enough opportunities to use her magic.

"I will call her, but I hope the magic works this time. All our lives are at stake, and if Alpha Dean finds us and we cannot hide from him, then we are all gone. Except for you, Alpha. I know that Dean Smith wants you as his mate, and I don't know if it is because you are a strong wolf or if he is really in love with you and sees you as his mate," Mikey says.

"Don't worry about me being Dean Smith's mate. That is not going to happen. I will never leave my wolves, and I would rather die fighting for you," I reassure Mikey. He worries that I will leave them, but that will not happen. I also know that I will have to go and talk to Dean Smith and tell him that I am not interested in being his mate. I know he is looking for me in the woods and that I would find him easily, as I know these woods better than he does. I do not have a problem talking to him, but he must not think I will ever accept him as my mate. He can chase me to the end of the world, but I will never be his mate. Miriam arrives with Mikey, and I

quickly tell her what I want from her and her wolf. She nods, but she looks uncertain.

"Are you sure we trust me to hide the Pack? Don't you think that gypsies will do a better job than me? I know my magic has improved, but I am not sure it is that strong," Miriam says.

"It is time that you trust in yourself and your magic. Trust your wolf to help you. Miriam, I have all that trust in the world that you can do this," I say. Miriam does not look very confident, but she and her wolf connect for the first time in front of me, and I can hear her wolf thanking me for making Miriam trust her more. I know that Miriam and a wolf will be able to protect our Pack from being detected, not only from Dean and his Red River Pack but also from other creatures that want to harm us.

"We will try, and we will work together. Melody and I will work together to protect the Pack from anybody who wants to find it. She is confident in me, giving me more confidence in my magic." Miriam says, and Melody is a magical wolf. Miriam starts chanting, and I can feel her magic working for real now. I will still ask the gypsies to make sure that the spell has worked and that nobody can find our Pack. It is not because I do not trust Miriam but because I do not want to endanger my wolves. Better safe than sorry. The last person I want to find my Pack is Dean Smith. I was just about to go to the gypsies when one of the gypsies arrived at our Pack.

"I came to ensure you were all okay because we've felt a powerful magical spell cast over your Pack, and I now realize it is a spell that will hide your Pack from enemies. Who did this spell?" Gazelle, the strongest of the gypsies, asks.

"Wow. Did you feel my spell? How can you tell what spell it was?" Miriam asks as she cannot believe she has done such a powerful spell. I can see it on her face, and she is in disbelief.

"Honey, I know all the spells there are, and I know how it feels when a spell is cast," Gazelle says.

"I cannot believe I did it, and I should have trusted my wolf long ago," Miriam says.

"You did a great job, and nobody will find your Pack unless you want to show them with a Pack is," Gazelle says. I am relieved that it worked and that I did not have to go behind Miriam's back to ask the gypsies to ensure the spell worked. I am happy that Dean Smith and the Red River Pack cannot find us. I must go into the woods to find Dean Smith and talk to him. He needs to understand that I do not want to be his mate and will always reject him. I excuse myself as I run into the woods. They don't know much danger in these woods that I cannot handle alone during the daytime. I have been running my wolf alone at night, hoping to find one of the originals. I also need to talk to them and ask them what they are doing here. I am risking my life, but that is the only

way to determine what they want from us. I will risk my life rather than those of my wolves.


I do not have to run far before seeing Dean Smith and his wolves. I know that I've lost our scent when Mariam cast the spell. They are looking around in circles as if unsure of where to go. They are looking up in the trees and climbing around the trees to make sure that they cannot smell us. I can see the frustration on Dean Smith's face. I bet you think that he has found us, and he lost us again. I stay in the trees because I do not want him to come close. I know I can move faster than him through the trees, as I have been practicing a lot.

"What do you want from me, Dean Smith? Do you think, for one moment, that I would take you as my mate after how you treated me? You want your wolves can go home. You will never find our Pack," I say. I stand on the branch in the tree.

"Tamara, come down from there. I want to talk to you," Dean tries to command me.

"I am sorry you are not my Alpha and have no authority over me. Please do not talk to me like I have to listen to you," I say.

"Please hear me out. I do not think that I am your Alpha, and I know I have mistreated you and your wolves, but I will take your wolves in. Become my Luna, and I will look after you and your Pack," Dean says.

 +25 BONUS

" No, thank you. I do not trust you, and we will never become mates. Get that out of your head. Go home and get out of my part of the woods. If I find you here again, me and my wolves will attack you and your warriors," I say. Dean laughs softly.

" Do you think you and your pathetic wolves can attack me and my warriors? You are no match for me, Tamara. Just come home and be my Luna, and I do not have time for your childish game. I want you home will you belong," Dean says. 1

"You and your Red River Pack go to hell for all I care. Please do not bother me. And if you think that we are weak, you are making the biggest mistake of your life. I am willing to take you and your Pack on," I say as I jump from tree to tree. I can hear him trying to follow me. But he soon loses me and my scent. I can hear him swearing, and I laugh.

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