

The originals

Tamara's POV

I have been searching the woods to see if I can find the stronghold of the vampires. I cannot let them rule our area and not know where they are or what they want. I am taking a considerable risk by wanting to talk to the originals. I have been running with my wolf at night, but it is as if the vampires are trying to stay out of my way. I do not know why. I have to find them and find out who or what they want. I am running through the woods tonight to see if I can find a vampire. They have been elusive lately, and I do not know why they do not want us to see them. I see a big black wolf running close to me as I run. I know who it is. I have seen his wolf before. I am angry that Dean Smith thinks that he can follow me.

"What do you want from me?" I growl.

"What are you doing out here alone at night, Tamara? Do you know how dangerous it is?" Dean growls back.

"What I am doing out here is none of your business, and I do not want you to follow me. What are you doing out here alone by yourself?" I ask, and I am very irritated. We can talk to each other in wolf form and understand what we are saying to each other.

"I am here to look for the Vampire. I want to know what they

are doing and why they are here. They have not even tried to attack us or are very elusive, and I want to know what is going on. I want to know who and what they are looking for. It is not safe for you as a female to be out here. You know that vampires like females. Why don't you go home, Tamara, and leave this to me? I am more equipped to deal with the vampires. I do not want you in danger. You are my mate, Tamara. I do not like to see you in danger, and I do not want the vampires to find you and do with you as they like. Why can't you just come home?" Dean asks.

"I am home. I am where I belong, with the pathetic wolves, as you have called us. Did you forget that you chased me away with the few wolves that were not good enough in your eyes? Do you think that we need you? We need nobody and are strong enough to be on our own. You might think my wolves are pathetic, but I think otherwise. And I know otherwise. My wolves are better than any other wolves in this area. They are even better than the Red River Pack. The Misty Mountain Pack will not go away. We are here to stay and do not need you to be our Alpha," I say.

"I know you do not need me, but I also do not like you being alone or alone. Where are your warriors?" Dean asks.

"I can ask you the same. What are you doing out here by yourself? Where are your warriors?" I ask.

"My warriors are doing the job by protecting my Pack. I do not feel like letting you go, and I think you should come

home to me. I am even willing to take in your wolves," Dean says.

"Thank you, but no thank you. I do not think that we have anything to say to each other. I wasn't good enough for you, and you rejected me. If Maureen got her wolf that night, you would not have even worried about me. I think you are a hypocrite. You should take Maureen as your mate because she always wanted her. I was never your number one choice as a mate, was I?" I say. ¹

"Tamara, we have been over this before. I told you I made a mistake, and every person can make a mistake. When will you forgive me? You know as well as I do that we must be together, and the Moon Goddess has chosen us as mates," Dean says.

"Forgive you? You want me to forgive you for humiliating me in front of the whole Red River Pack? I don't think that will happen soon, and I do not believe you must count on my forgiveness. Maybe you should look for a second chance, mate. Honestly, I do not think you and your Pack deserve my wolves and me. You and your wolves are snobbish. The day that you learn that everyone has its place in the Pack is the day that I will think about forgiving you. Now leave me alone. I have things to do," I say, running faster to escape him. Dean has no problem keeping up with me. It irritates me, and I almost run into the figure standing in my way. I have to make a sharp turn and run into Dean. We roll on the ground, and the figure starts laughing at us.

"Holy shit! Look where you are standing! You could have caused me to run into you, and you are so skinny I could have broken your legs," I say as I get up from the ground. I have shifted to my human form. I am still dressed, and I can see that Dean is surprised by that.

"I do not get hurt that easily, beautiful. Instead, please tell me what your name is," The handsome young man says, standing in the road. Dean walks out of the trees, now fully dressed.

"She is my mate, vampires. Do not even think about hitting on her, she is a werewolf and not into vampires. Do not even think about putting your filthy hands on her," Dean says. I am surprised I did not realize the creature before I was a vampire.

"I am no ordinary vampire, and I am an original. My name is Vladimir. Keep yourself out of my business, werewolf. I am not afraid of you, and I can kill you with the snap of my finger," Vladimir says.

"All we want to know is why you are here. It is unusual for the originals to come to this part of the world, and we know you are here to look for something or someone. So can you please tell us why you are here? We do not want trouble, and we only want to live in peace," I say.

"We are not here to make war. We are looking for someone. She was stolen from us long ago, and we know she grew up

in a werewolf pack. We are unsure how it happened, but we knew we had to wait until she was eighteen to see which of you did not get a wolf. My sister, Helga, gave birth here eighteen years ago. We know she will not know about vampire powers as she grew up as a werewolf or a human; after many years of investigating, we realized that she was not with the humans, so she must be in one of the wolf Packs," Vladimir says. I look at Dean in shock. Can it be? Is Maureen a vampire? No wonder she was always so good at everything she did. No one that you always thought that she was better than anyone else. I know she was strong from a very young age. Everybody just thought it was because she was a strong wolf. It will explain so much. Maureen never got a wolf. My aunt stole her from the hospital and tried to swap her with me. Could it be that she stole a vampire's child and not a human's? I do not know what to believe. All I know is that this is not what I expected.

"What will you do to the one that stole her?" I ask.

"We will kill her unless you decide to come with me as my mate. You are gorgeous, and I never thought that I would think a werewolf is beautiful," Vladimir says.

"You can kill her, I don't care about her, but I'm not going with her fucken Vampire. We are meant to be enemies, not lovers," I say. I can see Dean is getting furious. I do not like Dean, but I also do not want him to get killed by a vampire. Original or not. I know how strong the original Vampire can be. I also know that they cannot force me to go with them

and cannot compel me as I am an Alpha wolf. There is no way I will go with an original vampire to where they stay, and I know that the place is where they are usually dark and moist. I cannot live with a vampire and his coven. Vampires are our natural enemies. It is unheard of for a vampire and a werewolf to be mates. It does not mean that it does not happen. When it happens, you get hybrids. I am not sure I want to become a hybrid or make my children hybrid. I prefer to stay a werewolf and do not wish to live forever as hybrids and vampires do.

"Stop hitting on my mate. I have warned you, Vampire. I do not appreciate what you are doing, nor do I want you to ever come near Tamara. Tamara is my mate, and you better learn that I will not be kind to you if you decide to go after her," Dean says. I know I must defuse this situation, and I do not wish for them to fight. I know how strong the original vampires are, but I also know how strong Dean Smith is. It will be a fight to the death.

"We know where the vampire girl is. And if you wanted, you would leave us alone. I do not want anything to do with you, as I am not your mate," I say.

"I am not so sure that I am interested in the vampire girl anymore, although she is the child of my sister and my niece. I am much more interested in you, my beautiful Tamara," Vladimir says. I am starting to think he is a real asshole as he does not seek peace. I glare at him as I am furious.

"You know that a bite of a werewolf can kill you. Why don't you leave us alone? We will give you the girl and tell you who took her if you take her and leave this area. I am not interested in you at all. How many times do I have to tell you that?" I ask. I can see Dean is losing his temper.

"I do not feel like giving him anything, and I feel like killing him. Why do you want to make a deal with a vampire? They are not worthy of us," Dean says.

"The Big Bad Alpha is losing his temper, and I can see why. Tamara is gorgeous. Do you think for one moment that I want my sister's child back if I can have a beautiful mate like you, Tamara? We can always make new children, but I will only find one beautiful mate. I know you do not think that werewolves and vampires do not belong together. Honey, I can make you scream my name all night long," Vladimir says. I sigh as I know that will never happen.

"It is two wolves against one Vampire. So if I were you, I would leave us alone, and you are just doing this to make my mate angry. You can have any other woman in this world. Why do you want me? You are an asshole," I say. Vladimir starts laughing.

"I never travel alone, and my whole family is with me. Show us where the girl is, and we will consider leaving this area. Although we like it here, it is quiet, and we don't have all the rush of city life," Vladimir says.

"If you come here tomorrow night, we will bring the girl with the woman that took her. However, we want to word that you will leave," Dean says.

" We meet again tomorrow night, Alpha Wolf, but I want you to bring your mate. I will decide which one of the girls I want," Vladimir says as he disappears into the woods. He is so fast that we cannot trace him with our eyes. As he runs away, I look at Dean.

"Bring Maureen here tomorrow together with my aunt. And let us see if we can get vampires out of our area," I say. Dean grabs me and starts running with me to watch the Red River Pack.

"If you think for one moment, I'm leaving you alone in these woods with that thing running around here. You're mistaken. I will not allow him to touch you," Dean says. I know I will have to find a way to escape from Dean. I bite him on his shoulder, and when he relaxes his grip, I escape and run back to my Pack.