

Where did she go?

Dean's POV

I got up with the Rogues. It is not a long fight, and we kill them fast. I feel happy that I have killed the Rogues that killed Tamara's parents. She is gone when I return to where Tamara, her uncle, aunt, and cousin are waiting. I was sure that Tamara would wait for me. Why did she leave after I ran after the Rogues that killed her father and mother? I have so many questions I want to ask her. I thought that she would like to be my mate. But like, I feared, she did not want to, and she ran off again. It makes me angry that I cannot pick up her scent.

"Where did she go?" I ask Morris.

"She went ..." He starts, but before he can answer me, a silver arrow hits him between the eyes. The other two are too afraid to talk. Doreen starts to cry as her mate falls dead at her feet, and Maureen stares at her father's body. I know the arrow came from Tamara, which was a warning shot to the other two that they should not talk, and it seems like the arrow has come from the treetops. I look up at the trees, but I cannot see anyone. Is that how my mate hides from me and ensures I cannot pick up her scent? Are they moving around in the tree so we cannot pick up their scent on the ground? It is clever, and I would never consider looking for werewolves in trees.

"They are using the trees, so we cannot pick up their scent. They must be here somewhere," I'll say to Martin. I see Martin staring at his father's body, and I have forgotten that he is the son of Morris.

"Take his body, and we will give it a proper burial. Take your mother and your sister back to the Pack. They are your responsibility, Martin. If you want to take them in with you, I will have no problem. I will not look after or care for them in any dangerous situation. I do not want him near me, and you can give them some work where I do not have to see them," I say. I am only doing this for my friend Martin. It is his family, and if he wants to care for them, it is up to him. ②

"I will keep them out of your way, Alpha. Tamara will not come home because of the wolves with it. She always had a soft talk, and she will never leave the wolves on their own. They are like her children, and she will always care for them. She is also their Alpha and will not let her Pack down. You are an Alpha yourself, and you know you will not leave your Pack, no matter what," Martin says, and I know he is right. I cannot blame Tamara for not wanting to come home if her wolves are not welcome. I have driven my mate away because I did not accept her and chased away the wolves I could not use during a war.

"I know. I have to find Tamara and talk to her about her Pack. It looks like she has trained very well. Maybe I was wrong about the weaker wolves, and maybe we can still help

them overcome all their problems. Perhaps we can make warriors out of them. If Tamara can do it, I'm sure I can also do it. We will have to look into it, Martin," I say. Martin nods.

"I am sure all of the wolves have a specific ability that they can use to help the Pack. The Moon Goddess does not make mistakes. Maybe we have been too harsh on the weaker wolves," Martin says. He goes to pick up his father's body. We can do nothing now, and we must return to our Pack. It is getting late, and I do not want my wolves out in the dark because the vampires are always around when the sun sets. I wouldn't say I like to endanger my wolves' lives. I hoped that Tamara and the wolves get home before dark. After seeing Tamara again, I know I am in love with her. She is my mate, and I can not have another. Tamara looked even more beautiful than I remember her. Maureen tries to walk next to me as we are walking home.

"I do not understand why you've chased me away. I always thought we would be mates, and I would get my wolf and become as strong as Tamara. Why do you not want to give me another chance, Dean? It is not fair. All my life, I have been close to you. When I was sixteen, we started dating. I have always seen you as my mate," Maureen says, and I can hear that she is close to tears.

"My heart belongs only to one. My heart belongs to Tamara. You should have never been in the picture in the first place if your father did not plan Tamara's father's death. I would not have known about your existence and would have been with

Tamara from the start. I always just thought that you were my mate because you acted strong. You were a dominant female in school. Now you are nothing but a human because you have no wolf. I told you before that I cannot have a Luna with no wolf. Please leave me alone. I do not feel like talking to you, Maureen. I just saw my mate. She is beautiful, and I made the biggest mistake of my life, and it is all because of you and your parents," I say. I would have run away if it was not for Martin. ①

I do not want to leave him alone in the dark, looking after his useless family. Maureen cannot run as fast as the wolves can. Maureen is only a human, after all. I walk faster as we get to our packhouse before dark. I know the vampire very sneaky, and they might sneak attack us. We can take them on, but I do not want to take chances. I do not have all my warriors with me. Tomorrow, I will see if I can find Tamara. Now I must think about my wolves and get them out of danger. I am not afraid of the vampires, but one never knows when the original vampires will be with them. I know the originals are much more dangerous than an average vampire. The originals have a reputation for being good fighters. I do not want to take any chances at this moment. I will figure out how to fight them when the time comes. For now, we have to be on the lookout for them. We have to be careful, and we have to be in a safe place at night. I hope Tamara and your wolves are safe.

"Alpha, I think you should go ahead. Do not worry about me and my family. Get the wolves to safety. It is getting dark

fast, and I do not want to be a burden, nor do I want to put the wolves' lives in danger," Martin says.

"You know, I will never leave you behind. Damian, take this human and carry her. She is the only one holding us up," I command my Delta. Damian grabs Maureen and starts carrying her on his back. Maureen glares at me as if she thought I would carry her. I do not want to touch her, and I will feel like I am cheating on my mate. We move faster now and reach our packhouse before it is entirely dark. I am glad we are all safe, and I can only pray to the moon goddess that my mate is safe. Martin takes his mother and his sister to his house. He knows that I do not want them in the packhouse. We will bury Morris tomorrow. I want to go and look for my mate as well tomorrow. Maureen throws a tantrum when she has to leave the packhouse. I do not know what she was thinking. Maybe she thought I would invite her and her mother to stay in the packhouse. 3

"I am not going anywhere, Martin. I am staying here. You cannot make me go to your house. It is not our house anymore. It is now your house. I do not feel welcome there. I will stay in the packhouse with the Alpha, his family, and the other omegas. If the other omega can stay here, why can't I?" Maureen says.

"You are not an omega in my Pack, and you and your mother are guests of the beta. If you carry on like this, I will chase you away again. I do not care if it is dark outside or if the vampires are around, and I only tolerate you and your

mother because of Martin. If he were not my best friend, you would not be welcome in my Pack," I say, looking at Maureen, who starts crying.

"You're heartless. How can you treat me like this? We have been together for so long, and I always thought I would become your mate. And now you treat me like I am nothing. I will get my wolf, and the day I do, I will show you I am stronger than Tamara. I will challenge her to fight. I will kill her for what she did to my father and for taking you away from me," Maureen says. I start laughing because I know that even if Maureen gets a wolf, her wolf will never be as strong as the Alpha Wolf of Tamara.

"Maureen, honey, keep your mouth shut, and let's go to your brother's house," Doreen says. She is so upset about her mate's death.

"I know it was Tamara who killed my father. The arrow came out of the trees where she and her warriors disappeared, and I hope the vampire killed her tonight," Maureen says with her voice full of hate.

"You better watch what you are saying, Maureen. Tamara is my mate, and I do not want to see her dead. She is the only one I want in my life. You will never be my mate. Even if Tamara dies, I will never take you as my mate. You better get used to the idea that we are not a couple anymore. You are nothing but a human in my eyes. Now go home with your brother. You are not welcome in my house," I say. I know I

am harsh, but I do not want Maureen near me. I know she will come to my room at night, and I do not want to have the temptation of a young woman in my room. Not that I will ever cheat on Tamara, but the wolves talk, and Tamara may hear that Maureen was in my bedroom. 1

I cannot sleep much that night, as I am worried about Tamara. I wouldn't say I like that she and her Pack are out there in the woods somewhere while the original vampires are around. I do not know if she is safe, and I hope she is. The Wolves have talked about an alpha wolf running around that night in the woods. I hope that Tamara does not go out for runs at night while the vampires are everywhere. I still do not know what the originals are doing in our area. What brought them here, and why would they come to this small piece of America? The original vampires usually hang around in Europe and have never come to America that I know of. I can only think that they must be looking for something here. But what or who are they looking for? The vampires have not attacked any wolves yet. But we cannot take chances as we never know when they will attack us. We are enemies. We will always be enemies. The Moon Goddess made us protect humans against vampires. I do not know what the vampires want, but I will find out, even if I have to go and talk to the originals myself. I know that I cannot trust the original vampires. To protect my Pack, I will speak to them and hope they do not kill me when I go to them alone.