

## Chapter 4

Andrea's POV

I had just gotten off the phone with Maria, they had nally decided to tell Sierra the truth. I was happy that meant I didn't have to hide my powers from her anymore. Sierra, knowing the truth, was also good. She could practice her powers now and master them so she would be able to defend herself. I always fought with her parents about letting her use her powers at least. I thought she should know the truth but stay in hiding. It wasn't right to keep her identity from her.

"They nally told her the truth," I said to Adam. Who was pouring over blueprint plans on his desk. Adam was my mate; he was a human I had met about 8 years ago.

"Well, that's good. Now she nally knows the truth and we don't have to hide anymore."

"I just hope she's not too overwhelmed. It's a lot of information to take in. Especially about Mathew and the reason they had to go into hiding."

"She's tough, I'm sure she's gonna be okay once she processes everything."

"I hope so. I think I'll go over there tomorrow and see how they're all doing."

"Good idea. I'm probably gonna be up late tonight getting these plans worked out for the new apartment complex."

"Sure love, I'll see you when you come up." I gave him a kiss and headed for the stairs. Adam was a structural engineer and Nathan worked as a contractor for his company. They usually had large projects like this, so him working late really didn't bother me that much. I climbed into bed and opened the book I had started reading. It had been a quiet and relaxing day. I read for about an hour or so when I decided to call it a night. My mind was swirling with what I was going to say to Sierra tomorrow. I hoped she wasn't going to be mad at me for lying about who I was all these years. I had known her since she was born, and I loved her like a daughter. The last thing I wanted was for her to hate me. I drifted off to sleep and hoped tomorrow would be just as relaxing as today was.

I was sound asleep when I was jolted awake by an ear-shattering crack. I knew that only meant one thing; the protective spell around my cottage had been broken. Someone had gotten through, only a powerful dark witch could do that and only one person would work with such a witch.

"Sh\*t, sh\*t, sh\*t..." I jumped out of bed as quickly as I could. I needed to get to my spell book downstairs and put more enchantments around me before it was too late. I frantically ran down the stairs, only to be met with a cold voice.

"Hello witch." A large gure came out of the shadows, he stood well over a foot taller than me. His dark, almost black eyes pierced into mine. "You haven't been easy to nd all these years. We have gone through great lengths and a lot of resources, but did you really think you could hide forever?"

"What do you want?" I asked him, backing up slightly.

"You know what I want. Where are they?" I was about to raise my hand to use my powers when I felt arms wrap around me from behind. Another man who smelled like a wolf was pinning my arms together behind my back, "Don't even think about it witch. You might want to see what we have before you think about teleporting anywhere either." His words were laced with hatred, and an evil smile pulled up on his lips. A women walked into the room wearing all black, levitating my mate Adam, who appeared to be unconscious. Since Adam was a human, he had no way to defend himself. "Teleport to them and tell them anything and he's dead. Our dark witch here will make sure of that," he sneered at me. She grinned and showed a mouth full of yellow teeth. Anger now bubbling up inside me at the thought of him touching Adam.

I was quickly trying to think of a way out of this. Without magic, I didn't see many options. I would never tell them where Sierra and her family were hidden. I knew these men all too well, having lived in their pack before.

"If you tell us, it'll let you live and come back to the pack. You can resume a normal life there; you and your human mate."

"I'd rather die than tell you where they are!" I spat back at him.

"I was hoping you were going to say that." His smile was something you only see in nightmares. I was terried. If I died, all my magic would die with me. They would be left exposed. Suddenly, there was a sharp and searing pain in my lower abdomen, the man behind me was driving a knife into my lower back. I screamed out in pain as my knees gave way. I could feel the warm blood spilling out of the wound. He pulled the knife out and stabbed me again. Three more times he drove the knife into my back. I guess he wanted to make sure I died quickly. The only thing holding me up now was the man behind me. My head began to drop as my body got weaker.

"Kill him. We can't take any chances of him alerting them." Was what I heard. I managed to lift my head in time to see the dark witch hold her hand over Adam's chest. In a ash, she was standing there holding his heart. She let his body fall to the oor, lifeless and pale.

"No..." I weakly moaned out. "Adam!" I felt tears welling up in my eyes before spilling down my cheeks. I had no strength left in me. The pain of my stab wound was now forgotten as a new pain lled my chest. My fated mate was gone, the pain lled me as if my heart was shattering, it was unbearable. I begged for darkness. The wolf holding onto me nally let go, and I fell to the ground with a loud thud. I was looking directly at Adam's body from my position on my stomach. The last thing I heard before the darkness took me was the Beta saying,

"It's time to go nd them."