

OH FOR MATES SAKE

Chapter 51 Run

The tremors beneath my feet were becoming more violent. My back was beginning to burn from the intense heat behind me. It was as if I was running away from lava rushing down the mountain side. Sweat was beading up on my body and making me gasp for air.

“Keep running, we are almost there,” Jamie yelled, glancing at Gia and me.

“We should shift.” Gia panted out.

“We can’t... we don’t have even a second to spare.” Jamie glanced behind us, and I could see the white around his eyes. “Gods... run faster, you two.” I noticed how tense his face looked. I could see his lips

pursed together from his side profile. I understood this look. He planned to confront what was coming after us. I was about to say something when Gia's voice growled angrily.

"Damnit, Jamie, if you plan to fight, I am fighting with you."

"Gia..." Jamie huffed out.

"Quit yapping and run. There shouldn't be any air in your lungs to talk. If there is, you aren't running fast enough." Stilts said, popping up on top of my head.

"Stilts!" I exclaimed, relieved to know the little man was okay.

"Run... just run..." Stilts poked his cane into my head slightly as I felt his body turn to look behind us. "I'm only going to get one shot at this... let's hope you

guys are fast enough to get out of the way...”

I wanted to ask him what he was talking about, but he was right. I couldn't afford to use up my precious oxygen. The ground under my feet was beginning to burn now as whatever it was beginning to close in on us. I could smell a strong sulfur smell as it bellowed loudly. Its breath singed my back. I noticed Gia visibly wince as her shirt began to burn slightly. Small holes were forming, and blisters were popping up under her shirt. This creature was cooking us with its heat.

Faster. I had to run faster. I felt like I couldn't feel my legs anymore. Was it from exhaustion? The scorching heat? I think I was moving from pure adrenaline. The air was hot and thick. It offered little oxygen, which I desperately needed. Yet, in the distance I could see a small speck of light that grew as we approached it. Finally... the way out but then what? I couldn't think of that. I just had to run. Just a bit farther.

A guttural roar behind us made the ground shake. It felt like the blood on my back was boiling as the pain raced through my veins. I wonder if I could command whatever this was to stop? I've done it before. I just didn't have the confidence in myself to do it on demand. I wouldn't have a choice soon. I would have to try.

"Whatever you do... none of you stop. Just keep running." Stilts yelled out as he began to chant under his breath. I didn't understand the words. They were words of an ancient language. As he spoke, I could see a light beginning to glow around me.

"Push yourself, Gia!" Jamie growled, and I could see she didn't have much left. Blood was dripping down her back and I'm certain mine looked the same. Some of her skin was charred and her shirt was being held by thin fabric strings.

Rubble started falling from the ceiling above us. It started to get dusty. The opening was just in front of us. The creature right behind. Then rocks were falling. Hot breath hissed behind me. Dust hid us all.

“JUMP!” Stilts yelled.

I jumped forward, rolling as I hit the ground. The crashing sounds of rocks and an angry screech filled the air. Gray powder covered my view as I lied on the cool grass. Grass?! I had made it out of the cave. The air began to clear and I could see the entrance to the mine was covered in stone.

“Can it get out?!” Jamie asked hastily as he knelt at Gia’s side.

“Yes... but that should hold him for awhile.” Stilts said, making his way to me. I watched as his eyes softened

as he sucked air in through his teeth.

“Why aren’t they healing? What was that?” I heard Jamie’s voice as I closed my eyes. The pain was excruciating and radiating over my back.

“That was a salador, a demon lizard and it was hunting...” I opened my eyes to look at Stilts. “It was searching the mines for you.” I watched him purse his lips together.

“If demons are after her, should we get her to Elysium?” Jamie asked as I watched Stilts shake his head.

“Without her, the Chance pack is lost. It seems like they are getting desperate, though. Too bad we don’t have an extra guardian around.” Stilts let out an airy laugh as I tried to make sense of what he was saying. A guardian? I have heard rumors about guardians.

They were protectors of the royal fairies. They were said to be beasts with an unheard-of power.

“Right now, all guardians are at their posts. Especially with the recent loss in the kingdom. There is none to spare.” I listened as Jamie sighed. “So, what about these wounds?”

“It’s a salador, boy. They are lucky to be alive. These are burns from hellfire itself. They won’t be healing right away. I’ve heard the burns are incredibly painful.”

“Why aren’t we burned?” Jamie asked.

“I can move in and out, avoiding the heat. The girls blocked it from hitting you. You were faster than them and they ran slightly behind you. This is why it pays to be quicker.” Stilts tried to crack a joke, but I couldn’t find it funny.

I was hurting and I needed to push myself back on my feet. I needed to find Sion. Painfully, I lifted to my knees. A strangled cry left my throat as I panted through the pain.

“Stay still!” Stilts yelled.

“We can’t stay here.” I looked at him. “If that thing gets out... Can I stop it?” I watched as he looked down at the ground.

“You can’t stop a salad. Maybe, and I mean MAYBE if you were an expert in your powers. As you are? No.” I watched as he nodded his head and he looked over at Gia and Jamie. “You are right, we can’t stay here. However, you ladies are in no condition to move.”

“I can carry them both. I can put one over each

shoulder. Or... I can shift and carry them both.”

“I need to find Sion.” I protested. I wasn’t going anywhere without him.

“Let’s just concentrate on getting away from here. Then we will worry about finding the others.”

I could see the worried look on Stilts’ face. If we encountered any opposition right now, we would be sitting ducks. Jamie lifted Gia and walked next to me.

“Are you okay, Gia?” I asked and she gave me a weak smile.

“What this? I don’t even feel it. Talk about making a mountain out of a mole-hill.” She said, wincing as Jamie sat her next to me.

Sion? I tried to link to him but didn’t get a response.

He was either still fighting, or the fight led him farther away.

“I’m going to shift. Can you two climb on without help?” Jamie asked, looking between us with concern.

“We aren’t lame.” Gia spat out, clicking her tongue. I had to hand it to her. I know she was in agony right now, but she held her aces close to her chest. It was refreshing meeting her. There was a fierceness in her eyes that was unmistakable.

Jamie’s eyes were now on me. He was assessing my wounds and determining if I would be alright. “You heard her. There is nothing wrong with our legs.” They were maybe a bit tender, but our backs received the brunt of it. Our legs were moving, and I am guessing that is why they didn’t get burned up.

“You two are some tough ladies... I’m sorry.”

I glanced up at Jamie, confused, as his eyes began to water.

“This shouldn’t have happened. I should have been behind you two. I’m—”

“Jamie, you were leading us out. Hard to do that from behind us. This isn’t your fault. Don’t you dare put the blame on yourself, or I’ll punch you.”

“Yeah, what she said.” I smiled, nodding over at Gia. “Besides, it is probably better it happened to us. Men are such babies with pain.” I grinned as Gia laughed quietly.

“Gosh, don’t make me laugh, it hurts.” I watched as Gia looked at Jamie. “We are okay... I’m okay. So don’t.”

Just then, there was a loud thud against the rocks that were blocking the mine entrance. “Let’s get out of here,” Jamie said with a sigh before he shifted into an enormous gray wolf. I have heard that the officers under the Alpha King were larger. Well, larger wouldn’t be how I would describe it. As a gamma wolf, he shouldn’t be anywhere near the size of an alpha. Well, he wasn’t... he was even larger. His large gray bows spread in front of him as he bowed down lower. He was still helping us get access to his back. However, now that I see his size, it would have been a heck of a jump to climb on.

“I still don’t see why we can’t walk,” Gia said, clicking her tongue as she slid her leg over the gray wolf.

“I think you already know why you can’t walk. The strain will make it harder to heal. You can already feel the effects of hellfire in your body. Your legs may even give out on you.” Stilts said effortlessly, hopping

on the back of the wolf.

I knew my legs felt weird. They was a strange numb, tingling sensation that was like stabbing needles over my calf. My legs even felt shaky as I swung it over the wolf. I sifted my fingers in his thick gray fur as he rose to a stand.

“I have to say.... Nice work there, Gandolf.” Gia said, turning her head so a sly smile was seen on her face. “That was almost as cool as the you shall not pass moment.”

“I’m much cooler than that make-believe wizard.” Stilts snorted out insulted, as he clicked his heels into the side of Jamie. “Let’s move it, pup!”

Jamie gurgled slightly but slowly walked away. His ears tilted backwards so he could listen to us. He was being very attentive as he took each careful step. It

was obvious he was still worried and afraid to hurt us. Though, looking carefully at Gia's back now, it looked horrible. If my back looked anything like this, it was no wonder it hurt so badly.

I watched how Jamie's ears suddenly perked up and moved forward. I also could faintly hear the sounds of fighting in the distance. I wondered if it was my traveling companions. I hope they were alright.

Gia tried to initiate some small talk while we rode on the gray wolf. It was nice to get some distance away from the mine. And I think we were all feeling a bit more relieved being farther away from that creature. We had maybe traveled a few miles when the sound of a twig snapping made the wolf freeze below us. I felt his claws dig into the earth as he shifted his shoulder blades. A low warning growl reverberated from Jamie's throat as a musty scent rose in the air.

“Shit...” Gia muttered. “Voidless.”

I stared into the woods as pale clay-like creatures emerged. They were just like the ones I had seen before. We didn't have a choice. We would have to fight.

Sheena?

I'm here.

You ready to stretch your legs?

It's going to hurt. I can't heal these wounds on our back. It's taking a long time.

Eh, it hurts now anyways. I replied with a smirk on my face. I was not going to climb on a tree and watch a battle unfold. If there was going to be a fight, I was going to join in.

I pushed myself off Jamie and when I landed, it was with my four silver paws.

“Right, let’s do this,” Gia said as Jamie growled.

“You can’t fight them all, Jamie.” Gia scoffed as she pushed herself off him. Her wolf landed and stood proudly, defiantly facing the voidless.

I shifted my paws into the dirt as I eyed the approaching danger. We wouldn’t focus on the pain. We would focus on the fight.

“Careful... they aren’t alone out here,” Stilts said from up in a tree branch. He was staring into the distance as he lifted his cane in front of him. Of course, there would be others. I mean, this was my life, after all. It seemed like it was the new normal to face perilous dangers.

Okay then. Bring it on.

Note:

Next update is the 29th.

Who is still with me? Can you leave me a comment if you are here? Its been a rough couple of days:(

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Chapter 52 Foe?



I watched as Seekers began to step into view. I bared my teeth at them while laying my ears flat against my

head. I tried to command them, but I felt rushed as they began to close in. This was why I needed to practice this skill. I needed to be comfortable no matter the pressure I was under.

Jamie's gray wolf took a forward stance slightly in front of Gia and me. We were being closed in on an arch formation. Seekers and voidless all seemed to be focused on me. They all stopped as the anticipation of the attack began to build. I felt my heart pounding. My eyes darted over all of them waiting for the next move. The wind swirled around us, tossing leaves in the air to dance. Then they attacked.

They charged forward and Jamie collided with them first. The voidless were over him as the Seekers charged towards Gia and me. Teeth gnashed and fur flew. Loud growls filled the air.

I could smell the blood in the air as Seekers made

contact with me. When I felt a claw swipe over my back the loud yelp escaped naturally. The pain didn't hinder me though... it fueled me. I felt my anger rise as I dove into the wolves. I made contact and sank my fangs into a shoulder. The blood poured out of him, reaching up and burning my nose.

When one would back off, another would fill its gap. Gia was fighting against two Seekers. I could hear her growls and whimpers. I understood how much pain it was to fight with our current wounds. Yet, just like me, she pressed on relentlessly.

The thundering sound of more wolves joined in the fight, and I was covered. I could feel a darkness bursting inside of me, begging to be released. Blue sparks erupted over the wolves and the voidless. The Seekers yelped and writhed on the ground for a few moments before recovering.

I glanced over at Jamie, who seemed to be channeling the lightning. Okay, so he wasn't a normal wolf. He was casting lightning... and in wolf form. No wonder he was the future gamma of the Diamond pack. The cascading sparks soon subsided, and Jamie moved closer to Gia and me. His wolf looked back at us as if he was pleading for us to run.

I straightened up, the blood dripped from the dozen wounds I have received but I wasn't done. Gia regrouped herself as well. I had more in me. I could feel it. I know I had more to offer but I couldn't figure out how to tap into it. I glanced up where I had last seen Stilts, only he wasn't there. I doubt he just left us. Maybe he went for help?

I looked ahead, my eyes wandering over our enemy. We were more than outnumbered. This looked like a suicide stand. The voidless were vicious monsters with claws and fangs. They were like a deadlier and

faster zombie. The voidless alone would have been a hard enough fight, but there were also Seekers.

I had to try again. I had to see if I could hold them off. I just needed some time.

Jamie. I noticed his shocked eyes as he whipped his head to look at me. I am sure having my mental link push into his mind was something he wasn't expecting. Still, he didn't overly react. Can you use that lightning stuff again?

I can but the spell isn't as powerful hitting all targets.

That's okay. I just need to delay them.

You have a plan?

Maybe... I don't know... I'm still getting used to my powers.

If you have something, then try it. We need help here.

I nodded my head. This wasn't the time to hold back. I would give it everything I could. I could see the blue light glowing from around Jamie and I focused on the power inside of me. It was as if the still waters inside of me were slowly creating waves. It crashed against me but then retreated. I felt rushed. I needed something now. The moment I felt the energy ripple through me I latched onto it.

The lightning that sparked through the wolves and voidless started to fade. This was it. Channeling everything into the energy I mentally ordered them, **FREEZE!**

For a moment, it worked. None of them moved at first. But then I felt the burning in my back. It was like battery acid was being poured over my spine and it

momentarily hindered my concentration. Sheena heaved and then coughed. Blood splattered from Sheena's mouth and onto the ground. Slowly the enemy began to animate again.

"Let it go, Clover. Help is on the way." I heard Stilts' voice as my paws trembled. No... I wasn't letting go. I didn't want to be saved. I wanted to save myself. I wasn't a damsel in distress.

"You aren't ready! You have a dangerous wound. Don't be stupid!" Stilts appeared in front of me waving his cane in front of me. The next second, he struck me with it between my eyes. It sent tingles through my body and the enemy was on the move.

A ferocious ear-piercing roar was heard. Then a white blur crashed into the mob. I had to blink several times to adjust to the sight. This was the first time I had ever seen a cat shifter. They tended to keep to themselves

like werebears did. An enormous white tiger was slashing through the enemy. It was almost mesmerizing watching the tiger fight. The lethal agility of a tiger was captivating. I didn't know who this person was but was thankful for the help. A moment later, Jamie and Gia joined in the fight.

I wasn't about to be outdone. Even with the tiger, we were outnumbered. I jumped at a wolf about to attack Gia. Standing on my back paws we battled against each other, snarling and swiping our paws.

A black streak dove into the Seeker I was fighting against. Odell gutted him instantly and then lifted her head to look at me. There wasn't time for a greeting. The voidless charged into us as a familiar guttural roar ripped into the air. I would recognize Sion no matter what form he was in. I knew him by sight, scent and his sounds. He hadn't arrived yet, but he was coming. This was his battle roar letting us know

he was on his way.

Clover! I could hear Sion's desperate voice in my head.

Sion, I— Sharp teeth sank into my back and then was kicked off by hooves.

“Clover!” Demetri raised his sword in front of me protectively.

Joey was next to me, fighting a voidless. The loud snarls filled the air as bodies began to pile on the ground. A voidless and a wolf were fighting against Gia. Jamie was surrounded and couldn't get to her.

I reacted, jumping at the voidless. My teeth sank into the creature's neck. I didn't stop applying pressure until I heard the snap, and the body went lifeless. I didn't have a moment to catch my breath and there

was another. And another. And another. All the while my blood was dripping onto the ground.

Voidless hands were all over me as I struggled to break free. I was being lifted and moved away. The long talon fingers sank into me, the arms squeezing me, as they began to carry me off.

As if I would just melt in their arms and allow them to do this. I fought and snapped at the voidless. As I resisted, I felt my body being sliced and cut from their dagger fingertips, but I didn't care. I was in so much pain that I felt numb to it. I would rather be dead than captive. I managed to kick my back end free but was still hanging there, twisting to get loose.

I could hear Odell's roar, Demetri's yell, and then I was knocked loose. My feet landed on the ground and a red wolf stood in front of me protectively. A smokey blur destroyed the voidless almost instantly and then

turned his raging fury on the Seekers. I watched as Sion mercilessly shredded the wolves and the voidless. His golden eyes flickered at me for a moment before ruthlessly eviscerating a voidless.

Logan and Conner were attacking the voidless around Gia. If her pain was like mine, she was barely managing. Sheena was healing the wounds from the voidless but the nauseating pain on my back was still there. I slowly moved over towards Gia; Kai was attached to my side.

Now that the others were here, the fight wasn't ours anymore. Sion and the white tiger were eradicating the enemy. This battle was over. Jamie came back towards us, looking over at Gia. I decided it would be best to shift seeing the deadly glares from Kai, Logan, and Conner.

It felt like my skin was being pulled off my back as I

shifted into a human. A whimper escaped my throat as I rested on my knees.

“Dear gods...” I heard and glanced back to see Kai had shifted as well as Logan and Conner. Their eyes were glued to my back, “Clover...”

“Yeah, that was a fun time.” I smiled through my pain and looked over at Gia. “Brace yourself... it’s going to hurt like hell.”

Jamie quickly shifted and looked at Gia with concerned eyes. “I’m right here, Gia.”

A cry came from Gia’s lips as she shifted back. She was panting and clenched her teeth together as she bore the pain. She handled it like a champ though. This woman only continued to impress me more and more.

Jamie gently eased her into his side for support. His face was taunt, and his lips were pursed. “Gia...”

“Don’t say some stupid s**t like it should have been me, or I swear I will deck you.” Gia growled out.

“Your girlfriend is sweet.” Conner chuckled and Gia snorted.

“Is that your way of asking if I am available?” She cocked her head to look at him.

“We are cousins.” Jamie said shaking his head. “It is my job to—”

“Jamie don’t say it! It isn’t your job to protect me. Don’t piss me off.” Gia growled and Jamie chuckled lightly.

“As an officer, it IS my job.” Jamie corrected her.

“Well, she is simply precious.” Conner grinned, making his way to my side. He went to pull his shirt off and I shook my head.

“Don’t. I can’t bear anything covering my back right now. I don’t care how indecent I look.”

“Right! If men can walk around with no shirts on, we should be able to too.” Gia snorted out as Jamie shook his head. “They are just boobs.”

“I wouldn’t mind that.” Conner shrugged. “You won’t see me protesting that.”

“Prime example of why you can’t,” Logan snickered out. “There are too many out there that will get a cheap thrill from it... not to mention possessive mates that will be ready to kill.”

“Stand aside.” I heard Sion’s voice as his knees landed on the ground beside me. I smiled as I looked at him.

“Sion.”

“What happened?” I felt his trembling fingers on my shoulder as his eyes scanned over my back. “Who did this to you?” His eyes glowed golden as his fangs began to protrude.

“It was a salador, a demon creature that was after Clover. She will mend. It will just take time.” Stilts said from up in the tree.

“Stilts, thanks for getting us,” Odell said as she stood staring at Jamie and Gia. “Who are they?”

“The Diamond pack wolves that were watching the Sulfur pack.” Sion said, not even sparing them a

glance. “They have the exact same scent.”

“You have been spying on my pack?!” Joey growled, coming over to their side.

“Easy Joey. They are friends of mine. They helped me.” I said, and watched as he nodded his head.

“If they helped my queen, then they are friends of mine too.” Sion said, brushing my hair from my eyes. “Does it hurt?”

“I’m okay—”

“How bad is it?” Sion asked, his eyes flickering between colors.

“Imagine having your skin peeled off your back and then dumping acid over the wound.... It is worse than that.” Gia grunted out as she tried to straighten up.

A loud growl made all of us turn our heads. Demetri was facing off against the white tiger. The tiger was in an aggressive stance, hissing and baring its teeth. Demetri held one of his hands up as the tiger swatted at him, making him dance backwards.

“Is the tiger a friend or foe?” Kai asked as the tiger began to pace side to side while glaring at Demetri.

“Well—” Stilts began as the tiger let out another loud roar.

The white tiger pounced forward, snarling as it landed on Demetri, taking him to the ground.

Note-

Next update will be by the 2nd, hopefully earlier.

Much love!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 53 Nova



My body tensed and started to react as the tiger bared its fangs near Demetri's throat.

"Easy..." Sion said, holding my shoulder. "Look at Demetri." I could see Demetri didn't look upset. He wasn't even struggling. Actually... a strange smirk was playing on his lips.

"Guess someone is in trouble." Odell snickered as she leaned against a tree casually.

“Alright, Nadine, you’ve made your point. This means you missed me, right?” Demetri said, lifting his hand up to the tiger. She swatted at him and backed away. She shifted into a beautiful dark-haired woman with beautiful hazelnut skin.

“Shut up, ass!” The woman shook her head and flung her hand in my direction. “You aren’t doing your job. She was in danger. You said she would be safe under your watch. You said—”

“A lot has happened. That is why we are here. We are going to the Nova pack—”

“Whatever, don’t talk to me.” The woman hissed as Demetri got back up and inched closer to her.

“Don’t be like that.” I listened as Demetri cooed to the woman, gingerly resting his hand on her arm. She

jerked away from him and turned her ferocious glare upon him.

“We will talk later!” She snapped and then marched in our direction. I watched her lips part in shock as she looked at me. “Oh my... what in the world—”

“A salador,” Stilts said, and I watched her lips tighten. “It never touched them, just seared them with its heat from being too close.”

“That must hurt, huh?” She frowned, squatting lower near me. Sion growled as his eyes flickered. “Don’t be a ridiculous male. I’m obviously not here to hurt her... she is my Luna.” I had a lot I wanted to talk to her about. She was a member of the Nova pack. My mind was racing with a million questions that didn’t surface. Instead, I watched her quietly as she shook her head and let out a heavy sigh. “What the hell was a salador doing here? We need to get her to a healer... the

other lady too. We have one in our pack.”

“A healer?” Joey asked, arching one of his brows.

“The Nova pack isn’t like most packs,” Nadine said smugly as she rose to her feet. I watched as Demetri tried to reach out to her again and she turned her head to look at him sharply. “Don’t!”

“Lovers quarrels are the best.” Odell snickered.

“Ex-lovers!” Nadine growled.

“Naaadiiiiiine.” Demetri said with a small pout.

“Will you stop?! This is about Clover and the other miss. Focus.” Nadine looked at me. “You two need to be carried.”

“I have to return to the Diamond pack.” Jamie said,

looking at Gia. “They will be expecting us—”

“About that... why were you at the Sulfur pack?” I asked. I knew Joey was dying to know this too.

“After the meeting, there was the fire...” Jamie said and I nodded my head. “The Diamond pack has a lot of experience with magical creatures around the world. Our Beta Sam was certain it was caused by a demon. After hearing everything from Sam, the princess ordered that the pack be investigated in secret.”

“And?” Joey asked, raising his brow.

“And the princess will hear my report directly,” Jamie smirked at him.

“Well, go back to the Diamond pack. We will take the woman with us. She is in no condition to travel that

far.” Nadine said, looking at Gia.

“I am not leaving Gia—”

“Of course, you can. Gia, is it? You aren’t afraid to come with us, right?” Nadine asked as Gia let out an airy laugh.

“What is this fear word you speak of?” Gia forced a smile through her pain as she glanced up at Jamie. I could see the reluctance in his eyes as he slowly shook his head. “Jamie, our parents will be worried. You can get there faster without me. Besides, I am in no position to travel. This hurts like hell.”

I watched as Jamie slowly nodded his head. “Alright, Gia. I’ll come right back for you. Please... take care of her.” He turned and looked my way. I could see he didn’t know who to trust.

“Don’t worry, we will take care of her,” Sion answered, meeting with Jamie’s eyes.

“Do you need me to give you directions—” Nadine started but Jamie shook his head.

“That isn’t necessary. No matter how secretive you are... the Diamond pack is aware of the Nova pack.” Jamie grinned and placed his hand on Gia’s head. “Stay out of trouble.”

“What? No fun?” Gia teased. “What are you waiting for? You want me to cry and say don’t leave me alone?” Her lips curled up as Jamie laughed.

“Alright...” Jamie straightened up and then shifted. He sprinted away, without looking back. I think he was the one who had the harder time leaving.

“So which unmated male is going to carry me? I need

someone it is okay to lust after.” Gia said, making me choke on air.

“I’ll be your huckleberry.” A broad grin was spread over Conner’s face as he gently lifted Gia up. Her face winced in pain, but she didn’t make a sound.

“I guess you are tasty enough,” Gia said with a crooked smile. She was doing her best to ignore the pain. It seemed we had a lot in common and I really liked her.

“Too bad you are injured,” Conner said, winking down at her.

“Oh? And why is that?” I heard Gia ask, as Sion delicately picked me up. Even as gentle as he was being, it still hurt like hell.

“You seem like someone who likes to have a good

time and I could use a good d**k sneeze.”

I began coughing as I looked over at Conner mortified. To my surprise Gia seemed to like it. She laughed, wincing slightly from the pain. “Wow that is so flattering. Thank you for thinking of using my v****a as your d**k’s tissue. I am sure this gets you all the girls back home. Though, when you are fishing for a real woman, you may want to try something else.”

Conner chuckled. “I’ll keep that in mind when I find a real woman.”

“Yeah, well, if you don’t view me as a woman, you should probably quit staring at my tits.”

Oh my gosh... Gia was like this crazy mixture of a woman. Confident, full of sass, and not afraid to say just about anything. I was embarrassed for her, but at the same time, I really liked her confidence. She

reminded me of Odell, just more... sexual.

“So... would a woman like yourself like it if a man plays motorboat between your two pillows?”

Gia began to giggle, and her voice cut out with a stiff sound. “Don’t make me laugh.” She said with a tense smile. I looked at Conner and could see his eyes soften. He held her more into his chest and looked down at her.

“Lean your head on me and try to rest.” He said in a low tenor tone. His voice was tender and calming.

“So, you are a lycan? Just like our prince and princess?” Gia asked, looking up at Conner and I felt Sion’s arms tense slightly.

“We are due a conversation with your prince and princess. Maybe after everything calms down again.”

Sion answered as he slowly followed Nadine. Sion was trying to walk as smooth as possible. It didn't seem to matter though. The rippling pain was tearing through me. I was trying to keep a brave face though. I didn't want him to worry. I looked up into his eyes, that were already looking at me. His eyes were flickering with different colors, showing his emotions were all over the place. He was trying to act calm but inside there was a storm brewing. I placed my hand on his chest and decided to step out of character. I would do something off the wall to steady his emotions.

What's bothering you, Sion? Are you wanting your own d**k sneeze? He stopped walking and looked down at me. He blinked a few times and the warm hazel color returned. His lips curled up and he began to laugh.

Once you are well, my queen. Sion leaned his head

down and kissed my forehead. Thank you.

He smiled down at me, not needing to say anything else. I could feel the curious stares on us, but Sion began to walk again like nothing happened. Only keeping a faint smile on his lips.

“Soooooooo Demetri... do you want to talk to us about...” Logan asked making a cat claw with his hand and slashing it in the air. “Meow! Ssssssk.”

“Yeah, I can hear you.” Nadine huffed from the front. “There isn’t anything to tell. He is my ex.”

“You don’t mean that Deeny,” Demetri said with a hurt tone.

“She sounds like she means it to me.” Odell chirped, clearly enjoying the drama. She turned and looked at me with a wide grin. “These two are always like this. It

is better than a soap opera.”

“So glad we can be your entertainment.” Demetri scoffed while I watched him trot up beside Nadine.

“Don’t be mad...” I heard Demetri say while brushing his shoulder against hers. “I’ve been keeping her safe.”

“How did that happen to her back then?!” Nadine growled elbowing him away.

“She fell into a hole, a mine air shaft. I got back to her as fast as I could.”

“Not good enough, Demetri. You should have wedged your ass in that hole after her. That’s my luna you are slacking on protecting! And you are being a pitiful beta to her.”

I wondered if I should say something on his benefit. It looked like this wasn't a real fight, though. Maybe it was how they worked their s****l tension for later? I could see Demetri move beside her again and this time she didn't push him away. He whispered something to her so quietly that the supernatural ears couldn't hear.

I was curious how Sion was after I fell into the air shaft. Last time I vanished from his side he turned into a slasher.

"What happened after... I fell in the hole." I asked quietly looking up at Sion.

"Well lover boy was ready to go dark side and kill everyone again. Luckily for us the Seekers showed up and they received his wrath." Logan chuckled. "We ended up getting divided up as the Seekers split up. Which is why we were a little bit later than everyone

else.”

“You should have seen him.” Odell snorted. “He tried to fit down the hole at first. I mean, I couldn’t even fit down there. How did muscles think he was going to fit?”

“At least HE tried...” I heard Nadine scoff, glaring at Demetri.

“In the future, you should just hand cuff her to you. It can be a multi-purpose tool. It will keep you two from getting separated and later it can be used for your stimulating pleasures.” Conner said and I watched as Sion tilted his head while looking at me.

“It’s not a bad idea.” Sion murmured quietly. His eyes were concentrating on my face. There was a softness there that was just for me.

I leaned my head against Sion, closing my eyes, and breathing in his scent. It might seem like something small, but it helped soothe me. I was in so much pain that I couldn't even be excited to see the Nova pack. My back felt like millions of wasps were stinging me as I was lashed with a hot iron rod. I knew I had to keep it hidden though. I didn't want Sion to be more concerned than he already was. I felt his nose brush in my hair, his lips feathered the top of my head.

I'm so sorry I wasn't there to protect you. Sion's voice entered my mind, and I opened my eyes to look at him. I knew he was beating himself over this. He had a wounded look in his eyes as if he had caused me pain.

If Conner had fallen in the mine and ended up injured, would you be apologizing to him? Or would you be making fun of him for falling into a hole?

That is different—

No, it isn't. We aren't going to do this to each other, Sion. We are not going to live our lives blaming ourselves when the other gets hurt. You died Sion. You died because you left your pack for me. That is way worse than the wound on my back. Do you want me to—

You were right beside me. I should have held onto you. I should have—

You should be treating me like you would the others. If Logan fell, if Kai fell... you should be treating me like that. You wouldn't be blaming yourself. Especially if they were just wounded. I'm hurt, not dead. In fact, I can walk— I tried to move out of his arms, but his fingers locked around me. He growled slightly and I snapped my defiant gaze up at him.

I brought you to my pack to give you a better life. I wanted you to see what it was like to be part of a pack. To be my family. Instead, you had to run away from my pack. You have been in constant danger.

i***t. I looked into his hazel eyes that were focused on me. I have found my family with you. I have you. I've bonded with your officers. I found my own officers. I can't think of a more epic bonding experience. Once we have the Chance pack back everything will be perfect. Everything has happened the way it was supposed to. Even your death... it has made you stronger. It has made us stronger.

Sion... we aren't normal humans. We don't live in a suburban neighborhood full of regular people. You don't have a 9 to 5 job. That isn't our life. We are fighters. We have both killed before. I'm going to fight... I'm going to get hurt sometimes. You can't blame yourself when it happens, but you can be there

to take care of me.

I'm sorry, Clover. I don't want to be that guy. I don't mean to. After... since I have changed, I feel even more protective and possessive over you. I think—I think it is because I need you on a level that probably isn't healthy. My very sanity is attached to your well-being. I know that isn't healthy but that is just how it is now. Maybe you had the right idea running away from me the first time... It's too late for you now. You are mine. This dark protective, possessive love is your responsibility now.

Well, save the dark stuff for the bedroom. I listened as he chuckled lightly. I know that he has been struggling with his darkness. Something happened when he became Anubis, and it enhanced the battle he already had. He now could control himself better when I was by his side. I think to a certain extent, this was how it was for all mates. It was just more extreme for Sion.

I love all of you, Sion. Even the darkness that you fear, but you don't have to worry about that when I am with you. I'll protect you, Sion... even from yourself.

His feet slowly shuffled to a stop as he stared at me. Then slowly he dipped his head down, tenderly taking my lips with his own. I felt the sparks and the sweet heat of his lips. It was like his touch was medicine to my soul. No one else existed... there were no problems in the world... it was just us. If only it could really be like this.

"Welcome to the Nova pack..." I heard Nadine's voice awaken me from the magical cloud I was on with Sion. "Luna, meet your pack."

Note:

I'm going to try to update on Monday the 5th.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 54 Separate Ways



I stared in front of me, but I didn't see anything. I glanced up at Sion, seeing his brows pinched together.

"Cloaked? How? Why?" I heard Gia ask from behind me.

"We don't have a lot of trust for others," Nadine said with a small shrug. "And like I said... the Nova pack isn't your normal pack." She nodded her head at Sion in the direction in front of her. "Well?"

I wish I weren't in so much pain. I wanted to relish this moment of meeting others who were originally from the Chaos pack. We walked forward, and the world began to change. I was looking at nothing but dense woods one second and the next a modern looking community. There were stores, maintained roads, and houses in the distance.

I heard a bellow in the distance and could see various shape shifters fighting against a monstrous looking creature. If I recall, they were called a Wyrms, it was a dragon without wings and legs. I felt Sion pause and glare in that direction.

"Oh, that... it is just a sparring session... he is harmless. It is a big scaly pet." Nadine said, motioning for us to follow her. Demetri moved back so that he was now walking beside Sion and me. Sion's eyes moved to him and then back forward as someone

hastily approached.

“I’m here. Let me see the wound.” An older woman said as she hiked her sleeves up over her arms. She was short and stout, looking very no-nonsense.

“This is one of our healers, Suzetta. She is a witch who has dryad in her lineage. She is the most experienced healer here and I trust her completely.” Nadine added as the woman approached me.

“Oh yes, you are definitely going to need patching up.” Suzetta’s eyes moved over to Conner and Gia as she clicked her tongue. “You two are lucky to be alive. Okay bring them.”

Sion stayed with me the whole time during the healing process. He growled and protested greatly when they

asked him to set me down. He was like a child that had his candy taken from him. He insisted they could tend to me while in his arms. Finally, he relented, but he wasn't leaving my side. He held my hand and watched me with a predatory intensity.

I was surprised that the healing process was quite painless. I didn't feel anything. Suzetta and another healer sprinkled something over my back. They said some sort of spell and then repeated the process. It was only an hour later when they finally told me the healing was complete. They brought me new clothes and left me to change.

Sion was still treating me like my back was gashed open. He insisted on dressing me and his eyes flickered to mine with every movement.

"Are you sure you are alright?" Sion asked as he helped me to my feet.

“Sion, it is like nothing happened. I feel fine.” I interlaced my fingers with his as we stepped out of the room. We were in a small medical facility. They put me in one room and Gia was taken to another room.

“Your friend is still being healed, but you are free to go. Your companions are waiting for you just outside.” A young woman said from behind a desk. “It is great to finally meet you, Luna.” The woman said and I gave her a small smile. I didn’t know any of them. It was hard to feel like their leader. As we approached the door, I could hear loud voices. Sion’s arm came around me protectively as we slowly opened it.

“I don’t like it. What are we supposed to do now? The idea was that she would lead us here.”

“She is part of another pack.”

“She is our Luna!”

“She is their Luna!”

Okay, it seemed like some were not okay with the situation. As the door opened completely, I could see a crowd of people had gathered. Our group stood protectively in front of the door blocking the steps from anyone who wished to approach. The crowd drew quiet, and all their eyes were now on me.

A man with amber colored eyes stepped forward. He came as close as Demetri would allow him before he stopped, he looked up at me with a kind smile on his face. He looked to be the same age as me. His hair was the color of the sun, with skin that was so white it almost glowed.

“My name is Doug; I am the acting leader of the Nova

pack. It is a pleasure to finally meet you, Luna Clover.”

I heard some quiet murmuring in the pack. Their whispers were meant for me to hear. One of them said that I was intended to be Doug’s mate. I know Sion heard this too, because his fingers tightened around me as a low growl came from his throat.

“Please, just call me Clover.” I glanced around in front of me. I looked at Logan, Conner, Kai, Odell and realized Joey was missing. I started to scan through the crowd, but he wasn’t there.

Where is Joey? I asked Demetri. His eyes moved to mine as a small smile reached his lips.

Joey has found his mate. The two of them went to talk... I didn’t need him to say anymore. For most, when you find your mate, they immediately claim

them. Usually, the claiming is very intimate. I felt a sense of relief in my chest. I am so glad that Joey found his fated mate.

“Now, what is going to happen?”

I heard someone ask from the crowd bringing my attention back.

“Relax and have some respect.” Doug snapped his head in the direction of the voice and the crowd grew quiet. It was obvious the pack respected him.

The pack is conflicted since they don’t want to absorb into another pack. They thought you would be moving here. Demetri’s voice rang into my mind.

I think each member can be free to choose.

Obviously, my place is with Sion. I think if Doug is doing a good job here, there is no reason the Nova

pack can't be handed over to him.

I don't know Clover. The pack wants their Alpha's daughter to be their leader.

I think the best we can do is make the offer. If anyone wishes to join the Chance pack, they can. Otherwise, they will stay under Doug as their new leader. How is he, by the way? Is he Alpha material? I glanced at Demetri, who nodded his head.

Doug is a good leader. He is calm and levelheaded. He is strong too.

That was all I needed to hear. I looked over the pack and then at Doug. "We can have a discussion later about the Nova pack. Right now, I need to get to work on learning to control my powers."

"Right, that is long overdue!" Stilts said, sitting on the

porch railing next to me. This time it didn't shock me. It seemed like this was his thing.

"You can work with—" Doug began to say but Stilts cut him off.

"Me," Stilts said. "I am here to help her and no offense, but I am guided by a goddess, so anyone else can stuff it." He stood up on the railing and looked over at Demetri. "Bring the beasts to the training ground. We will start with them."

"Are you sure you should be getting right into this?" Sion frowned as his fingers traced over my side.

"I'm fine. You don't need to worry. We have bigger issues that need our attention." I glanced behind me. "Odell, can you wait here for Gia?"

"I'll wait for her." Conner volunteered and I smiled. It

was obvious he had an interest in her. I glanced up at Sion, who nodded his head giving Conner permission.

“Everyone steer clear of the training grounds. We all know that a sheyas’ power can be touchy while they are learning control.” Doug spoke clearly as he eyed the pack. “Don’t worry about the other stuff. Clover and I will discuss the Nova pack later.”

“Alright, follow me,” Demetri said as the crowd parted for us. Sion’s tight grip never left me as we moved through everyone. He didn’t loosen his grip on my side until we were walking up a steep hill. The grass was just below my knees as we marched upwards. At the top of the hill was a clear level field.

“Perfect, now get the beasts.” Stilts said, popping up in the middle of the field. At times his eyes flickered blue. I was certain this meant Shiva was watching during these moments.

“Well, it’s time, my boy.”

I snapped my head up to the familiar voice. Standing only a couple of feet away was Reapus. He had the same round billed hat on that covered his eyes. He had a long weed stem hanging out of his mouth that moved side to side.

“Go away.” Sion growled.

“Your mate is busy now and is in a safe area. This is the perfect time for you to work on your own skills. In short, you have work to do. Also... you don’t have a choice.” Reapus grinned, letting the weed drop from his mouth. I looked up to see Sion’s eyes flickering angrily.

Honestly, I hated this. I felt like I needed to be with Sion. I am sure he felt the same way about me. We

were always being separated and that wasn't how it was supposed to be for mates. Unfortunately, we weren't like most normal mates. We both had new powers that we needed to learn about. And for some reason, we have attracted the attention of the gods.

"You plan to take him to the spirit realm?" I asked and watched as Reapus nodded his head. "How long are you going to keep him there? What if he has trouble coming back on his own?" I glared at him as he tilted his hat up to reveal his eyes.

"How long are you going to stay here at the Nova pack?" He asked with a glint in his eyes. "Until you master your powers, right? Well now... it seems like you have your answers with me then."

"But you told Shiva—" I heard Stilts say from the field as Reapus snapped his gaze in his direction.

“Shiva’s not here though... is she?” Reapus smirked with a shrug. Yet, there was a strange look in his eyes. Almost as if he wanted to provoke her.

“I need to be with Clover,” Sion said as he looked down at me. He wasn’t saying it like he needed me, though. It was more like in the tone that I needed him. Was he worried about me being here in the Nova pack? I wonder if he was concerned hearing that I was intended to be Doug’s mate.

“Well then, don’t take a long time figuring out how to use your powers.” Reapus stared at him unwavering. “You need this, Sion. You need to learn to walk in the in-between realm. You’ll be cloaked from sight. This will be invaluable in recovering your pack.”

My lips parted slightly as I stared at Reapus. He was doing this for Sion. He basically spelled it out right there. He was going to train Sion so he could walk

around undetected between the two realms.

“You could lose her without this. If—if a certain demon gets a hold of her...” Reapus shook his head. “I can’t claim her until she dies, and she can be kept where not even you can get to her.”

“What demon?” Sion growled.

“The demon of demons. The Demon King Marcus.”

Reapus stopped and pursed his lips together.

“Knowledge is power, but it is also dangerous. Just know that greater things are at work here. Powers that you can’t even imagine.” He sighed loudly and shook his head. “We have work to do. Do you understand? This needs to happen now while there is still time. While you still have someone you can protect.”

Okay I didn’t like that last part and neither did Sion.

His fingers pulled me tight against his side as he narrowed his eyes at Reapus. “What do they want with her?”

“To drain her. They want her essence, but they can keep her alive and continue to drain her over and over again. It is a cruel fate. But he won’t risk exposing himself... so as long as they don’t get a hold of her, he won’t come for her. She is just an insurance policy anyways. There are greater beings he is after...” Reapus trailed off quietly.

“Clover...” Sion’s voice was a pained whisper. I looked up at him and could see the hesitation in his eyes. I was dying inside, knowing I would have to be parted from him. Even an hour was too long, and I didn’t know when I would see him again. I had to put on a brave face... for him.

“Sion...” I reached my hand up to rest on his cheek. I

gave him a faint smile as I took in a deep calming breath. I watched as his iris' flashed in color as he battled with his emotions. I understood it... since I felt the same way too. Luckily, I was able to hide it better. This had nothing to do with being strong or brave. This was survival instincts. You were not supposed to be away from your mate all the time. It wasn't natural. I needed Sion and he needed me. How would he be without me there? Who would help him control his emotions?

"Why do I have to keep getting ripped apart from my heart," Sion whispered into my hand as he kissed it lightly.

"You can do this, Sion. Master your power quickly and come back to me." I felt a pressure in my chest that I smiled through. "We both have tasks that we need to complete. I'll learn how to control my powers and you will learn yours. Then, together, we will reclaim your

pack.”

“Then no more being apart,” Sion said, and I nodded my head.

“You’ll be around me so much you will suffocate, I promise.”

He smiled and shook his head. “Impossible. You can’t suffocate on oxygen.” He leaned his head down to mine.

“I love you, Sion.”

“Only and always you, my love,” Sion said as his lips melted against mine.

“Don’t worry, we will keep her safe,” Kai said as I breathed in Sion’s breath. Keep me safe? Sion was the one who would be all alone. Who would keep him

safe? I know he was strong, but he still needed someone. No one wanted to be alone. And I can't exactly say having Reapus around is company.

"Looks like your first lesson has arrived," Reapus said as a loud bellowing sound echoed from the field.

"Time for yours, Anubis."

One moment, Sion was there. His head was leaning against mine and I was breathing in his sweet breath. Then the next... he was gone. Again. I took in a sharp breath, wanting nothing more than to follow after him. I know this was necessary... but why was there this heavy pain in my chest? Why did I feel like something terrible was going to happen? Habit?

I couldn't do this to myself. I needed to push on and do what I came here to do.

"Clover..." Kai said from behind me. "I—I just want

you to know that I am here.” I nodded my head staring at the empty space in front of me. Sion... was alone.

The loud bellow echoed out again making me turn my head. My eyes fell on a large bull-like beast. Dark brown shaggy fur with large protruding muscles. It had two large horns from its monstrous bull head. Looks like my first lesson will be on a minotaur.

Okay, I needed to focus. Sion was learning to control his powers and now I would learn to control mine.

Note:

Several apps have been selling my book unauthorized. Dear thief, stop stealing my books! Kay? Thanks.

Next update will be by the 9th.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 55 Rippling Effec



Sion

The world changed around me. One moment I was with my angel and the next I was plunged into darkness. I looked around angrily until my eyes landed on the source.

“How dare you? I wasn’t done telling her—”

“You never would have been done. It never would have been enough time. Trust me. This is something I

know all too well. Everyone wants to tell their loved one's goodbye one last time. At first, I used to accommodate this... but it was never long enough for them.”

“This isn't the same thing!” I growled. I couldn't believe this man. I understand I made a deal with him for my life. I even understand that I have to learn to control my powers, but at least let me properly say goodbye to the woman I love.

I felt anxious leaving her. Everyone was saying she was safe, but my insides burned with rage. The moment we stepped into the Nova pack I felt the hairs on my arms rise. I didn't want to leave her there. Something seemed... off. I needed to hurry back to her. I wanted to warn her; I wanted to tell her to stay close to our officers.

Reapus was right. I would never be prepared to leave

her. That wasn't what this was about. This was about me warning her. Maybe it was nothing. The pack didn't seem excited that their Luna had returned. Though, most of that was because they were disappointed. They expected her to take Doug as her alpha. Just thinking about that made me want to rip him apart. He is lucky he didn't look at her in a lustful way or there would be pieces of little Dougie everywhere.

"We should have brought Clover with us." I sighed, trying to shake this feeling in my chest.

"You need to learn to control your powers without her." Reapus said, stepping towards me.

I shook my head as he stared at me.

"What is it?"

“Something felt off. The moment we stepped through the barrier. I don’t feel comfortable leaving Clover there. There was this strange sense of... dread.”

“Is that right?” I watched as a knowing smile spread over his lips.

“You know something? You know what it is? Is she in danger?!” I squeezed my hands together as they trembled angrily.

“The world is in danger.” Reapus shrugged, the cocky bastard.

“She is my world. What about her?!”

“Well... I guess that will depend on you. Better master your skills quickly.”

Da.mn gods and their sadistic games. I don’t give a

sh.it about the greater picture. To hell with the world. That is their job to take care of it. My job is to protect Clover and my pack. But no... they insist on playing these idiotic games by pulling the puppet strings. They try to trick the other powers by saying they are not directly manipulating anything when, clearly, they are... they all are.

“I am not a piece on your chess board. I am not interested in your games. We are the ones who suffer from you pulling the strings—”

“Suffer? Pfft, you are alive because of these games. You seem to forget who you are talking to. I am not your buddy, I am not your pal, I am not your pack member. I am a god... YOUR god, Sion. And I have given you a power that will allow you to protect the ones you love. I’m going to teach you to use it so that I won’t have to interfere.” I watched as he straightened up. He tilted his hat up as his eyes bore

into mine. “You want to protect your mate? Then DO IT! You want to get back to her? Then go. I’m not stopping you...” I watched as a smirk curled over his lips.

“Oh but you’ll have to get past the sand worms... and on your own. So I suggest you embrace what you are so that you can fight. Oh, and—”

“What in the actual HELL, REAPUS!”

A woman’s voice cut through the dark world like a knife. A blue light appeared, followed by the goddess with blue hair, Shiva.

“Not now—” Reapus said, trying to sound annoyed, but he looked like he had anticipated this.

“It is always not now with you. I’m not having it.” Shiva clicked her tongue and folded her arms across her

chest. As she did, frost spread across the ground, creeping under my feet.

“It’s a school day, Shiva. You should come when I am not with a student.” Reapus said, flashing her a broad grin.

“That student is the reason I am here.”

“MY student?” I watched as Reapus turned from me to face Shiva. There was something between these two, but I imagine, being immortal gods, they were bound to have history together.

“You can’t play these games, Reapus. You are going to make them mad.” Shiva hissed out in a harsh whisper.

“I don’t give a da.mn about them. I told you that before. I do what I want, not what they want. If our

interests align, fine, but I am not going out of my way to make them happy. Don't you think they've caused enough trouble?"

"They don't mean to cause trouble—"

"Bull.shit. You don't really buy that? Or are you that naïve?"

"Get off your—"

"Damn.it, Shiva! Admit it. They are the reasons you sealed yourself away from everyone. You hid from the world. You locked yourself away with your pets to pass the time. You made yourself a prisoner because you were afraid."

"Afraid of what?"

"Me."

The atmosphere felt tense, and the thick air made it even harder to breathe. This was a private conversation that somehow, I was caught in the middle of. Yet, it was like a trainwreck. You couldn't help but watch. Besides, I was curious what was going on. Maybe there was some clue about this 'them' Reapus was speaking about.

"No..." I heard Shiva's voice whisper out. "You don't get to say that. You don't get to put the blame on others instead of yourself."

"You didn't give me a chance to say anything. You wouldn't even hear me out. You heard a piece of the information and that was it. Poof. Gone. Sealed away from me. Now you pop out all casual like nothing happened. You know what—" I watched as Reapus stormed up to Shiva and grabbed her wrist. She yanked it back as ice shot up his arm, but he didn't let

go. "We are having this talk now. We are not doing this anymore."

"I don't want to talk about this!" I watched as Reapus moved his arm around her, holding her flush against his body. Then, without hesitation, he planted his lips on hers. At first, she fought against him, but slowly, her body changed. Her arms moved up around his neck.

I watched as his hand began to slide up her back as their kissing became more intense. Here I am... stuck. Did they even know I was still here? Maybe I had been quiet for too long? If I made a sound now, would I just be reminding them I was here... or was I now considered a per.vert? I didn't want to watch this. I needed to get back to Clover. I turned my head away so that I at least wasn't just standing here staring at them. I waited for the sounds to quiet before I glanced back in their direction.

“The reason I was late that day wasn’t the reason you were told. Yes, I was intimate with the celestial maiden—” Reapus gripped Shiva tight as she tried to break free of him. “BUT that was before you! Not once was it during... I never would have done that to you.”

“Then why were you with her.” Shiva spat out.

“You are such a hot-tempered woman for having powers of ice...” Reapus pulled her closer. “I had gotten you a present. That is why I went to see her. Then you made your assumptions because busy body moon b***h can’t mind her own business. She wanted us separated so that she could use us. Everything she does is a calculated plan. Even now, I am sure she knew this would happen, so she felt okay with meddling. You thought I was cheating, and didn’t even give me a chance to explain. You cloaked yourself from me so I couldn’t find you.”

I could see the shocked face of the goddess. She looked almost numb. Her strong composure was gone, and she didn't look like the fierce goddess she did moments ago.

"You... were getting me a present?"

I watched as Reapus nodded his head a small smile reaching his lips.

"You and your damn grudge. I hope you have grown up a little since then. Luckily, we are immortal gods and your little temper tantrum was just a torturously long blink of an eye of our lives."

"What kind of present?" Shiva asked. "Do you still have it...?"

I listened as Reapus laughed. The dark wall he had

up around him faded and I could see the human quality about him. I could see the way he was looking at Shiva and now it all made sense. His cold demeanor and harsh undertone it all reflected someone who was wounded. I am sure I would be much worse if something had torn Clover and I apart like that. I felt like I understood Reapus more at this moment.

“Yes... I’ve kept it for you. I know how much you like rare creatures, and I remembered that the celestial maiden had primordial pets and immortal animals. There was one that I knew was perfect for you.” I watched as Reapus snapped his fingers and an icy looking seal appeared. It looked like it was made of solid ice.

“A crystal seal!” Shiva stared up at Reapus’ eyes and I was afraid they were going to make out again. No offense to their sweet moment, but they didn’t need

me here as a witness to it. I finally decided to clear my throat to let them know I was still here.

“You are still here?” Reapus finally acknowledged my presence. “You are wasting time. I would hurry back to Clover if I were you.”

“Exactly how do I manage that?”

“You need to move between realms. Once there, you’ll have to fight against the sand worms. You’ll need to use your power to make them submit to you. Once they learn you are their master, they will not bother you again. After that... you will be in the in-between realm. You will be able to see both places and walk around unseen.”

“I don’t get it... is that all I have to do?” I watched as Reapus smirked.

“You really don’t get it. You already have everything you need inside of you. Mastering it will only require one thing... for you to accept who you are. You are not the same person anymore, Sion. You have to let go of Alpha Sion of the Chance pack. You are much more than him now.”

“But I am still Alpha Sion of the Chance pack. Why do I have to let that go?” I asked and watched as Shiva placed her hand on Reapus' arm.

“He words things badly. What he means is, you must accept who else you are. You need to embrace your new powers and fully embrace the new you. Then your powers will be one with you. They will answer your call when you need them. This is what Clover must do too. She has a barrier up inside of herself. Keeping her wolf and sheya separate.” I watched as her eyes flickered blue, as a frown formed on her lips. “She is going to need her wolf at full strength.”

“Wait... why?” I asked as Shiva looked back at me.

“She is going to have to fight. Alone.”

“Fight? You mean while learning her powers? Or is there something else?” I felt my eyes flicker as dark energy crept through my veins. “The Nova pack... what is it? I felt like something was off there. The welcoming seemed to fall flat, as if they were anticipating something else.”

Shiva nodded her head. “Something else would be accurate.”

I clenched my teeth together. “Damnit. I need to be with her now.”

“This one is Clover’s fight,” Shiva said as I felt the dark swirling inside of me beating against the pink

energy there.

“It is never just Clover’s fight because she has me.”

“Use that,” Shiva said as Reapus snorted. His lips curled up slightly as he looked at me.

“But can you get to her in time?” Reapus sighed, clicking his tongue and shrugging his shoulders.

This wasn’t some reverse psychology class. I’m not a moron. I don’t need him to say that to motivate me. Going to Clover was motivation enough, but hearing she might be in trouble fueled me. I didn’t need Reapus’ commentary about getting there in time. I had a feeling his attention would now shift from me. Now that he was seemingly back together with Shiva, I think he will be preoccupied.

Why was Clover going to have to fight? What was

going on in the Nova pack? She was their luna... would they really hurt her? This didn't make sense.

It didn't have to make sense, to be honest. I just needed to get back to Clover so I could protect her. I felt her pink ribbons of energy inside of me. There was a small tug from them that almost helped guide me. Then my insides began to spin as black dust swam around me. Was this my darkness? My energy? It was so different from Clover's warm pink glow.

I wasn't afraid of it. Instead, I allowed it to drive me forward. This energy wanted the same thing I did... to be reunited with Clover. We had the same goal. I could feel what it wanted, as if it was a life of its own. The same way I felt my lupine and lycan before that. We were one... this was me.

My vision became blurry... no it wasn't my vision... it

was the world. I was shifting between the realms. Only now, it was as if I was stuck in something else. There was a tan haze blocking my view from both planes.

A colossal creature rose out of the ground. It looked like a giant worm with rough tile like shapes over its body. Then those shapes met with circular rings that encompassed the whole body. It had a wide mouth full of many sharp jagged fangs. No eyes that I could see, but I don't think it needed any. It could sense my energy and body movement.

The worm bellowed at me and began to create a suction. It was inhaling the air that was trying to pull me closer to it. Did this creature think it was going to eat me?!

I didn't feel fear as I faced the worm fully. Instead, an overwhelming surge of confidence embraced me.

Suddenly, it was like a veil was being lifted. Dark energy swarmed around me like a tornado and then fell upon me like a blanket. This was it... the piece I had been afraid of. The veins in my arm turned black as the darkness entered my body. It cascaded all over me, absorbing inside of me.

I had left a part of it here before. Now it was fully joining with me. Reapus was right... I was different now. The energy began to awaken inside of me and I felt the new power swarming. At this moment, another worm came from the side. It didn't stop, though, it kept coming, hungry for my energy.

The pale clay creature blurred towards me at incredible speed. I lifted my hand as I stared at the worm. A black orb began to glow from my fingertips as the monster closed in on me.

And then there was an explosion of gray meeting

black. A wave of tremors rippled over the ground sending sand clouds in the air, followed by a moment of deathly silence. I tried to look through the thick cloud as I shielded my face with my arm. There was the sound of one worm screeching and then a chorus of bellows rippled through the air from all around me.

Note:

The will be up by the 13th.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 56 Slow and Domineering



Clover

“You aren’t trying hard enough. I think you need some motivation.” Stilts said, turning his head to look at the minotaur. “Let him run her down.”

“Hell no!” Demetri growled.

“She needs a push and, besides, she has her wolf. She will heal just fine.” Stilts said, looking back at me.

“You’ve gotta be kidding me little man...” Kai snarled as he stared at Stilts.

“You can all act this way, but we need her to get a handle on her powers. She is in her head too much. She needs to react and not think.” Stilts stared at me. I watched as a smirk spread over his lips. I knew that look didn’t mean anything good. One second, he was there, the next he vanished. Then the minotaur

bellowed out loudly. I saw Stilts whip his cane in its direction and a spark flew out. The beast was now at a full angry charge and heading in my direction.

Okay, I didn't want to become flattened like a pancake. Stilts was right, I would heal and be fine, but who wanted that? This should be easy, right? I just needed to connect with my sheya powers like I did before. Alright... do something. I watched as the beast drew closer and closer. Anytime now. Stop beast... stop. Why isn't it working? Why can't I feel it like I did before?

I closed my eyes and braced for impact. Suddenly, something crashed into me and grabbed around me as a rushing breeze blew past me. I opened my eyes to a chest. I looked up to see Kai holding me close. His eyes were laced with concern one moment and then anger as he flipped them in the direction Stilts was.

“What the hell?! This isn’t a game. This is my luna!”
Kai growled angrily.

“No, it isn’t a game. How much time do you think we have? She needs some tough love.” I felt Kai grip into me protectively as a low growl left his throat.

“It’s okay Kai. I have to get this down.” I said and he looked at me with disapproving eyes.

“Sion would never allow this.”

“Good thing Sion isn’t here then.” I gave him a crooked smile and he sighed.

“I won’t watch you get hurt.”

“It’s not like I want to get hurt.” I laughed, but he clearly didn’t find it amusing.

“Yeah, I’m not down with this plan either.” Odell snorted, crossing her arms next to Logan.

“Well then I suggest—” I stopped talking as I watched several people come walking up the hill. I thought Doug had told them to stay away from this area.

“What is going on?” Demetri asked as he trotted over towards me. He kept his body to the side so that it blocked me. It was at this moment I realized that even Demetri was not fully trusting of the pack.

I watched as Nadine and Doug walked with stiff agitated movements. You could see the two of them talking back and forth but in a tone that was too quiet for me to pick up. Nadine looked livid and Doug looked... well I couldn’t tell how Doug looked. There seemed to be a lot of different emotions on his face. His eyes met with mine as they both continued to

approach me.

“Careful... you might be the acting alpha, but I serve the pack’s true leader.” Demetri growled as I stepped next to him.

“I’ve got this.” I said as I tapped his side gently. I looked back at Doug and Nadine and quirked one of my brows up. “Is there a problem?”

“There is.” Doug said as his eyes drilled into mine.

“Its about to be your problem.” Nadine growled as she stepped closer to me.

“I don’t know what is going on... but if you don’t back away from my Luna—” Logan growled and I lifted up my hand to stop him.

“Let’s see what is going on.” At the very least I

thought we should hear him out before they go all blood lust. I looked back as Doug and his amber eyes settled on me.

Can we talk... privately? I heard his voice enter into my mind. I think it will be best to talk to you alone... first.

So, talk. He was already talking to me privately through the mind link, but for some reason this wasn't good enough. I watched as he pursed his lips and looked out in the distance. I didn't understand this. My brows pinched together as I tried to study his face. He met with my eyes and offered me a small smile.

Please...

"Give me a moment to speak with Doug alone." I said, hearing the immediate objections. "I wasn't asking." I continued to look at Doug and he held a smile,

nodding his head at me to follow him.

“Clover—” Odell protested, but she stopped with just one glance from me. I know none of them like this, but I was just going to talk. I didn’t understand why he wanted to talk this way, but I was sure there was a reason.

I followed behind Doug, glancing behind me once to reassure the others. I watched as Kai and Logan paced side to side while Odell kept her eyes fixated on me.

“Thanks, Clover.” I looked back at Doug, who continued to slowly stroll through the field.

“What is this all about?” I asked. He remained quiet, slowly walking farther away. The sun shined on his hair as the wind played with his golden strands. He finally stopped walking as we reached the far end

where the trees greeted us. He turned around and looked at me. I stood there quietly waiting for what he was going to say. He didn't say a word, instead he stepped into me and wrapped his arms around me.

“Just hold still...”

He whispered, but that wasn't enough for me. I tried to push him back again, only he held onto me firmly.

“Please... trust me.”

“What are you—” I started to say as I felt a tear land on my cheek. He was crying! I stood there shocked as he held me close. What was going on?

“Run, Clover.”

His words were not what I expected.

“Run away from here. Run away from this life. Disappear where you can hide and be safe.” I felt his arms squeeze me into him gently. He was holding me as if I was someone precious, he was saying goodbye to.

I pressed back from him and looked up at him. He kept me captive in his arms but left enough gap so that I could look up at his face. “What are you talking about?”

“They all just want to use you. All of them. You can’t trust anyone. What happened to your mother... we can’t let happen to you. There is a spy here Clover. I don’t know who it is, but I am certain one is here. They have probably already made them aware of our location. A fight is coming. You need to run and not stop. Disappear from the world.”

I glanced back at the pack members in the distance.

“Wait a minute. What is all that about?”

Doug sighed. “They want me to claim you as my mate. It is either I claim you or they want a battle for the title. That is why I brought you away from everyone. I’m giving you the chance to run. I’ll hold them off as long as I can. Run so that you can live. Your parents... they were good to my family. It is because of them that I am here. I’m an unwanted hybrid. Part vampire and part wolf. Your parents gave my parents a place to live without worry. My father was your father’s officer. The Nova pack naturally shifted into my care when I was of age.”

“Doug, I’m not going anywhere. I’m here to fight. I’m here to end this. Those people are my friends and I love my mate. I trust him unconditionally. I won’t run in fear. I will eliminate what should be feared.” I watched as he shook his head with a frown.

“Clover, the pack has a way of doing things here. They will make you run the gauntlet to prove you are worthy to be their leader.”

“What if I just hand the title over to you—”

“I don’t want it. I am not a leader; I am an officer. This is your pack. Most of them want you to claim it but like I said it isn’t safe. This pack is dangerous because I don’t know who the mole is.” I could see his eyes pleading with me. “I can’t keep you safe here. You have to leave.”

“I can keep myself safe.” I stared up at him, still seeing tears in his eyes. “What are those tears for?” He was acting like I was just given a terminal sentence.

“You don’t deserve this. I tried so hard... I wanted this pack to be your safe haven—”

“Are you certain there is a spy here? How do you know?”

“Some time ago I sent out an expedition group. They were searching for more answers about what is going on right now. It was shortly after we encountered the voidless for the first time. They vanished and we never heard from them again. They left in secret. No one knew outside of our pack. The chances that none of them ever returned tells us the enemy had annihilated them. All of them? Not one made it back. I already had my suspicions before, but this cemented it. The only others who would have known about the expedition were the omegas serving us that night. Which one though?” I watched as he shook his head. I am not going to lie... hearing omega had me thinking of Hazel. Which was probably silly. There wasn't a connection there... right?

Okay one thing at a time. “So you don’t want to be the leader of the Nova pack?” I watched as he shook his head.

“No, I mean I can if it will help you but...”

“I think we can give them a choice. If they want to come with me to the Chance pack they can—”

“Like I said, it isn’t that simple. You have to run the gauntlet and prove you are their leader first.”

“What is this gauntlet?” I asked and listened to him sigh.

“You will have to fight against the top pack warriors and win against each of them—”

“Can’t I just fight against you?” I watched as he tilted his head to the side in deep thought.

“If I challenged you for the position of Alpha... then yes.”

“Good we will do that.”

“But if I lose...”

“As the winner I can determine your fate?”

I watched as he smiled, nodding his head. “They know how I fight though. I can’t hold back. You understand what happens if I win, right?” I shook my head.

“I get kicked out?” His amber eyes looked at me as he slowly shook his head.

“You would become mine. That is why the gauntlet would be the better idea—”

“Not if we potentially have a fight heading our way. We need to end this fast.”

“Yeah but—”

“You can’t beat me,” I said certainly and watched as a crooked smile reached his lips.

“You haven’t seen me fight. Remember I am not a normal wolf.”

I smiled as I looked at him. “What a coincidence, neither am I.” I was talking about more than being part sheya. I was also connected to Sion and, through him, Anubis. I had Anput’s powers in me. I felt them stirring inside of me. I imagine they were responding to Sion and what he was doing now. They wanted to be by his side and were waking up.

“I can’t just let you win.”

I snorted and stepped away from him. “I just hope your ego doesn’t take too big of a hit when this is over.”

He laughed. “My ego? You are overly confident, aren’t you? You do know I was chosen as the leader here for a reason. Clover I—”

“Like I said, you can’t win against me.” I was confident. I could feel it in Sheena’s bones. She was ready for the challenge and so was I. There wasn’t a chance that I would lose. No matter what, I wouldn’t belong to Doug. Besides... it was a moot point. If by some crazy reason I lost, the moment Sion returned it would be over. He wouldn’t allow it. He would challenge anyone on my behalf and kill if he had to. Not that it would come to this. I had alpha blood, and this was my pack. Nature alone gives me the

advantage. The wolf part in him will want to submit to me.

As we walked back to the others, there was a part of me that wondered if this was what he wanted all along. I had trust issues. However, if this was the case, all the more reason to put him in his place. I was a trained fighter and had real experience. No matter what challenge he presented, I could win against him. I was certain of it. I could see all the curious eyes on us as we approached. My officers instantly came to my side as Doug moved to face the Nova pack.

“I challenge Clover to the position of leader of the Nova pack.” Doug said loudly, making the Nova pack cheer loudly. My officers were not happy though and Nadine roared ferociously at Doug.

Demetri grabbed my shoulder as he glared in front of

him. “You don’t have to do this.”

“He can not win against me.” I said, feeling a dark energy encircling me. Sion felt closer suddenly and I could feel his energy elevating. He was fighting. I felt the wind swirl around me, bringing me the faintest hint of his scent. Something primal in me was sparking to life. Something new... and powerful. For the first time, I felt Sheena and my sheya powers at the same time. They were being embodied by a dark cloud in my mind.

I opened my eyes to see Doug shift into an enormous light blonde wolf.

“Stand aside.” I said calmly to my officers. Energy was twisting inside of me, combining with the others. Usually, I stopped it, I kept it separated but this time I embraced the change. The moment I did, everything felt clearer. There was a mental clarity that almost

knew what to do.

Doug charge at me. It was at a speed that was almost hard to keep track of...almost. Yet in this moment I couldn't help the smirk that reached my lips as I connected with Sheena.

Quick and easy? I asked and Sheena snorted.

Slow and domineering. Sheena answered as black wisps enveloped me. A moment of darkness... and then I stood on four feet. The blonde wolf leaped towards me as I reared up to clash against him. Not as a wolf, not as a sheya, not as Anput... but as all three.

Note:

Next update 16th.

P.S. To the one who is stealing my book I have made an official copyright complaint with the lawyers. :)

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[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 57 Another Scar



Doug lunged at me; his snow-white fangs were exposed as his wolf moved closer. He came at me at lightning speed, but it was as if it was in slow motion for me. I stood there waiting for him with confidence. Black smokey wisps escaped from me as Sheena's four legs held our weight evenly. On the outside, it would look like I was wide open to the attack, but this was their mistake.

A second before he should have made contact, I acted. I charged into him; Sheena's paws slashed into him, sending black electricity at him. His body slammed onto the earth, skipping across it before coming to a stop.

I barely touched him... I was certain of that. I didn't want to hurt him yet his wolf wasn't moving. I took a hesitant step forward. My ears were back and my tail was lowered. Oh god... I didn't mean to. Maybe it wasn't as bad as it looked...

That was only wishful thinking. My nose caught the scent of blood only a moment before I saw it trickle from his body.

I did this?

I wasn't trying... it was an accident.

I hurt him.

I quickly shifted back and ran to his side. Everyone was holding still just staring. They were in shock too.

My knees came down near his head as I tried to assess the damage. Nothing. There were no wounds on the outside of him, yet the blood trickled from his mouth. This meant his injuries were internal.

“Doug...” I felt like my lungs were robbed of oxygen as I tried to call out for him. Was he breathing? Gods... it didn't look like it. “DOUG!” I yelled and bodies began to swarm in. Some pack members, some my officers. I felt Kai's hand on my back as the sounds of whispers began to litter the air.

“I didn't mean to...” I whispered as Kai shushed me gently.

“It was a challenge. These things happen.” Kai said as I stared at Doug.

These things? What does that mean? Injuries? Yes, injuries happen but death shouldn't. I don't even know what I did to him, but I was starting to understand Sion's fear of this darkness. It was strong... more powerful than I had anticipated. If this was me taking it easy...

“He is going to be okay, right?” I managed to say in a fragile voice. I was shaken. This was not my intention.

“Did you see that?”

“What is she?”

“Can you imagine having a leader that powerful?”

“It wasn't even close.”

“Did she kill him?”

“He isn’t breathing.”

The whispers began to all blur together as I stared at the still wolf.

“Get him to the healers, quick!” I heard Nadine growl.

I watched as his body was lifted and they raced away with him. I stayed there on my knees, trying to make sense of the situation. I felt like a murderer. Is there any chance of survival?

My mind was racing as I replayed the moment over and over in my mind. I know I hardly put anything into it. What did that mean, then? How strong was I?

“Clover?! Clover?!”

I heard a familiar voice, but I just kept staring in front of me.

“Clover... what happened?”

I saw knees of someone kneeling in front of me. Then I felt hands on my cheeks, lifting my gaze up, allowing my eyes to focus on the face in front of me. It was Joey.

Before, I was so curious about his mate... now it all seemed to fall short. Not far behind him, there was someone, but I couldn't look at them. I tried to swallow the cotton in my mouth. It was a struggle to even breathe.

Their voices blurred together as I blinked blankly in front of me. I wanted to shut down and pretend it never happened. I wanted to ignore that I had just

killed someone by accident. However, Doug had told me that there could be a spy here and there was a chance the enemy was coming. I needed to get my head right...

Slowly, I willed myself to move. I lifted myself up, finding my legs and the strength to lead. I had just removed the Nova packs leader. This was who would have led the pack. Who was next in charge? I know the position is basically mine, but they need a voice they trust.

I looked over at those who were still around and then beyond them. I could faintly hear children laughing and playing. I looked at the houses with families and loved ones.

This is what it was to be a leader. It meant you pushed aside your pain and focused on the safety of others. I couldn't think about what had just happened.

What if an army was almost upon us now? We needed to be ready.

“Who was Doug’s Beta?” I asked, glancing over the people.

“That was me.” I turned my head to look at Nadine.

“How are the Nova pack’s defenses?” I asked and I watched her raise a brow at me.

“We don’t really have defenses since we are cloaked.”

“So, anyone can walk through it?” I asked and watched her nod slowly.

“It isn’t a barrier. It just gives the illusion that nothing is here.”

Damn. That wasn’t what I wanted to hear.

“We have scouts, though. If anyone sees anything that could be concerning, they will send out an alert.”

I guess that was something. No one has warned us at this point. Well... considering they were still alive.

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“Alright, listen up,” I said, filling my lungs up with oxygen. “We need to assemble all of the warriors. We need those who can’t fight to be in the most center buildings. I don’t know if there is anything to be concerned about, but we are going to prepare for war.” I heard the gasps, and I scanned over everyone.

I was hoping that maybe the spy was among them. Maybe if they knew we knew, then it would get called off. If it was even coming? I would rather be prepared and look overly cautious than to not prepare at all and be massacred.

“Luna, what is coming?” Nadine asked as her brows pinched together.

“I don’t know, but Doug was concerned a fight was heading our way.”

“You heard your Luna! You have seconds to clear out and get organized. Move!” Nadine growled and immediately, everyone dispersed. Except for my group and Nadine. She stepped closer and her eyes were fixated on me.

“What did Doug tell you?” She asked and I explained everything. She nodded her head, showing that she

was already aware of the spy situation. She told me that there was still no evidence to validate his concerns. Only theories.

“He pleaded for me to run. He didn’t want to fight... I didn’t mean to.” I trailed off quietly.

“Of course, you didn’t mean to. You have had so much happen to you and you were just freshly marked. You have no idea what your powers are like.” Demetri said, trying to reassure me. Thanks... but that wasn’t going to make me feel better.

“What were those black sparks that flew from you?” Nadine asked and I pursed my lips together. I didn’t exactly know myself. It wasn’t just my power as Anput. It was like everything was now combined together. I didn’t understand it to know what it was or what it did.

“I think that’s enough questions,” Joey said, making me turn to look at him. His green eyes were looking at me, full of concern. I stared at him for a second before my gaze shifted to the person behind him. A woman with raven colored hair, sun kissed skin and violet eyes was quietly standing there observing the interaction. On her neck was a fresh red mark that was still shiny from the healing skin. Joey followed my gaze and smiled, motioning for the woman to come closer.

“Clover, I’d like to introduce you to Stacey... my mate.”

I watched as Stacey lowered her head to me respectfully. “Luna.” Her voice was light and sweet. She looked back at me with a shy smile.

“Stacey is one of our hybrids. She is a wolf and a fairy. I’m sure you’ve noticed the Nova pack is a bit of

everything.” Nadine said in a hurried voice. “Anyways, we need to send out another set of scouts. We need them to go farther to give us more warning time. I don’t mean to throw you in the deep end to see if you will swim, but we don’t have time for anything else.”

I guess a proper conversation with Stacey will have to come later. “Nadine, you know the pack. I trust you to appoint the correct people for the tasks.” I paused for a moment, pursing my lips together. “As an officer, can you—”

“It is only an officer by name. We were never the true leaders of this pack. I was just his next in charge, but he wasn’t the Alpha, nor I his Beta. Not in that sense. It was just fake titles to make it easier. So no... I can’t feel if...” Nadine trailed off and I glanced towards the medical building. I needed to focus, but looking at the building did remind me that Conner was still there, and so was Gia. We needed to make them aware of

what was going on.

“Logan, go inform Conner and Gia of what is going on.” He nodded his head and sprinted to the building. I then turned to look at Demetri and Nadine. “I think it will be best to have every rest normally until we have concrete evidence there is a problem. Doug was guessing, but his hunch couldn’t be overlooked. There are too many lives that are at risk.”

“The spy is gone. Probably going to call off the attack now...” Stilts said, suddenly appearing between all of us. His clothes were shredded, and I could smell the fresh irony blood scent coming from him.

“What do you mean? What happened to you?” I asked and watched as he glanced in the distance.

“Your spy is gone. She knows her cover is blown, so she won’t be back.”

“She? Did she do this to you?” I already knew Stilts was powerful, so to see these wounds on him... this wasn’t done by an omega.

“Who?!” Nadine growled.

Stilts laughed and looked at the tiger. “Darcia.”

“That omega couldn’t—” Nadine began to say, but Stilts began to laugh loudly.

“She really had you fooled. It was only her wolf that was weak. Do you know what she is?”

I watched as Nadine nodded her head. “Yes, she is part witch.”

“HA!” Stilts sneered. “That wasn’t no witch. You let evil in through the front door. You embraced it and

kept it near. When the whole time, it had one purpose... Clover.” He looked at me and then back to Nadine. “That was a demoness... a high-ranking demoness.”

“You should have told us—” Demetri started, but Stilts chuckled, shaking his head.

“She would have killed you all. The little lady isn’t ready for her yet... but she will be. That is what we will work on now.”

“How do you know she won’t come back with an army?” I asked, and Stilts paused thoughtfully.

“I guess we don’t.” He smirked at me and waved his cane to the open field. “We had better get to work.”

I pressed my lips together and couldn’t stop the feeling in the pit of my stomach.

“You have to get control over them so you know what they can do. It is the best way to prevent further accidents.” Stilts said, practically reading my mind.

“I understand that, but...” I sighed and looked back at where they had taken Doug. If the moment wasn’t quite as urgent, I needed to see him first. I wish Sion was here. He would be able to see his soul and could explain to him that it was an accident. Maybe Doug’s soul could see me? If so, it was even more important for me to go and apologize to his body. I didn’t want him to become a vengeful spirit. As Sion’s mate, I should also be able to see souls, but I think this will only happen after I die. Until then, I need Sion near me to see them.

Yes, I needed to see Doug first. It was the only way I could at least push this back for now so that I could concentrate on fighting. Though, I wouldn’t be able to

simply forget. I had a feeling this was going to be another scar I carried on my heart.

“I have to show my respects to Doug first and tell him how sorry I am. In case his soul is around... I want him to know I didn’t mean...” I stopped not being able to finish the sentence.

“Then let’s go to him,” Demetri said in a soft, gentle tone. I turned my head to see his sad, gentle eyes looking at me.

“Doug would never hold a grudge against you for this. He couldn’t wait for the day when you would come here...” Nadine stopped talking abruptly and her face paled, her lips parted as her eyes glazed over.

“Impossible.”

Note: Next update will be by the 20th

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[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 58 Invaluable



I looked at Nadine anxiously waiting for her to speak. Her brows were knitted together for a few moments before the creases faded away. The glaze from her eyes disappeared and she let out the breath she was holding.

“What is it?” I asked and watched as her eyes flashed down to me.

“You need to come with me.” She said softly as Kai scoffed. He shook his head and moved in next to me.

“No offense, but I don’t trust anyone here. This pack is whack.” Kai snorted as Nadine growled at him.

“Don’t forget who came to her aid when she was fighting earlier. You know... when you were no where to be seen.” Nadine’s voice was lethal and icy, but she slowly inhaled and nodded her head. “Although, I understand how you feel. The gauntlet probably seems weird to you, but it isn’t intended to be malicious. It is to prove the strongest is leading the pack.”

“Yeah, we don’t have to do that sort of crap since a proper Alpha is always the strongest,” Kai retorted hastily.

“Feel fortunate that you have never lost your Alpha without having their heir old enough to take their place.” With her words he instantly pursed his lips

together.

“Your gauntlet is just a nice way to say challenge for the Alpha title. Not to check who is the strongest, but for the one who wants to be the leader.”

I cleared my throat and patted Kai's back. “I think this is all going off topic. Nadine has not given us a reason not to trust her. And she isn't saying you can't come with me?” I glanced at her, and she nodded her head with a small smile on her lips.

“Don't worry. I am ready to shred anyone at a moment's notice. Clover's safety is of the utmost importance. I'd gut Demetri here in a second if I thought he was trying to hurt Clover, no offense.” Odell glanced at the centaur who simply shrugged.

“None taken. I think that is normal, Odell. How about you Kai? Would you attack Conner to protect Clover?”

Kai chuckled and looked at me with a small smile. “I would even fight against Sion to protect you. Not that I would have to... and it would be a death sentence.” He ran his hand through his hair as a sheepish grin spread across his face.

“But would you protect Sion if she attacked him? Because I would still be on her side.” Odell said with a crooked smile.

I watched as Kai’s brows furrowed together. Kai is my officer now, but he was first Sion’s. He has been with Sion longer, so naturally he would be more protective over him. I honestly didn’t think it was a fair thing to say.

“Kai, you don’t have to—” I began to say, but he answered.

“I would too.” He smiled at me as I looked at him in shock. “From the moment I met you I felt a responsibility towards you. I was separate from my wolf for so long and I have him back now because of you. In a way, it was like a type of rebirth for me. And when that happened, my loyalties have shifted to you. I think I was always meant to be your officer.”

I didn't know what to say. I was honestly really touched to hear his words. I mean... I never had that before. Not that I would ever want him to fight against Sion, even on my behalf. Still, it was nice to hear.

I have heard that some wolves have a natural connection to others. Some have thought it was because their wolves knew the other in a past life. Most believe there is another type of connection. Just like the mate bond. There is the chosen mate bond and the multiple different fated mate bonds. Then there is the officer's bond. There are the chosen

officers, but then there is the other level. Some believe some officers are fated to their Alpha. This is why a lot of officers come from former officers. The bond carries down.

The word officer isn't heard in our minds. Our wolves don't say officer like they do mate. Which would be sort of funny if they did. It was more like a feeling or the need to protect. While the other has the feeling of safety and is naturally comfortable around them. And just as the Alpha is strong, because he has to lead the pack, the officers are strong so they can protect their Alpha.

I always felt comfortable with Kai... maybe this is why. Even his wolf, Aces, was open and comfortable with me. When I first met Demetri, I was comfortable with him as well.

I felt the burning in my nose, as I blinked away the

tears. I know this may seem silly, but it was like I wasn't seeing it before. I finally realized that even without Sion, I would never be alone. For someone like me, this was like a poor person being told they won the lottery. I won the emotional lottery and finally I could feel the connections inside of me. © Copyright 2022, All Rights Reserved. JM Snap, Oh For Mates Sake.

I composed myself nicely. I didn't need to get all emotional right now. Not when I already had so many things weighing on me. I cleared my throat and looked at Nadine. "Lead me to what you want to show me." I watched as she smiled.

"There is no need for that now." She looked up and I followed her gaze. I saw Logan running our way. Behind him were Gia and Conner. Gia looked all healed up, which was a relief. Then another small group followed behind them and leading them... was

Doug. My eyes widened in shock as Logan rushed towards me.

“He’s alive!” He pointed behind him as he caught his breath. “The lucky bastard lives.”

My eyes were on Doug’s. What was he thinking? How was he alive? He was dead, wasn’t he? His eyes were fixated on me as he got closer. I took in a shallow breath as he approached. I pursed my lips together and braced myself for however this was going to unfold.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to,” I said quietly.

“Hey...” Doug’s voice was soft and gentle. He gave me a small sad smile, but I could see there was pain behind his eyes. “I know it was an accident. Honestly, I am lucky to be alive.”

“How are you alive?” Demetri asked, and Doug’s amber eyes began to water. I felt my chest constricting as he took in a staggering breath to talk. I listened as he swallowed. He was in a lot of emotional pain.

“My wolf gave his life for me. He unlinked himself from me, allowing the vampire side to take full control.”

I gasped, cupping my hand around my mouth. I killed his wolf. My chest squeezed together in pulses as I felt my whole body tense.

“I am so sorry Doug.” His eyes softened as he looked at me.

“Clover, this was an accident. I’ll miss my wolf, but you know what he told me before he left me? He told me to protect our bad ass, Luna. Your power is what this pack needs, Clover. We will follow you... our true

leader.” Doug said, making a declaration on behalf of the Nova pack. The wolves behind him nodded their heads as well.

“Good he is alive. Yay... His wolf died; how sad. The pack wants their Luna, woo hoo. Oh, but wait... the Luna hasn’t mastered her powers yet.” Stilts jabbed at me with his cane. “Let’s see if you can get your energy under control, eh?”

“Come on Stilts, give her some breathing room.” Demetri growled, and Stilts' eyes twinkled up at me. His lips curled up like the Grinch and I knew this meant nothing good.

“I guess you can wait. I’m sure Sion can hold out a bit longer.”

“Is Sion in trouble?” I couldn’t take anymore. I felt my energy surging inside of me, threatening to destroy

the world if it could.

“Hmm, is he? You tell me? Can’t you feel him?” Stilts said in his snarky little voice. Little asshole.

I could feel Sion, but his power was fluctuating in massive waves. Was this part of training? Or was he really fighting? It felt like the surging was ongoing. He was exhausting himself. He was working hard... I had to too. I wanted to be ready with him. I was ready to fight too.

I started walking, without a word, up to the training ground. “Well, let’s do this.” I was keeping an eye on Sion’s energy. It felt stronger near the field. As if he was right here. Of course... he was. Just in another realm.

“Who is my opponent this time?” I asked, as Stilts appeared in front of me suddenly. Okay, he couldn’t

run that fast, so he was able to teleport when he faded in and out.

“Me,” he said with a half-smile on his lips. I shook my head. I didn’t want to be responsible for killing anyone else or any part of them. He began to laugh as his eyes gleamed at me.

“Awe, you afraid you might kill me? You’d miss me that much, huh?” He cackled. Okay, I was feeling like it would bother me less and less. “You aren’t there yet. Besides, I have a layer of protection from the goddess. I think it is cute you think you can though. Hey, getting your mind right is half the battle. Good job.” He said in the most patronizing voice ever. Yep, the feeling had faded.

“Let’s see what you can do.” His voice was full of arrogance as he held his cane in front of him. His posture was very relaxed, and he almost looked

bored. Which only further aggravated me. “Well? Are you going to just stand there? If so, let me know so I can break out the tea.”

“Give him hell, Clover!” I heard Gia yell from behind me. Yeah, I need to wipe that look off his face.

I heard a sound in the distance and my eyes traveled to it. There he was... the minotaur from before. It was like the mental wall that was up before was no longer there. Easily, I sifted my voice into his mind, but it wasn't just my voice. I felt a part of him inside of me as I spoke to him. For a moment, the minotaur froze. Then one foot... then the other... and at a full sprint he charged towards Stilts.

It was as if Stilts was anticipating this, and he effortlessly blinked out of view, letting the beast run by. When he reappeared though, I was also ready. I felt the black energy swirling inside of me and the

familiar tingle of the electric pulses as well. It felt like an extension of my body as I hurled it towards him. It was both exhilarating and shocking. I had never had this type of power before. A deadly combination spiraled towards him, and I watched as he swiftly raised his cane.

The lightning snapped at his stick and for the first time I saw him begin to strain himself. With a grunt, he pushed his cane back, sending out an invisible pulse. He was focused and occupied... and this was my real plan.

While he was busy, mentally I pushed my presence into his mind. The air was just starting to clear when I saw his eyes widen. A small smirk reached my lips as I inhaled a satisfying breath.

Drop. Your. Cane. I gripped onto the struggling force that tried to regain control. His hand began to tremble

and then I watched as the cane left his hands. It wobbled to a stop on the ground, and I released my control.

I felt my knees begin to buckle as something trickled from my nose.

“The lesson’s over for today.” Stilts growled as he hurried up to me. “You shouldn’t have been able to... too much.” He muttered as he looked up at me. He held a handkerchief up to me with his lips pursed. “Wipe your nose. How are you feeling?”

I looked at him a bit confused as I took the fabric from him. I blotted at my nose and it left red globs on the white material. I glanced back at him as his eyes studied me.

“You broke through Shiva’s glass... you broke the nembrant glass inside of me. Clover— that is

remarkable.” Stilts’ words shocked me since I could see the sincerity in his eyes. “How do you feel?”

“My legs were a bit shaky, but they are already feeling better.” I reached up to wipe my nose again, but the blood had already stopped.

“Clover!” I heard Demetri’s voice as a group rushed up behind me.

“Let me see?” Kai said, tilting my chin and cautiously examining my face.

“I’m fine.”

“Hell yeah, she is fine. She kicked your ass.” Odell snorted and Gia giggled.

“She did,” Stilts admitted calmly. “She has accomplished something incredibly rare. She

destroyed an implanted nembrant glass.” I watched as he frowned and then looked at the others. “They will be desperate to capture her. Right now, there isn’t a fix or cure for nembrant glass. Which means…”

“Clover is invaluable to us all.” Demetri’s words were shaky as his eyes looked at me with fear. “We need to hide you.”

“No, I need to help who I can. I need to save the Chance pack.” As the words escaped my lips, the ground began to tremble. I felt the vibrations and through them I could hear a distorted roar... Sion.

Note:

Next update will be the 23rd.

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[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 59 Anubis



Sion

The sand worms were like a hive. They kept coming out of nowhere. These repulsive creatures were relentless as they continued their onslaught against me. And where exactly was I? It wasn't the in-between realm, since I should be able to see both sides, right? Instead, I was seeing sand and worms.

What was it that Reapus said? I would need to use my power to make them submit to me. Well, at this point, I was in eradication mode, and they were still coming after me. He did mention that I would be in the

in-between after the worms learned I was their master. So, what was the connection?

I sent out another dark wave, slicing a worm in half. The bellows across the sandy field echoed and I felt the moving ground. More were on their way. How was I supposed to get them to see me as their master? I have already proven that I am stronger.

This was my test. Of course, this wasn't something simple. It was more than just strength. I stared out as the sand swam around me, pelleting against my skin. I was beginning to hate sand. I used to think I would love living near the beach, but screw sand. I was wearing a layer of it right now and I would take dirt any day.

The ground erupted from behind me, and more sand engulfed me. This was endless. I needed to strategize a new plan since just killing them wasn't working. If

the worms were like a hive, then maybe killing them was only fueling them into attack mode. What was I supposed to do then?

One of the worms began to eat the pieces of the mutilated parts and then another joined in. I watched as their bodies began to get bigger as they ingested parts of another worm.

What if they were not a clew of worms? What if it was a bunch of segments that combined equaled one worm? If that's the case... killing each segment wasn't going to win it over. It would be looking at me as if I was the enemy.

I dodged out of the way as one of the bodies dove towards me. It smashed into the sand, disappearing beneath it. Beneath my feet I could feel movement, but it moved farther down or away until I couldn't feel it anymore.

I felt the pink ribbons inside of me fluctuating and could sense Clover's presence. Wherever I was, I was in an area that was close enough that I could feel her. It was like another plane. Another world that existed much like the other realms, only the barrier between the worlds was thinner. I even caught the faint smell of her scent. She was so close and yet very far away.

I needed to get back to her. I wasn't sure what was going on, but I needed to be by her side. I had to trust my instincts that told me there was something off in the Nova pack. I might have my trusted officers there, but no one would protect her like I would.

Suddenly, a worm erupted from the ground. It had been quiet. I felt nothing. Yet its body hurled towards me with its disgusting mouth open. I lifted my hand in its direction. Its face met with my hand as a black

wave held it in place. Sparks of black lightning rippled from my hand as wisps of smoke sprang up around it. I pushed out a wave of pulsing energy which sent the worm hurling back to the ground.

Screeching wails echoed around me as the ground shook angrily. Loud swishing sounds sent sand flying in the air as worms popped up all around me. At this rate, I was going to end up killing every segment. I had a feeling if I did that though I wouldn't be able to move forward from this plane. I was here for a reason.

There was something I was supposed to discover about myself... or I'd like to think there was a purpose here. I didn't end up here before when I traveled from the spirit realm, which meant Reapus planned for me to end up here.

Unless... this didn't have anything at all to do with a show of power. What if it was something else? I stared at the worms. It didn't look like they had eyes,

but maybe they saw a different way. Maybe they could make out shapes through vibrations and could sense the waves of energy. Could it really be so simple?

I took in a slow breath and focused. I felt my body begin to change as I pushed for the form of Anubis. Gods were often petty. I chose not to shift into the Anubis form. What if the worm would only acknowledge me in that form? It sounded stupid, which was making me think this was exactly right. Gods were petty beings with too much time on their hands.

This time the shift was much easier. Just like when you first learn to shift the next time, it is easier. I stared at my clawed fingers and the short black layer of fur that layered my body. I straightened up, now noticeably taller as I looked out at the segmented worms and waited.

Slowly the worms began to move together. Each worm began to meld with the next as it grew in size. It grew in stature, until it was as tall as a large building. The shadow from the worm overlapped me as it raised its body. It arched over me as if it was trying to discern who I was. I waited, ready to defend myself against the monstrous beast in front of me.

It lowered its head to me, and I thought that it was going to try to eat me. I felt it exhale a breath that smelled like musty wet dirt. I waited for it to strike but it didn't. Instead, its head began to lower, until it was bowing to me.

I was right. I shook my head in agitation. This was all about me shifting into Anubis. I looked around, half expecting the plane to dissolve but it didn't. Okay, the worm submitted to me... now what?

In the breeze, a scent hit my nose, one that had me gripping my fists together angrily. Clover's blood. She was bleeding... she was hurt. The feral growl ripped out of my throat as I threw my head back angrily. I felt pure rage building up inside of me. I was ready to kill anyone and everyone just to be by her side.

The ground began to move under my feet and the worm dove into the sand. As it did, an opening was made in the sand. Deeper in the hole was a blurry darkness... this was the exit. This is why I wouldn't be able to leave without the worm because the exit was under the sand.

I walked up to the edge and didn't hesitate. I jumped into the abyss, entering a gray area. This was it, the area where I could see but the living and spirit realm. And there I could see Clover. She looked like she was looking for something. As if she could sense me. She probably could.

I let out a sigh of relief, she looked fine. I shifted back from Anubis and looked at this in-between area. I could use this to get information against my enemies. I could also use this to pull Clover to safety.

It was weird. Before, I felt like I didn't know what to do. I didn't understand the different realms and planes. I didn't feel that way anymore. I could see Clover and I knew that I could be next to her in a second. It felt easy, as if all I had to do was will it.

The colors began to seep into the gray as I kept my focus on Clover. I watched as the world became clear and the air light again. Her eyes focused on mine and no one else existed. I cleared the distance between us in mere seconds, pulling her into my arms.

I felt her delicate hands grip around me as I lowered my nose into her neck. I inhaled her scent, not being

able to satisfy myself with it. I couldn't stand being away from her. A moment away from her felt like an eternity.

"Clover..." I murmured into her neck. My nose traced over her sweet skin, and I lifted up to inspect her. "Are you alright?" Her lips curled up as she smiled at me.

"I'm fine Sion."

I sniffed the air, smelling her blood. I narrowed my eyes at her, ready to kill whoever injured her. "Who hurt you?" I watched as she shook her head.

"No one did. I guess technically I hurt myself." She gave me an adorable smile. I raised my hand up to stroke her soft cheek.

"She was able to break the nembrant glass, Sion."

I turned my head to look at Demetri. Momentarily, I forgot there were other people around. My focus was all on Clover.

“She is an incredible asset to us and a dangerous one for the demons,” Stilts added, and I understood his meaning. She would be in demand from everyone. Even more reason for me to always be by her side. She was my special mate, and I wasn’t feeling very generous about sharing her with anyone. Let alone the demons. A low growl reverberated from my chest as I pulled her in flush against my body.

I lowered my head to hers, letting my lips brush over her forehead. I welcomed the tingles that erupted from having contact with her. It was as if she recharged me. Only I needed her constantly. She looked like she was doing just fine without me. My sole motivation for fighting was to get back to her.

“Sion...” She whispered into my chest. “I missed you.”

I can't explain exactly what her words did to me. It felt like my heart was going to explode. Did she really feel the same way I did? I felt like my feelings were extreme and in a second she erased all my doubts. That she missed me just like I missed her.

I pulled back from her and tilted her chin up. I gazed into her eyes and couldn't help the smile that reached my lips. My beautiful mate... I love her so much. I couldn't stand it anymore. I needed to taste her lips.

I leaned down and gently brushed her soft plump skin with my own before fully capturing them. I flicked my tongue over her bottom lip and then moved it between her lips. She eagerly opened her mouth to me, and I plunged my tongue in with the invitation.

I couldn't stop myself from the neediness of my

kisses. I kept stealing her breath as she came up for air. She was clinging to me as if she couldn't bear to be parted from me even an inch, which fueled me more. I wanted to bury myself into her. I wanted to feel her body go wild beneath me. I wanted the rush of delirium only she could bring me.

Gods, did she have any idea the fires she ignited within me? I had very little self-restraint. Even though I knew we were in public, I couldn't help the intensity of the kiss. I wanted more... I want a lot more. I didn't think I would be able to stop the raging fire that was starting to burn out of control. I didn't want to stop it either. I wanted to take her somewhere private and reward myself with her body. Nothing was going to stop me from tasting her again...

“They spotted an army.”

Yet, those words snapped me out of it instantly. I lifted

away from her lips to see her wide eyes. There was a possessive, protective rage taking over the lustful flame. If they were coming for her... I'd destroy them all.

Note:

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[OH FOR MATES SAKE](#)

Chapter 60 Luna



Clover

Doug sent out additional scouts to gather more information. We didn't know much. We didn't know where the army was headed or who it was. Nadine and Odell went out as well. I was sitting at a long table inside a great hall building. Next to me was Sion, as well as our other companion.

The whole pack had gathered as we waited for more news about the army that was seen. Sion and I filled in each other on what had happened during the short time we were parted. I told him everything and the part about killing Doug's wolf. He didn't look shocked or phased at all. He was attentive to me and asked me how I was doing. He wiped my tears with his kisses and told me how proud of me he was.

When I told him about the omega Darcia, I watched as his eyebrows knitted together. I wasn't sure if it was a coincidence with her being an omega and Hazel being one. It was probably just a coincidence,

but it was something we couldn't ignore either.

"Sion..." I stared into his warm hazel eyes and gave him a small smile. "I don't think we should wait any longer. I think we need to reclaim the Chance pack as soon as possible."

"I am afraid that the burden on you will be too great. I want to reclaim the Chance pack, but I won't risk losing you."

"You are not going to lose me, Sion—" I began to say, but I could already see it in his eyes. He knew what we had to do, too. He was just anxious for me.

"I know I won't lose you. I will drag you to the other side if I have to in order to keep you safe." I watched as the warm color grew darker as he sat there in thought. We were on the brink of war. One way or another, we would be fighting. There was an army out

there that we might have to fight and then we had to save the Chance pack.

We didn't want to fight against the Chance pack if we could help it. It was a tricky situation and right now a lot of it would come down to me. I wasn't a master of my skills, but I wouldn't become a master anytime soon. We couldn't wait for that. I had to trust that my instincts would help guide me. All Rights Reserved.
JM Snap, Oh For Mates Sake.

I reached over and intertwined my fingers with Sion, feeling the sweet sparks from our touch. There was an energy that swam between us and when we were touching it was like the circuit completed. The flow was stronger, and our bond grew in those moments.

I glanced down the table, looking at our friends. Gia and Conner seemed pretty close. There was a gentleness in his eyes as he looked at her. Her eyes

seemed to sparkle up at him as well. There was a connection between them even if they weren't mates. I glanced back to look at Sion to see his eyes on me. We stared into each other's eyes until the room grew quiet.

We both snapped our heads up and looked down the middle aisle of the large hall. Doug walked in, followed by Nadine and Odell. However, right behind them two other large men came in, radiating with power. One of them I recognized it was Sam, the beta from the Diamond pack.

"Daddy!" I heard Gia gasp as she jumped up from the table. The one man ran up the center aisle as Gia ran to him. He scooped her into his arms and lifted her off the ground.

"My baby girl, I was so worried." I heard him whisper as he sat her back on her feet. "Do you have any idea

how worried your mother and I have been?”

“Daddy... you don’t have to worry like that about me. I’m not a little girl anymore.”

“You will always be my little girl.” The man said as Sam came and patted him on the shoulder.

“You’ve worried my sister to death. I told Susan that you knew how to take care of yourself though.” Sam winked at Gia who smiled up at him.

“What are you doing here, Uncle Sam?” Gia asked, “And how did you get here so fast?”

“There is a lot to discuss...” I watched as Sam lifted his eyes up to me. “This pack has been wrapped in a time paradox. It’s been days... but it hasn’t felt that long for you guys...” He looked over at Doug, who stepped forward as the crowd began to murmur.

“This is the Alpha King Wyatt’s Beta, Sam. What he says is the truth. The omega Darcia was actually a demon living among us. Through her, she slowed time in here after Clover arrived. This would give the enemy time to assemble while time seemed to hold still in here. When we left to investigate the army, we wandered through a fog. We didn’t realize until we ran into Beta Sam and Delta Adam of the Diamond Pack that so much time had passed.” Doug then looked at me and Sion.

“The army seems to be on the move... but they are heading away from us. It is a small army, which probably means—” Doug’s eyes were on me as Sion finished his sentence.

“They are grouping together for an all-out assault,” Sion said as Doug nodded his head.

“This makes the most sense. This is why they needed time. Time for all the small armies to gather together.” Doug said, and then Sam stepped forward.

“This is an all-out war for you, Clover. I was given a message from Alpha King Wyatt, and he wants for you to go to Elysium, the fairy kingdom, where you will be safe.”

I looked at Sam as I felt Sion’s fingers tighten with mine. “Is it an order?” I asked and watched as Sam shook his head no.

“It is a highly encouraged request and a privilege to be invited to stay in Elysium—”

“I understand that, and I appreciate it. However, there is a job that I must do. I have to save the Chance pack. They are being controlled and I won’t run away... not when I can help them.” I looked at Sion

and smiled. "If a fight is coming, I will not run from it. If they want me, they'll die trying to take me."

"The fight isn't against normal werewolves," Sion said with a deep, rich voice. His eyes were fixated on Sam as a wave of authority washed through him. "I am no longer bound by the Alpha King and his laws. I am my own king and Clover is my queen. We will use the powers granted to us to eliminate any threat that we can. Even the nycrops, Meryl, should fear where I can send her." He rose to his feet, pulling me up to his side. "Tell your king that the king of the spirit realm has joined the fight. We fight for ourselves and for OUR future."

I watched as a smile spread across Sam's lips.

"Because you fight for the future, you have already joined our side. We fight for the same thing. The right to live in peace. The right to live our lives. The right to exist without fear." He paused for a moment as he

stared at Sion. There was an unreadable knowledge in his eyes, as if he knew so much more than he was telling. "Anubis." He said and I almost gasped. How did he know this? "The lycan princess and prince will be meeting with you soon. I will head back to the Diamond Pack now and let them know of your predicament. The fairy queen is working on a solution to this mind controlling. She will have an answer to this. When she does, they will help everyone. That is the type of person she is. She was the previous Luna of the Diamond pack... many years ago." All Rights Reserved. JM Snap, Oh For Mates Sake.

I had heard of the rumors before about the fairy princess that was mated to the Alpha of the Diamond pack. The rumors were that was why the Diamond Pack was chosen to have the next Alpha King. I am sure this is why they were given a lycan prince too. Something about the Diamond Pack had always made them powerful. Though it was a good thing

since they were always helping out the other packs. They formed strong alliances with other species too. Even having the Alpha King's daughter married to the vampire prince.

They solidified treaties through a blood bond, one of the strongest bonds. It is why even regular humans have sealed treaties with marriage. To create a child with a link to both sides. A powerful, unbreakable connection and a bridge between the two places. I heard that the Alpha King's daughter loved the prince. Though I always felt sad thinking of arranged marriages. Everyone deserves the chance for love... but I suppose love can grow. And through those arranged marriages, countless lives are saved. It isn't always ideal... but it can be necessary.

"Daddy, I'd like to stay with Clover." I heard Gia say as the large man shook his head.

“No, you are coming home where it is safe.” I glanced over to look at Conner. His body looked tense and rigid. As if it was all he could do to manage to stay where he was at. He knew it wasn’t his place to speak and he looked like he had to fight to hold himself down. Could he really have such a connection with Gia? Or was this all in my head?

“I think this is where I am supposed to be. Something inside of me is pulling at me to stay with Clover.” I watched as she looked at Sam. “My fairy blood calls on me to.”

“Gia, I promised your mother—”

“Adam...” I watched as Sam rested his hand on his shoulder. “Susan will understand this. We have a connection that is different. A part of us is always listening and can feel the Fairy Queen’s wishes. This might be something that Queen Lilly wants... or it

could be something else..." He paused as he looked at Gia. "In either case, your daughter is a young woman and a valuable asset. Plus, who knows, maybe it is her wolf calling her to go to the Chance pack for help. Gia hasn't met her mate yet. Maybe her wolf senses he is there."

I watched as Adam's arms trembled slightly. His eyes were watery as he stared at Gia. He pursed his lips and pulled Gia into his arms, holding her against his chest.

"I know you are a young woman now. I'm just not ready to say goodbye. I am not ready to let go. I feel like you were just born... I remember that day like it was yesterday."

"Daddy... I'm not leaving you forever. I'm just staying to help."

There was a sad, knowing smile on Adam's lips. Almost like he knew it wasn't a temporary thing. "You grew up so fast. I always thought I would have more time. That I would get to do more with you later." He sighed and nodded his head. "You're a beautiful young woman... and I am so proud of you. I'll be back to help. With or without the Diamond Pack army... I will come back." He said as he stared at Sam.

"Of course. We will both come back to help out in the fight... no matter what," Sam said with a gentle smile on his face. There was something warm and endearing about Sam. He made me feel calm and comfortable. There was a wisdom to his words that made you feel safe, and he carried himself with so much confidence. I hoped one day I would carry myself half as well. His eyes met with mine and there was the kind smile again.

"Despite everything that is going on... it looks like you

found where you belong.”

I smiled and leaned into Sion’s side as his arm came around me. I did. I found my person and I belong wherever he is.

“The time paradox is broken now. Time should resume normally. Gia, use the fairy messengers to keep us informed. We need to know your movements so we can come to your aid.” I watched as he then turned, taking a couple steps before pausing. He didn’t say a word, but he stood there waiting as he turned his head slightly to look at Adam.

“Be careful...” I watched as Adam softly kissed his daughter’s forehead.

“Don’t worry, I will be.”

I watched as Adam turned to walk away and Sam

resumed walking on his own. Gia remained there for a couple of moments. She stood there staring at the door where her father and uncle disappeared from. Then, Conner was there. I didn't even hear him move but he was by her side. His arm came around her and she looked up at him. A smile reached her lips and her body leaned into his side. Okay, I wasn't imagining it. There was something there. The two walked back to the table together and the focus reshifted to Doug.

"Clover, you are our Luna, our leader. Our place is by your side. Your fights are our fights. Your army is ready at your command, Luna." I listened to Doug's words as the whole pack rose to their feet. The sound of chairs screeched against the floor and then my eyes widened in shock as they all lowered themselves. They placed a fist over their chest as a loud affirmative roar ripped through their chests in unison. All Rights Reserved. JM Snap, Oh For Mates

Sake.

“Luna!”

Note:

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