

## His Mate and His Mistress 2 Rise of a Luna

Chapter 11- "The slap and run"

\*Adelina's pnt. Of view\*

I tried to struggle against him, but he didn't budge, instead, he wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me closer, I extended my claws ready to sink it into his body, when I heard the police officer's footsteps, that's when I realized what Dave was doing.

I kept my lips shut, but tried to visibly relax into his embrace, while my insides were churning with anger.

The police officer was getting closer, and Dave pulled away from me and said "relax just long enough for him to pass us. Unless you want to be admitted into the psych ward." And before I could reply, his lips were once again on mine.

With eyes closed, I found myself fantasizing about Demitrey. Imagining his arms around me, his soft lips on mine.

I moaned at the thought of him holding me possessively, kissing me, and claiming me, letting the world know that I was his.

I suddenly molded into Dave's arms, my arms wrapping around his neck, as I kissed him openly.

His stiff arms relaxed around me, and for a minute, we actually fit like a couple.

A few steps near us, I heard the officer clear his throat awkwardly as he said "eh hem... ex-excuse me. We're looking for a patient that could be of or in potential danger. Have you seen her?" But we didn't reply, our lips were still locked.

"Excuse me?" The officer said. Yet he received no reply.

He tapped on Dave's shoulder, by the feeling of his finger brushing against my arm that dangled around Dave's neck.

Dave placed on an exasperated mask, and looked over at the officer, while I turned my face away from them.

"No, I haven't seen her. As you can see, I've been a little uh... busy." Said Dave, as he emphasized the word busy.

The officer once again cleared his throat in a very uncomfortable manner as his cheeks inflamed then said, "of course. I apologize. Carry on." Then with quick hasty steps, the officer scurried away.

The second he was out of sight, I pulled Dave close and kned him where the sun doesn't shine, then my fist connected straight with his nose.

He fell to the ground and groaned in pain, as blood instantly gushed out of his nose.

I stared down at him in disgust, as I warned "Don't you ever, I mean never, touch me like that again, or next time, I won't be so nice." Then I hurried down the stairs, until I reached a back door, where I emerged into a parking lot.

\*Dave's pnt. Of view\*

The minute Adelina was out of sight, I pulled out my phone, and dialed Clarissa's number.

She picked up on the second ring with a "talk to me."

"You never told me Adelina had balls, I thought only her wolf was vicious." I accused.

She chuckled on the phone and said "I never said she couldn't defend herself. That bitch kills people with her bare claws, even when her wolf is not in control. Did I miss that little detail?"

"Uh yeah. We were getting chased by police officers, and we got trapped in the stairs, and I kissed her to use as a cover, the minute the police officer was gone, she kneed me in the balls, and punched me in the nose, I think she broke it! Such an ungrateful bitch." I grumbled into the phone.

"Wait. You kissed her?! Dave! I thought we agreed, you weren't going to get involved. You're not falling for her, too are you?"  
Asked Clarissa in a warning tone.

"Of course not. I told you, it was just a cover, and anyways, do you want me to get her to you or not? Because if so, I'm going to start playing this game by my own rules." I said, in a very confident manner.

"Well, good luck with that. That girl is not someone to play with. You get involved, she'll be the reason for your death." Said Clarissa.

"Yeah? Well we shall see then." And just like that I hung up the

phone, and headed downstairs.

\*Adelina's one. Of view\*

It took a second before Dave emerged from that door, he was acting sort of suspicious, and when I asked what took so long, he simply replied "just dodging the cops." But I could tell something wasn't right.

We weaved our way through the parked vehicles until we reached his. With caution, I climbed into his truck, and silently, we exit the hospital.

We didn't talk as we drove for miles, it wasn't until a while later, when both our stomachs grumbled simultaneously that we pulled over to a small cafe to eat, and since I was kidnapped, I was broke, which in turn meant that Dave had to pay.

There was an awkward and very tense air hanging around us, and Dave's nose was bruised over the bridge, and it looked as if it was broken, since it was sort of crooked to the left, instead of straight.

The waitress looked as though she couldn't bear the thought of working her job. She was chewing loudly, and popping bubbles with her gum, that had probably lost its flavor years ago. She had dark red hair with makeup that did not compliment her hair color or skin tone, and she had a huge wart on her right cheek.

When she looked over at Dave, her eyes widened, she straightened herself up and with a cigarette scratched voice and the stench of smoke she spoke up and said nasally "Hey handsome." She even winked!

I noticed Dave's uncomfortable gaze, and I couldn't help it when a chuckle came out. I tried to hold it in and instead fake it off as though it was a cough when both their heads turned my way.

The waitress attempted to roll her eyes, but instead it came off as though she was having a seizure.

"What would you like to eat?" She once again faced Dave, with a look that I guess was meant to seduce him, but instead made him shuffle further from her in a very disgusted manner.

I kicked him under the table, and he grunted, when his eyes met mine, I knew he wasn't amused, and I couldn't hold it in, I burst into laughter.

I haven't laughed so hard in a while, so the muscles in my stomach started to protest, as tears started forming in my eyes.

I tried to breathe in, but it came out as a wheeze.

The lady looked at me in shock then used that as an excuse to place her hand on Dave's arm as she said, "is your sister okay?"

Oh my!

I doubled into even more laughter.

The few people in the restaurant started to turn my way as I tried to articulate an explanation.

"Sh-she- \*wheeze\* s- s- said \*wheeze\* I'm- hi- s- s-ister! Ha!  
\*wheeze\* li-ke c-can't you be a-ny \*wheeze\* m-more- thirsty!

\*wheeze\* or d-d-des-pa-rate \*wheeze\*" I laughed so much I became light headed, and at some point, I almost fell to the ground.

A few seconds later, a lady sitting a table down from us started to chuckle softly, which then turned into a full-blown laughter.

The laughing bug traveled from table to table until the entire food place was laughing.

Dave slowly peeled her chipped manicured fingers from around his arm, and with a dramatic gasp, she snacked him with her notebook and walked away causing a new wave of laughter to grow out of us.

## Chapter 12- "The Over-thinker and the Idiot"

\*Adelina's put. Of view\*

After the entire laughing ordeal died down at the cafe, we had our dinner, when a new waitress took our orders.

We ate in silence, each of us keeping to ourselves, trapped in our personal thoughts. I don't know what Dave's thoughts consisted of, but me I found myself thinking about Demitrey.

What was life going to be after I go back?

We were at a point where I was indecisive about whether I would stay with him and the pack, forgive him, give him a second chance and move on. Or after everything, should I just give up the dream of the perfect mate life, and go away as far as I could, just to leave my messed up past behind.

Which choice would get me a happy ending?

Heck does a happy ending even exist?

It was all just so much to juggle and swallow.

A part of me wanted for Demitrey to just take me and make me his in every way.

Claim me, and make it known that I belonged to him, and only him.

A part of me wanted to love him. Look past his flaws and show him what it meant to be loved. Or at least, take the path of love, and see what being truly loved meant.

Yet there's that other half of me that just wants me to drop it all and forget it. That part of me wants me to selfish, to be independent, be as personal as I can be, and keep everything to myself.

That part of me is also the coward part of me. I'm afraid to face my true feelings towards Demitrey, how I feel about him, how I feel about being with him, and leading a pack with him. That coward side of me is afraid.

I'm afraid.

Afraid of what I could find if I faced my feelings. If I took a deep breath and just admit out loud 'YES! I'M IN LOVE WITH DEMITREY JACKSON!' I'm afraid of what the reaction might be.

The closest thing to an intimate relationship I've had, is that with Peter, but obviously, a friendship to me was more like a romantic relationship to Peter.

I've never been in a relationship. Being with Demitrey was intense. I felt things that I never used to feel.

My heart beating at the speed of light before seeing him. Me stuttering and making a fool of myself every time he was around. Me swooning every time he smiled, and my constant thoughts of him were all alien to me.

If I gave in to all that? What would I find? Would it be as perfect as I expected? Would it be flawless and just pure romance? Or would I do something stupid and mess it all up?

And by the time I got back, would he still be interested in me? Or maybe he's found another Serena, and he would no longer want me.

It was thoughts like these that also made me hesitate. All the ifs and possibilities and the factors that could play in this ordeal and leave me brokenhearted.

I couldn't bear to think of it.

It was official, I've fallen in love with my alpha mate.

"Are you ready to go?" Said Dave as he stood up.

I shook my head to clear my thoughts, then I spoke up and said "Yeah."



We drove on for countless of hours, crossing counties and cities.

We finally stopped a few miles away from the border between Canada and New York, where we pulled over at a small motel and Dave got us a room, with two beds.

When we reached the room, I ran straight for the shower.

I brushed my teeth three times, then scrubbed my skin until I was red all over, feeling totally disgusted with myself.

For some reason I felt as though I cheated Demitrey. I kissed another guy.

At some point anger filled me and I dropped down and broke out into sobs.

I overcomplicate everything in my mind. I exaggerate a lot, but I can't help it.

You can't help but imagine the various outcomes of certain situations, and when feelings are involved, it's ten times worse.

I needed help.

\*Demitrey's pnt. Of view\*

The war has not let up, in fact, it feels as though more than one pack has banded together to defeat us, but that's where they were wrong.

My men were trained for this, and our pack worked like a well-oiled machine.

Everyone doing their part, the nurses that Aunty D trained were all doing their best, the men that were wounded were all patched up and ready to fight the next night.

The women in charge of cooking were all also doing their best, making sure we had foods that helps us rebuild our strength.

It was midday nearing sunset, and everyone was trying to catch their breath, and prepare for the next round.

I took a stroll up to the famous cliff, I sat there just thinking about Adelina. She was the only one in my mind, and nothing else could deter me from the thoughts of her.

I was in love with her. I missed her, and I wanted her.

These feelings were so deep and raw that it had the power to control my mind.

I felt a warm presence next to me, and before she spoke, I already knew who it was.

"She needs you, you know. And even when she acts like she's independent, and she didn't need your love, she needs it, and wants it. I know Adelina, and when she comes back, you need to be there for her." Said Selene.

I chuckled and shook my head as I said "of course I'll take care of her. She's my mate." Sometimes Selene said some crazy things.

"Yes, she is. But she's also human mixed with wolf. Demitrey don't be the idiot you were when she first arrived. Be open with

her, and don't hide anything from her."

"Huh? What are yo-" I turned to ask for an explanation, but like she always does, she disappeared in thin air.

I took a deep breath and shook my head.

"Alpha! It's almost time for their usual attack. We have to go." Said Kade as he called me over.

I took a deep breath and got to my feet.

As we walked back, Kade pat me on the shoulder as he said, "how you doing bro?"

"How do you think? I've just had the conversation with the moon Goddess, and the last thing she said was to not be an idiot, and be open with Adelina like what the heck does that mean?" I said seriously confused.

"Well, I'm not all up in your relationship, but when Serena was here you were a bit of a jerk, even if it was all a cover up. I think Selene is saying that you shouldn't hide how you truly feel about her. No more games, no more cat and mouse, just admit to her how you really feel, and show it too." Replied Kade.

"I see." And just like that we fell quiet, and continued our way back to the pack, where our warriors were already set for battle.

Chapter 13- "The Killer and the Runner"

\*Third person's pnt. Of view\*

"Alright, we're at the motel just like you planned." Said Dave as he spoke in a hush tone on the phone while he kept his eyes glued to the bathroom door.

"Okay, you know exactly what to do next. And make sure she goes out the right door and assure that your friends in the forest point her in the right direction." Ordered Clarissa.

"You got it." Said Dave as he ended the call in haste, just as Adelina made her way out of the shower.

She froze for a second when she made eye contact with Dave. Then she shook off her depression and made her way to the bed closest to the door, Dave's eyes never leaving hers.

At some point she felt as though she was stared at for way too long, so she spoke up and said, "is there a problem?"

And Dave shrugged and simply said "no."

"So why are you staring at me?" Asked Adelina cautiously.

"Because I like staring at what I want." Said Dave as he suddenly took a threatening step towards her.

"Excuse me?" Asked Adelina with a raised eyebrow, and an edge to her tone.

"I didn't stutter. I like staring at what I want, and right now, all I want is you. So why don't you be a good little girl, and strip, then lay on that bed for me. " Said Dave, stepping closer to Adelina.

Adelina smirked, and stood up straight crossing her arms as she said, "you want to run that by me again?"

Dave chuckled and shook his head as he asked, "you're a cocky little bitch, aren't you?"

"And you're a dickhead, so I guess we're even." Replied Adelina with a smile.

"Aww come on. Don't be like that, plus you owe me anyway. I saved your life." Answered Dave.

"Right, well I'm not an easy catch, so better luck next time." Said Adelina as she turned to head for the door. She heard Dave's quick movement behind her, but before he could attack, she extended her claws, turned and grabbed Dave by the throat, then at arm's length, she slammed his entire body against the wall.

Dave seemed shocked for a moment, but the second he got over his fear, he tried to move, but quickly decided against it when he felt her claws beginning to sink deep into his skin.

Blood started to ooze out of the 5 claw prints on his neck, and Adelina could feel how fast his pulse was beating.

"Come on, you wouldn't hurt me." Said Dave, his hands up in surrender.

"Try me." Responded Adelina, her grip tightening around Dave's throat.

"I suggest you let me go. You wouldn't really kill me, now would

you? Don't forget the police is already looking for you. To them you're dangerous, if anything you're a potential danger to society. For all they know, you could be a killer." Said Dave in a smug tone

And that struck Adelina hard.

Killer.

She gasped, shocked, and Dave smiled, knowing that he got her exactly where he wanted her.

With another gasp Adelina loosened her grip on his throat shaking her head as she backed away, then she ran out the door.

The second Adelina was out of sight and hearing range, Dave pulled out his phone, and speed Dialed Chris' number and said "Hey, she's on the move. Are your guys ready?"

"Yeah, we're in position." Replied Chris over the line.

"Alright. You know what to do." And with that Dave hung up the phone and hurried to nurse his wounds.

Meanwhile, Adelina was struggling to make it outside of the motel.

She was surprised, enraged, broken, and shattered.

All that once again blared in her mind was killer, then the bodies of her two sisters flashed in front of her eyes, followed by their cold accusing glares.

She was a killer.

Everywhere she turned she found herself at a dead end, it wasn't until she erupted into an exit door that she was finally able to catch her breath.

But not for long, she suddenly felt everything she ate at the cafe come back up, and with a retched sound, she threw up every content in her stomach.

Coughs ravaged her entire being as she placed her hands on her knees to support herself, and her body shook as her stomach tightened, while her throat fought to push out everything that came in reverse, and her gag reflex wasn't making it any better.

She barely managed to catch her breath when a person erupted from the shadows and said "Hey! You! Stop right there! You are under arrest!"

With wide eyes Adelina wiped her mouth and didn't even think before she bolted towards the forest that lined the yard of the motel.

The second she took off on her run the voice called behind her "HEY! FREEZE!" Then her super hearing picked up "this is unit three, she is on the run, I repeat, she is on the run! Over!"

She heard the static then came "unit three, this is unit five, what are your coordinates, and what direction is the suspect headed?" She heard the static, but her legs decided not to stick around for the rest of the conversation.

A few minutes later, her lungs were burning, and her muscles felt as though they were about to give out.

She thought to take a second to catch her breath, but when she heard a helicopter over head with a blinding search light, she decided against it.

"Aden! It's time for you to take over!" Said Adelina urgently.

"Okay! Midair?" Asked Aden.

"Midair!" Confirmed Adelina.

"On 3!" Declared Aden.

"1!" Began Aden.

"2!" Replied Adelina.

"3!" They both concluded simultaneously.

And just like that, Adelina jumped over a log, and while in midair, she allowed her body to mold and transform into that of Aden's, and when she landed, she was in full wolf form.

Aden bolted through the forest, not sure where she was heading, she didn't relent on her run, and when they passed a fence that said, "YOU ARE NOW ENTERING U.S. SOIL", that was all the motivation that Aden needed.

Aden ran faster and faster, then she felt it.

They were not alone.

On each side of her, Aden caught sight of wolves running next to



her.

Their fangs were bared their eyes yellow, glowing in the dark.

"Aden." Said Adelina in a warning tone.

"I know I see them too." Said Aden.

"Think you can outrun them?" Asked Adelina.

"Did you even have to ask?" Said Aden, and just like that, it felt a like a whole new level.

The trees became less than just a blur.

Aden was jumping over dead logs, and ducking low branches, she didn't seem to have any desire to stop soon, and Adelina was fine with that.

But they were so busy outrunning the other wolves, that they missed the trap that awaited them a few feet ahead.

Aden ran straight through a clear field that the minute she was in the middle, she was zapped with a force so powerful, that her knees buckled.

The blow was so strong that it forced Adelina back into her human form.

She felt weak while her body was aching with pain, her eyes burning, her head pounding and her ears buzzing.

She wouldn't be awake long, but before she was taken over by

darkness, Clarissa's form appeared in her vision, and she heard her voice echo the word "gotcha."

## Chapter 14- "Ready?"

\*Third Person's pnt. Of view\*

The shock had drained all the energy from Adelina, and as they carelessly lifted her body, and placed her in the back seat of a black SUV, she found herself slowly retracting within her mind until she woke up in the calm place, except this time she was alone.

Selene was not around, nor was Aden.

She was all alone.

What was she to do now?

She looked over to her left, and saw a calm lake, surrounded by a lovely grassy field.

Butterflies flew above the flowers, while birds chirped happily on the trees.

The sun kissed her skin, and she took a deep breath in. The refreshing air calmed her senses and slowly, she found herself heading towards the lake.

She sat in the sand surrounding it, and she found her mind wandering.

She was once again captured by Clarissa, and frankly she had

enough of the running and chasing, but how do you kill someone without having to bare the guilt of taking a life? Whether guilty or innocent?

She couldn't take any more physical pain, the shock had literally shut her body down, so she couldn't urge Clarissa to attack her, and use self-defense as an excuse to off Clarissa.

And there's no way she was going to run. She was tired of running.

All those thoughts were starting to give her a headache, so she turned her mind to something else. Better yet, someone else.

His smile, his eyes, his arrogance, they were all some qualities that Adelina could not look past.

She found herself reminiscing all the times and steamy encounters they had together.

The way he'd take control, the way he would caress her and the way he spoke softly to her.

She smiled at the memory of when Demitrey said he'd take care of her.

Her relationship with her mate has been an unending rollercoaster.

At first, she was afraid of him, and afraid of her attraction to him.

Then she hated him, and she hated the way her mind, wolf, and body were still craving for that insufferable man.

She then became confused about him, and she was confused within herself on whether to forgive him or leave him.

The last thing she said was that she didn't want to date him, because she wasn't sure how she felt about him, but now, well now, she needed him.

And needing someone... that speaks volume.

Adelina was knocked out for a while.

Clarissa headed back to the motel, where she dealt accordingly with Dave.

Dave was nursing the claw wounds that Adelina left him before she ran out the door, when Clarissa walked in, he missed the gun that was tucked behind her back.

"Dave?" Called out Clarissa as she made her way into the room.

"In here babe!" Yelled Dave as Clarissa rolled her eyes right before he faced her.

She flashed him a signature smile and said, "you did good baby, you got me what I wanted." And slowly, in a seductive manner, she walked towards Dave.

"Yeah, I told you not to worry, I'd take care of it, and you." Said Dave as he snaked his arm around her waist and pulled her close, and that's when he felt it.

"What the heck?!" Exclaimed Dave as Clarissa pulled out the gun

and aimed it on him.

"You fell for her too. You failed me!" Yelled Clarissa.

"No! No! Babe I didn't!" Said Dave, his hands up in surrender.

"Then why did you kiss her? YOU FUCKING KISSED HER YOU IDIOT! I COULD'VE SPARED YOUR LIFE BUT YOU MAKE ME SICK! You fell for her like all the others did! And just like I dealt with them, I'm going to deal with you." Announced Clarissa.

"No, Clarissa, baby wait! I only kissed her because we were being chased, and I did all it took to make sure that I delivered her to you." Explained Dave, his palms sweaty, his voice shaky.

Clarissa's eyes turned dark, and she turned her head to the side as she said "Well, it doesn't matter, whether you fell for her or not, I'm still going to kill you, I have to tie all loose ends." And before Dave could open his mouth for one more plea, a bullet was fired from the gun and straight between Dave's eyes.

His lifeless body plummeted to the floor, and Clarissa turned with a smirk and walked away.

The SUV that contained Adelina was parked outside, along with the SUV that Clarissa will be riding in.

She walked out of the motel, and jumped into the SUV, in which her new companion and partner in crime, was waiting in.

Alpha Darrell.

Also known as the alpha of Val's pack, which is also the pack that

was currently attacking Alpha Demitrey's pack.

With a smile on her face, the two SUVs made their way towards the border, and their next destination, is where Clarissa planned to finish off Adelina once and for all.

Meanwhile, the sun was getting ready to rise, which meant that alpha Darrell's pack was starting to retreat, until the last warrior was gone.

Like clockwork everyone got to their position and did their jobs.

The nurses were nursing the wounded, the kitchen ladies were starting to pass out breakfast, the training warriors started the field clean up, and as a team, the pack was going strong, but their alpha was weak.

He didn't know how long he could go on without her.

He needed her. He needed Adelina.

Demitrey suddenly felt physically sick as a wave washed over him, but not wanting to let his pack know, he rushed up to his room, and crashed on his bed after making sure to lock the door.

He suddenly felt a splitting headache, and he closed his eyes as he wiggled in his bed.

Then, he felt as though he was floating, and when he opened his eyes, he was standing in a sunny grassy field.

And as if there was a pull, he turned to his left, and he couldn't believe his eyes.

There at the bank of a lake, sat Adelina. But she didn't notice him...

"At least not yet." Said a voice.

Demitrey on edge, jumped as Selene appeared next to him.

"Wha- how- you- she- huh?" Said Demitrey, completely puzzled.

"Shh, leave the questions for later. You're both in desperate need of each other. Just go." Urged Selene as she pointed him towards Adelina, and when Demitrey turned back around, Selene was gone.

Demitrey couldn't help it when he screamed "ADELINA!"

Adelina, clearly puzzled, blamed what she heard on her exhaustion and her thoughts, so she didn't bother to acknowledge his voice.

But when his voice rang through her ears again "Adelina!" She couldn't help it, she turned, and couldn't believe her eyes.

She stood to her feet quickly, yet shock wouldn't allow her to move, because there, standing in front of her, was Demitrey.

Chapter 15- "Get Set..."

\*Third Person's pnt. Of view\*

Adelina couldn't believe her eyes.

What was he doing here? How did he get here?

For a second, they stood frozen and agasp, just trying to grasp the picture in front of them.

When it clicked that they were finally able to meet, they didn't take another second before their legs started moving.

They ran towards each other, desperate to be in the comfort of each of their embrace, but the minute their bodies were seconds away from touching, they stopped.

This wasn't real.

No matter how much they'd try to touch each other, hug or make any type of physical contact, it would never compare to that of reality, because this was all taking place in her mind.

Yet, in the moment of staring into each other's eyes, reality didn't seem to exist, and they plunged into each other's arms.

Demitrey held her as if his life depended on it, and Adelina held on tightly, afraid that if she let go, she'd lose him forever.

They stayed in that position for so long, just in bliss of being in each other's presence.

They didn't feel each other's warmth, they didn't feel each other's heartbeats, but they felt enough in their hearts to know that their hearts were beating with joy.

Once they pulled apart, no words were spoken, instead, he grabbed her hand, and led her back to where she was sitting, he



sat first, then she sat in between his legs, their eyes looking over onto the lake.

She leaned into his body as he landed a kiss on her right temple, she felt a whisper of his lips, and nothing more, "I miss you." He whispered to her, his voice echoing the longing he felt for her.

"You better." She chuckled and closed her eyes as she took in a deep breath.

"Where are you?" Asked Demitrey.

"I must've crossed the border into U.S. soil, in New York, right before I was captured. Clarissa is one clever bitch, I can't wait to bring her down." Replied Adelina.

Then, she felt his lips on her mark, followed by the quick jolt of ecstasy that usually followed.

That felt real.

"I felt that. How come I felt that?" Asked Adelina all the sudden.

"Because you..." said Demitrey as he kissed it again, his lips lingering, causing the sparks to grow between them, and for Adelina to draw in a quick gasp.

"Are..." continued Demitrey, as his tongue came out, and sensually licked her mark, in result, Adelina closed her eyes, as a moan of pleasure slithered from her gasping lips.

"One dirty minded girl. You want me." Whispered Demitrey.

"I want you." Confirmed Adelina.

"Then come get me." Whispered Demitrey, and just like that, Adelina was jolted awake.

She sighed, her body still feeling the effect of her sudden arousal, she huffed in aggravation, even in her fantasies the jerk was still a tease, not that she minded, she would get him back, in fact, if she remembers correctly, they still had a tease and please game to play.

Adelina slowly sat up as she found herself in the back of an SUV, the man she figured meant to be watching her was fast asleep.

She took a minute to assess her situation, then, she moved as quietly as she could and came face to face with her sound asleep victim, who in a split second, she had broken his neck.

As stealthily as she could, she stripped the man of his clothes, then stripped of her own, she dressed herself in his outfit, and dug into her pockets and found an old crunchie, which she used to her hair up in a bun, then covered it with the cap the man was wearing.

She then managed to fit the man into the clothes which she was originally wearing, then laid the man down, facing away from the back door.

She sat in the man's position, and patiently waited.

She made sure the outfit covered her up to her neck, then she made sure the collar of her shirt met with the cap around her neck, she put on the dark sunglasses found next to where the man

sat and stayed as quiet as possible.

The car ride seemed to go on for hours, it wasn't until the sun was starting to set that they stopped, which got her thinking, how long was she out for?

The car came to an abrupt stop, and the men from the front exit the car. Her eyes followed as the man from the passenger seat walked around her side and opened the back door.

She stepped out and tried to mimic as manly of a walk as she could muster.

The man who let her out went over to the dead wolf and poked the body as he turned towards a disguised Adelina and said, "Hey man, she's been out for a while don't you think?"

Adelina cleared her throat and faked as deep of a note as she could, then answered "uh yeah, yeah, guess the bitch was hit pretty badly."

"Yeah, alpha Darrell wants her out until we reach Demitrey's pack. He's gonna use her as a bargaining tool to win over his pack. I personally think it's a suicide mission, but his new Luna as taken over his head, and now he has most of our warriors out fighting Demitrey's pack, and based on what I've heard, we're not winning. The advantage that alpha thought we had was if we attacked at sunset, and kept them fighting every night, then at sunrise we retreat, and at sunset we repeat, until they were weakened by exhaustion, but based on reports, the attack tactics doesn't seem to have an effect at all. Anyway, alpha says we'll be back on the road in ten, so do what you gotta do quick, then we gotta go." Babbed the wolf, then Adelina nodded and said, "uh yeah, yeah, I

just gotta take a leak." And Adelina mentally shrugged and cringed, not sure whether the wolf bought her act or not.

The second the wolf was out of her line of view, Adelina ran to the forest line. She wasn't sure what her next step was going to be, but she was going to try the one thing she's been dying to do since she woke up.

"Demitrey? Demitrey! Can you hear me?" She tried her chance at mind linking him

"Um what are you doing?" Asked Aden.

"Trying to mind link Demitrey, duh." Replied Adelina as she rolled her eyes.

"Didn't you hear what that idiot said? They attack at sunset, and since the sun is setting, they're probably going to attack soon, so what's the point of mind linking him now, if you guys were communicating a while ago?" Asked Aden.

"Just to let him know that we're okay. Like jeesh, calm your tits." Retorted Adelina.

"Oh..." said Aden.

"Yeah." Replied Adelina, then she tried Again.

"Demitrey? Demitrey?" Tried Adelina once again.

"Babe? Is that you?" Came Demitrey's voice, although it was faint.

"Yeah, it's me. Are you okay? You just sort of disappeared." I said, my heart speeding at the sound of his voice in my head.

We were close. Almost home.

"Yeah, I'm not sure what happened, but it's almost sunset so I have to get ready for the war." Said Demitrey.

"Yeah, about that, it's alpha Darrell's pack. Supposedly, he is to use me as a bargaining tool to win over your pack, like he's planning on making you choose between me and the pack." Explained Adelina.

"I'm guessing Clarissa is behind all of this?" Asked Demitrey.

"You bet." Confirmed Demitrey.

"Well, we need a plan, but I have to go. Mind link you later?" Said Demitrey.

"Yeah, of course." Said Adelina.

"Oh and babe?" Came Demitrey's voice in her head.

"Yeah?" Replied Adelina.

"I want you too."