

Chapter 83

The treeline was hiding us. The breeze was light as Charlotte shook her head and body. The breeze tickled as it made its way across our body from our head to the tip of our tail. Charlotte inhaled deeply as a hint of a familiar scent drifted by. It was Dexter's scent, all those weeks with him, it was branded on our memory. My head turned towards the direction where the wind was blowing from as we inhaled again. It was him, I was sure of it. I walked in that direction, keeping behind the tree line, a low growl escaping.

Everest's voice drifted through my mind "Where are you going? Did you see anything or hear anything?"

"s\*t. I guess we should communicate with him." I laughed as Charlotte snorted, hot air coming out of her nostrils. She inhaled deeply as I linked with Everest.

"It is Dexter's scent. It was faint, but it was his. I am sure of it." I told Everest.

"How sure are you?" He questioned me.

"Willing to bet everything I have on it." Charlotte turned so we could look at him as he approached us. We were squatting down, looking out over the town below.

It was a small human town. Though it is a small town, it was kind of cute. Honestly, it looked as if it was rich and full with all kinds of history. A road circled around a courthouse that appeared to be freshly painted white as the road around the square had been newly repaved. There were small businesses that were lined up along all sides of the courthouse and everyone was out and about, enjoying their afternoon. I am sure the buzz of a mysterious stranger had all of the town's people talking. I could hear their faint voices from up here. Our hearing was excellent, which is why we had to be careful. He could hear us coming if we didn't keep our voices down and our scent away.

I turned and looked back at Miranda as she was passing out necklaces that had her special herbal blend to keep our scent hidden from other wolves and Lycans. They nodded their heads in acknowledgment to her as she handed them what they would need. I knew a collection this big must have taken her a few weeks to prepare. When she reached me, she helped to put the necklace around Charlotte's neck. Though it was a snug fit, it was perfect. It sat nicely underneath our fur. She helped Everette with his and moved to stand by Brent.

All four of us overlooked the town as the sun was setting in the background. We were linking back and forth, discussing when we would make our move. We didn't want to make spectacles out of ourselves so we decided to go during the middle of the night. We would sit there, in the tree line and wait until the early hours of the morning, when the humans would be asleep. It would be best for our world to continue to remain hidden. To remain a scary story, humans would tell their offspring to stay out of the woods. Like we would eat a human child.

I turned to look around us as our Lycan warriors were all lying down and being still, trying their best to blend into the forest. Time seemed to tick by slowly as the sun faded and the full moon came out to greet us with open arms. I felt energized and ready to make a move. Charlotte was stirring to get into it, ready to take action.

She laid down, the brush concealing our body perfectly. Everest came and laid beside us, the warmth he was radiating felt nice, even if I was already warm it was nice to feel him so close to me. We waited well into the middle of the night, shifting into our human forms, taking precaution from the humans. Nothing more alarming than a pack of scary Lycans stomping through town.

We made the trek down the side of the large hill into town. The moon was bright and comforting above. I could smell him the closer we got into town. He must either live close by or we are near a popular hangout that he likes to frequent.

Brent and Miranda were walking next to Everest and myself, "He's been here recently. His scent is heavy." Brent said in a low voice.

"I can smell him too." I agreed with Brent. I felt Everest's hand slip into mine, squeezing it tightly in his own. It was almost possessive the way he held it. The fact that I could recognize his scent bothered him and flared a bit of jealousy in him.

"I am with you, always. Until my dying breath." I linked him and his grip on my hand loosened some.

We walked down the dirt-covered road and came to a stop sign. There wasn't much around. The way his scent lingered, I thought there would have been more to see. This could be where he would leave to shift and go back into town. I looked up at a sign. We were at the corner of Edward Avenue and Gavalin Canyon Rd. The trees here offered a great cover for him. He definitely frequented this place here often. We made our way inward and closer to the heart of town. We moved as quickly and quietly as we could.

We stumbled upon a bar, well, restaurant, maybe a type of night club? It was unclear. The sign had all of them listed. Whatever it was, it was loud and reeked of Dexter. He was here. We have found him. Now what? Humans were all around us. Standing outside smoking, laughing and cutting up. An older couple were dancing in one another's arms as music blasted from the establishment. The door burst open as a young girl came outside, running happily into the arms of Dexter.

"You're back! About time! Come and let's lock one of the bathrooms." She kissed him. He held her in a hug and we all paused to watch the scene between them unfold.

He sat her down on the ground, pushing back her long dark locks behind her ear as he placed a kiss upon her forehead. "Wait." He frowned at that.

He looked up from her, aware that he was being watched, and looked right in our direction. He froze for a moment as a small smile began to tug at the corner of my mouth. My head c\*\*\*\*d to the side as I looked him up and down. He leaned down and whispered in the woman's ear. "Go. Now. Tell the others." Her head snapped back in the direction of where we were standing and she let out a threatening growl before she took off. She was a wolf. She transitioned to her wolf in midstride. She was large, quick, and her fur was red with white mixed in.

"Someone grab her, now. Leave her alive." Brent commanded, as two of his people took off after her immediately.

Dexter took off in the opposite direction and ran back from where he had come from. We were on the opposite side of the bar and had to wait until no one was around and we shifted. He was headed for where we came from. Where he frequented his shifting and runs. We were closing in on him when suddenly I was blindsided and taken out by another Lycan who hit me near my shoulder, us toppling to the ground.

More came out from the woods as the other Lycans' claws dug into my arm, ripping the flesh. I snapped at their arms, and kicked them with my feet. Standing tall, I walked over to the Lycan that attacked me and pushed my hand down on their chest with a ton of pressure. I grinned down at them sinisterly. They have no clue about the monster that I was unleashing. They didn't know it yet, but they were already dead, with only seconds left to live. They clawed at my arms as my claws extended into their chest, one by one, their eyes widening in realization of what was about to happen. They struggled underneath me, their claws ripping at my skin, but it didn't matter to me or Charlotte. We will heal. I pushed my hand inside of their chest cavity and ripped their heart out in one swift motion, standing, and dropping the heart to the ground. The fighting around us ended just as quickly as it began. It was just a diversion to give him space and time to run away from us.

It wouldn't matter how much space he had now, we were hot on his trail. He wouldn't make it far.

"Are you okay?" Everest linked as we went back running, following his scent. I caught him looking at my healing arm, concerned.

"Just peachy. A little bloody but still peachy." I laughed through the link. "Are you good?"

"Of course I am. Let's get him. Keep your eyes open." He closed the link, opening one to everyone, giving them the same command as he had told me.

I looked over as Miranda was riding on the back of Brent, her eyes were glowing and I realized she was using her magic. She must have been seeking what lied ahead. I hadn't tapped into his mind, but was thankful for her visions.

"He's still running, but we are slowly gaining on him. He is fast, but not fast enough. We need to try to reach him before he reaches the highway. There is a car waiting for him. It will be able to outrun us." Miranda yelled to us all.

"Push harder!" I commanded as we pushed our Lycans harder to try and catch him. He could not get away, not again. He was just like a snake, slithery and sneaky.

