

Read The alpha who saved me (Quinn Night) novel Chapter 151 online free

CHAPTER 1

“The Shikari,” my mate states with a worried expression, “they have found us, they are here!”

Just before my mate makes his statement, Alpha Benjamin starts yelling that it’s started and that ‘they’ are here. I’m not sure what the hell is going on at the moment but the first thing I do is take off for the pack house to make sure my boys are secured in the safe room.

‘I think you should sit this one out baby, stay with the boys.’ Declan links me.

‘Like hell I will! You are always trying to get me to stay out of the fighting! Just because I don’t know what my powers are yet, doesn’t mean I can’t fight.’ I growl back at him.

‘Okay, fine, but you stay by my side at all times! That’s not negotiable.’ He growls back.

‘Deal!’ I grin only because he isn’t near me to see it.

I make it back to the pack house and I can just feel the nervous energy within it as I enter, “Quinn! Where the fuck have you been? I’ve been looking all over for you!” My best friend glares at me, “Something is happening, and I think we need to get to the safe room!”

I shake my head, “You and the others take the children and get down there. I’m going with the others to figure out what’s going on. Declan says that the Shikari are here, and we don’t know what kind of opponent they are yet.”

“Are you crazy?! They are here for you!” Cici shrieks as she freaks out on me. She tries grabbing my hand, but I stop her and grab hers instead.

“Protect our babies, Cici. Keep them both safe!” I look toward the stairs where Demi is making her way down carrying her son, with two guards, each carrying one of my sons.

I run to them and give them both a kiss on the forehead, telling them that I love them. I turn to the guards, "I want you both to go into the safe room with them, and you are to protect them with your life if it comes down to it."

"Yes, my Queen!"

I roll my eyes at the title, but I don't bother to argue at the moment. Turning back to Cici, I hug her, "I'm going to send Spencer back here to protect the pack house."

"But you need him with you; he's your Beta!" Even though she states this, Cici's voice is filled with relief.

I have my mate by my side, it's only fair that you have yours close to you. Besides, two of my most precious things are inside this house, and I trust your mate to keep them safe."

"Thank you, Quinn," she hugs me tightly, "Please be safe out there!"

"Pfft! I've been kidnapped twice now; do you honestly think I will allow anybody to get the jump on me again?"

"I know you won't, but they aren't here to take you, Quinn. They are coming to kill you, so they can kill the rest of us." Even being scared, Cici still chuckles at me.

"Well, there you have it! Nothing can happen to me because I was

sent by the Goddess to protect our kind, but if that means that I must die to do so, then I'll do it happily."

My little friend punches me in the arm, "If you don't come back, then I'm going to do a séance just to bring you back and make your ghost life hell!"

I laugh loudly, "I don't doubt you would!"

'Babe, we've got to go.' Declan links me.

'On my way.'

"I will be back as soon as possible. Please keep everyone safe!" I call over my shoulder as I head for the door.

Declan is just outside talking with Cam and Peter, the new Head Warrior. Spencer is just walking up to them when I call out to him, "Spence, I need you to stay here and guard the pack house." He's about to argue, so I hold up my hand, "I have Declan with me, and I need my best warrior to protect my kids and the Beta and Gamma females."

I emphasize the last two mainly for his reassurance that I am fine with him being close and protecting his own mate. I know it can be hard on males having to depend on other males to protect what is yours, and I know I am easing a lot of tension he has going on right now, which will make him a better fighter in the long run.

"Are you ready?" Declan turns to me and asks.

"As ready as I'm going to be."

"Okay, let's grab a stash of clothes to take with us. I don't want to show up at the border in our wolf form unless there is already

fighting going on."

Have you heard from border patrol? What do they see?" I ask him as I grab a shirt and shorts for the both of us from the cupboard on the porch.

"They have only seen three lurking around. I'm thinking it's the same as the ones that Frankie was talking about. I don't think they are all here, maybe just a recon move on their part, which is a relief, but we won't know until we check it out."

"We should have some scouts check around the area in case there are others hiding." I glance up at him and see him smiling at me, "What?"

"Nothing, just that great minds think alike. It's already done, and I've even sent a link to my pack having them check the area as well in case they are further out than what your scouts check."

"Mm, handsome AND smart! How did I get so lucky?" I muse.

He grabs me around the waist, "It is I who got lucky, baby." His lips crash into mine in a really hot quick kiss that leaves me a bit dazed when he lets go.

"Oh my, you need to kiss me like that more often!" I giggle like a schoolgirl.

“Behave Luna or I will have to turn you over my knee and spank you.” He growls playfully and begins to undress.

“Promises, promises.” I sigh in a playful way myself, which earns me a slap on the ass.

Both Cam and Peter chuckle as they start walking further away, “Don’t leave on my account boys!” I call after them.

“They are leaving so you can undress and shift, Quinn. Goddess, I can’t take you anywhere.” He muses.

“It’s what happens when you send a feisty little Stone to come coerce a grieving young girl out of her cocoon. You did this; you created this monster!” How we can joke around at a time like this, I will never know but it does lighten the mood.

I let Tala take over as we shift, and then watch Duke come forward. Where his fur is pitch black, Tala’s is a silvery color, like the moon. We are like night and day standing beside each other, but I think we are the most beautiful pair of mates that I have ever seen.

We arrive a short distance from where the Shikari were last spotted. There are a few other warriors with us who stay in their wolf form as we shift back and get dressed. Good thing I had thought to grab dark colors, so we can blend into the night and the darkness of the forest. Declan takes my hand and pulls me forward, closer to the border. I decide to link Spencer to find out if they see anything on their end from the security cameras. We are at the south border where a road cuts through, so Declan made sure to line the whole side up with the cameras.

‘Sorry, Luna, I’m not seeing anything. Are you sure patrol saw them at the south border, because even going back through the footage, I’m not seeing anything except a stray deer or critter.’ My beta reports back and I’m finding it really odd.

“Are you sure it was this border that they were spotted? Spence says that there hasn’t been any movement aside from animals.” I’m wanting to confirm with my mate; I know mistakes can be made in any situation even though we prefer that no one makes one

during a time like this.

One of my warriors comes padding up to me before shifting into his human form, “Luna, I witnessed them myself; saw them with my own eyes. They were there,” he points to a huge boulder that sits on the other side of the road, “There were three of them, but they were arguing with one of them. I only heard snippets, but it was almost like the younger one was trying to get them to move from this area for some reason.”

‘Spence, one of the patrols says he was here, and swears that we are in the right area.’ I inform my Beta.

‘Okay, give me a moment to figure this out.’ He replies.

I relay everything back to my mate, and I see that he is now linking someone in his pack. I could slip into the conversation, but I feel that may be a bit intrusive, so I wait instead. When his

conversation is over, he turns back to me, “Has Spence checked the infrared on the footage?”

“Oh! That’s a good question, I forgot that the new cameras have that option, and I bet he has too.” I take a moment to link him and sure enough, he had forgotten, so he’s checking them now.

‘BINGO! There was movement in that area about thirty minutes ago. But wait...’

‘Why? What’s going on?’ I ask him.

‘Do you see anything from where you are at?’

‘No, why?’

‘Because...I’m picking up a body a few meters from you; across the road it looks like.’

‘What? I don’t see anything!’

‘It looks like they may be hiding or something. The form is low to the ground as though they are laying down, maybe lying in wait?’

I pass the information on to Declan, “Why don’t you just link into the conversation, so I don’t have to keep repeating it all.”

“Wait...I can do that?” Oh, I tell you...it’s a good thing he’s purty.

Once I explain how he can link in, I let my Beta, well, I guess he’s our Beta now, explain it all to him. When I try taking a step in that direction, Declan’s hand snakes out and grabs hold of my arm as he shakes his head no and brings his finger to his lips, indicating that I should be quiet.

I press my lips together, annoyed with my mate, but I follow his instruction. I watch as he slowly makes his way towards the border, while being very watchful. All of a sudden, he lifts his nose in the air and starts sniffing, but it doesn’t last long before he’s turning back and coming back to where the rest of us stay standing.

“I need some warriors to come with me,” he states, “I don’t smell the others but there is a faint smell of something human and something else; I think they are part witch. Don’t ask me how I know this because I don’t know. Last I knew, witches died out centuries ago, but that’s not why I need warriors. I smell blood, and lots of it, but they still have a faint heartbeat.”

“What are you going to do, kill them?” I ask, thinking that’s exactly what he’s going to do.

“I’m not sure yet; I will figure that out once I know more.”

Declan and the others are back in no time at all, carrying a big male. He looks young, but he’s covered in blood, so it’s hard to tell,

“That’s the one that was trying to lead the others away!”

“Are you sure?” I ask, still looking at the stranger.

“Yes! We looked right at each other, and I was still in wolf form. He knew we were here and yet he still lied.”

I sigh, “Okay, well, I guess we had better take him back to Dr. Sands and see if he can patch him up. Then maybe we can get some answers.”

I hope you really enjoyed the first chapter of book 2! Please comment your thoughts on it. I made it an extra-long chapter for 2 reasons, one being that it’s the first chapter, and two because there will be no chapter update tomorrow. I am taking a day to recharge, and I thank you for your understanding. I hope you all have an amazing day! =)

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CHAPTER 2

Dr. Sands and Summer are already waiting at the hospital doors with a gurney. I had linked them both as we were headed back this way. It has taken us longer than usual because we don't want to jar the stranger too much without knowing what kind of injury he has. By the looks of the gash on the side of his head, it looks like someone was trying to kill the guy. It doesn't look as though there are other injuries, but one can never be too sure.

I had wrapped a shirt around the wound to staunch the blood flow, but his pulse is getting weaker. He is our only chance to find out who they are exactly and why they are here. I'm hoping that by the male trying to lead the others away, that he has somewhat of a decent heart, but we won't know that either if he dies on us.

"Jonah, please try your best to save him. We need information and I think he may be willing to tell us." I inform the doctor.

He unwraps the blood-soaked shirt and grimaces, "I will do my best, Luna."

"That's all I ask. Please let me know as soon as you know more." I turn and find Declan waiting. He's covered in the stranger's blood but he's still smiling at me.

"What's the smile for, Alpha?"

"Have I ever told you how hot you look when you're being assertive? You took charger the moment you saw how injured a complete stranger was, a possible enemy at that!" He reaches forward with just his lips, wanting me to kiss him.

Grabbing his face, I give him what he wants, but only a brief one,

and then I pull away, "Down boy, we still have work to do!" I turn and start walking away.

He growls playfully, "Do I look like a dog to you?"

I spin back around with a lifted brow, "You did not just ask me that!"

“Yeah, I did! I ain’t no dog...” His sentence dies off once he finally catches himself, “I’m a wolf...there’s a difference!” He huffs and stomps past me, sulking playfully.

He would be annoyed if he witnessed the smirk that I’m aiming at him. I slap his ass as he goes past, “Dog, wolf; I hate to break it to you, but they are both canines...one in the same.”

“You keep a dog as a pet, not a wolf! There is no comparison, Quinn, and I can’t believe that you would put yourself in the same category as a mutt!” He turns and rolls his eyes at me.

“I only do it to get your panties in a bunch, sweet cheeks!” I slap his ass once more.

“I’d have to be wearing them in order to get them in a bunch, smart ass.” He tries hiding, his grin, but he fails miserably.

“Hm, I don’t believe you. Do you mind proving it?” I bite my lower lip.

He glances down at himself covered in another’s blood, and then with a sexy look that I know all too well, he says, “How about you follow me into our room, and I will show you. Of course, you will have to then follow me into the shower to help me clean all this blood off me. I might have gotten it in places that I can’t quite see.”

I lean in, “That’s what mirrors are for,” I start walking towards the pack house, “I need to go get our pups.

“You’re such a fucking tease!” He chuckles.

“Then I guess you had better take a cold shower then, huh?” I hear him trying to sneak up on me and I take off running. He isn’t quite as fast as I am, but he does catch up to me when I hit the steps to the porch.

“Damn woman, you’re fast!” He seems surprised, but he’s known that my skills have been getting better and better, “You were almost like a blur, Quinn!”

I scoff at this, “Yeah, whatever.”

"I am dead serious! We are definitely going to have to try out the different powers in the next day or so. I want to see what kind of super Luna I'm sleeping next to." He winks.

"All you need to know is that it's one that can kick your ass!"

"Hey," he holds his hands up defensively, "I never argued that you couldn't, and quite frankly, I really don't want to find out!"

"Awe, no worries," I pat his cheek, "I would take it easy on you, I swear."

I head into the kitchen with Declan following close behind. Spencer has already opened the door to the safe room and is letting the pack members out. As everyone is climbing up, I wash my hands quickly and then take Ash from Cici's arms. The moment I start to turn away, she grabs my arm and stops me.

"What's that smell?" She asks.

I stare at her a moment and then my eyes move to my mate and then on to a few others before I sniff the air and then myself, "What do you mean? The only thing new I smell is blood, which we should probably go wash off, mainly you, Declan." I turn my full attention on him, "Why are you in here anyway? I thought you were going to shower?"

"Well, I figured I'd help with Holden." He answers as if it should be obvious.

"Uh, no you're not. You will not lay one finger on our son until you get cleaned up!"

"Wait!" My best friend moves over to my mate and starts sniffing him as well, "Why do both of you smell like...I don't...like coconut?"

Declan and I just gawk at my friend for a moment, "I thought you stopped smoking the wacky grass back in high school?" Seriously, if she's started smoking pot again and while she was supposed to be taking care of my boys, I'm going to beat her ever-loving ass.

"My mate does not do drugs, Luna. I can smell it too. It's just as she says, it smells like coconut, but with a hint of pineapple. Have the two of you been drinking pina coladas, because that's exactly what it smells like?"

I look at my mate, “I think we should check the ventilation down in the safe room.”

“Why? Spence wasn’t down there.” He furrows his brows, “Maybe we have a carbon monoxide leak or something.” He responds becoming concerned as well.

“Seriously, for being the leaders of two packs, the two of you are not all there sometimes. We have alarms for all of that kind of stuff, top of the line brands to boot!”

“Well, I give up then, because I don’t smell what you two are smelling.” I’m a bit bewildered.

“Neither do I.” My mate agrees.

“Hey Demi!” Cici calls out as the she-wolf passes by, “Do you smell anything fruity-like?”

Even the nanny looks at the Beta couple a bit strangely, “I wouldn’t call dried blood fruity-like but that’s all I smell at the moment,” Demi turns to Declan, “No offense Alpha, but you stink.”

Both he and I chuckle, as I turn him around and slap his ass for the third time today, “Go, my King. Shower and be clean!” I say amusingly. As he leaves, though, my Beta couple still look puzzled, “Maybe someone was chewing gum or something.” I try making some sense out of it, but I don’t think they are buying it.

Finally, Cici shrugs, “Maybe we are losing it babe. How about we go and take a nap, maybe we are just overworked.”

“Baby, we will not rest if we go to our room now and you know damn well that I am right.” Spencer chuckles.

“Fine, be that way!” Cici stomps out of the kitchen, leaving us all snickering behind her.

“I swear she takes performance meds every day! I’ve never met anyone with a libido like hers. I know mates have high sex drives, but this is on the edge of insane, Luna! I almost need a double, just so I can get some rest and get work

done!” He follows in his mate’s wake and all Demi and I can do is laugh as he does.

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CHAPTER 3

Cici

Why is it nobody takes me seriously? I like making people laugh but when it comes to actually being earnest, people laugh it off or joke about it. It gets old, really. I love my best friend and I know that she loves me unconditionally as well, but I wish now that we are older, she would take me just a little more seriously. Like just a bit ago, when I smelled that delicious scent on her, she just laughed it off and thought I was high. I haven’t touched a joint since Senior year when I got so high that I broke into the math teacher’s back yard and went skinny dipping in their pool. How was I to know their twelve-year-old son was home at the time? Never mind about that, though; the point is I don’t smoke it anymore, and she knows damn well I don’t. I’m just glad that my mate could scent it too, that I’m not going crazy.

Speaking of my handsome mate, I can smell his yummy citrus scent catching up to me. I dip into the closet room, which so happens to be a utility closet, and wait until he approaches. Once he’s close enough, I throw the door open and grab him by the shirt, pulling him into the closet with me.

“Cici, what are you...”

I don’t let him finish as I drop to my knees and pull his cock out of his joggers. He’s got such a nice-looking phallus; both lengthy and girthy, it pleases me very well. Before he tries arguing with me, I get to work with my mouth. He can never pass up a blowie from his mate. He groans as his fingers tangle in my hair.

“Fuck, Cici! How are you able to do this to me?” He puts a little pressure on to my head to get me into the rhythm in which he’s in

the mood for at the moment, and then I take over from there, usually. This time, though, he must need a good stress reliever because he never let’s go,

and continues to fuck my face hard, “Goddess, baby...I don’t care what anybody says, I fucking love this mouth of yours!”

It doesn’t take too long before he’s unloading his wad deep in my throat. I don’t even get to taste any of it until he pulls out, that’s how deep he gets in my throat. Instead of leaving once he’s done, like so many ex-boyfriends did in high school, he bends me over the small countertop that holds some cleaning supplies, and then yanks down my pants.

I’m so soaked from giving him the blowie, that he slides right in, “Did you think I’d dump and go? No way, I’ve got a double load for you, baby!”

“Oh fuck, yes, Spence, yes! Just like that, please don’t stop!” I beg and plead because I know he loves it. Spencer likes a lot of things when it comes to sex, but it’s hard for him to keep up with me sometimes, so I find myself getting my own self off during times that he’s too busy to pleasure me. He’s even picked out the toys. that he wants me to use and I’m to video it for him. Yeah, we may be a little kinky.

Spencer has my hips gripped in both his hands as he pounds into me from behind. When I try to lift my head just a little, though, he shoves it back down and holds it there until we are both cursing out our climaxes together.

“Fuck, Cici, that was so hot!”

I grin as I go to grab a rag to wipe myself off, but he stops me, “Uh uh, you wanted to pull me away from my duty just to please yourself, you can now walk around, letting everyone know that once again, your mate came through for his little nympho.” He

pulls me in and kisses me hard, “I fucking love you, baby.”

With my pants still down to my knees, I let him kiss me and then reach down and pull up my pants, smearing his dripping cum all over my thighs as he does. Once they are in place, he pats my crotch, “There you go, all set. Why don’t you go back and work on the Luna’s birthday party.”

“Oh, you mean her now birthday, Luna, and wedding ceremony? Yeah, there is still a lot to do, but first I want to ask you something.”

“Shoot.” He says as he smirks while cleaning his own cock off.

I glare at him, but it's playfully because I love how he likes marking his territory, even though everyone knows that we are mated anyway, "You did smell that scent, didn't you? I mean, I'm not going crazy, am I?"

He chuckles and grips my shoulders lightly, "No, baby, I smelled it too. It was very intoxicating."

"Then why didn't the others scent it?"

He only shrugs, "Maybe they are coming down with a cold or something?"

I scoff at my mate, "Seriously? Not only are they wolves and don't get sick as adults, but they are the Queen and King; their senses are tenfold compared to ours."

"Hm, that's true. I honestly don't know, babe. Don't let it bother you, I'm not."

I eye him for a moment and then sigh, "I guess you're right. I'm making a big deal out of nothing."

"That's my girl!"

"When will you be done for the day?" I ask my mate, because I'm already beginning to get aroused again.

He squints his eyes at me before widening them, "Already?! I think you seriously have something wrong with you, babe! Maybe we should make an appointment to see the Doc."

Real concern crosses his features, which then begins to concern me and has me nodding in agreement. I hate doctors, but I will go for him. I'd do anything for my mate, as he would me. If he thinks I need to see a doctor, then I'm sure I can take thirty minutes out of my day to go check on my health.

"I've gotta go, baby. See about setting something up with Dr. Sands and I will go with you." He presses his lips against my forehead before backing away.

"Yeah, okay. I can do that." I give him a warm smile, "I love you Spence."

"And I love you, baby!" He winks at me before opening the door and leaving me by myself.

Maybe he's right, and there is something wrong with me; maybe my hormones are out whack for some reason. It's not that I have an issue with having sex all the time, but I can see how it can be a little overwhelming for my mate when he has such an important job to do.

I'm just coming out of the utility closet when one of the cleaning staff comes walking up to the door. It's another she-wolf about a year younger than myself. She starts to giggle as I pass her, and instead of addressing the issue. I just let it go; I'd be doing the

same thing in her shoes. It's what I get for doing sexual activities with my mate outside of our bedroom. Everyone I pass, though, think they need to chuckle, like it's that uncommon for mates to have sex, and I think they all know me well enough by now to know how I am.

By the time I get to my own little office, A.K.A. my mate's office, where I've been working on Quinn's parties, I am a little annoyed that he would do this to me; I thought he loved me! Maybe I will hold sex from him as a punishment.

'Pfft! I'd like to see that happen!' Rani, my wolf jeers.

'What? I can do it! As long as I have my trusted toys to keep me occupied.' I respond snidely.

'Cici, you and I are linked. If I want to have sex with our mate, I will push you aside.' Rani can be the sweetest wolf ever, but then there are times when her bitch side comes out and I just want to beat her.

'You would make me have sex when I don't want to? I'm pretty sure that's called nonconsensual intercourse and is illegal.'

'Oh please, what is that saying? Oh yes, you can't rape the willing, and you are always very willing. You don't have the willpower to say no, Cici.'

'Oh yeah? I'm going to show you! We are not having sex for two whole days!' I state.

'Oh, okay, we shall see human.' With that, she swishes her tail at me and walks back to her little corner.

I can do this; I need to do this! Cici Stone is going to make it two days without having sexual relations with her mate, and herself!

Hello peeps! I do hope you have enjoyed the last two chapters! Let me know what your thoughts are so far...and thank you so much for reading! =)

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CHAPTER 4

Declan

I'm really disappointed that my mate did not come and join me in the shower like I thought she would, so when I'm done drying off, and get dressed, I go in search of her. My senses take me to the nursery where I find her sound asleep in the rocking chair with both pups in her arms. Holden's head is on her shoulder with drool hanging from his mouth, soaking her shoulder. Asher is cradled in her other arm, blowing milk bubbles in his sleep.

I have no choice but to take a picture of this; it's just too adorable not to. Okay, maybe I take five instead of one, but I needed one from all angles. Pocketing my phone, I carefully try lifting Holden off of her, but her grip tightens and then suddenly there is a growl, and her eyes are open with Tala's glowing eyes staring back at me. Once she realizes who I am, she snaps out of it.

"I am so sorry, babe! I didn't mean to fall asleep."

"It's okay. It's been a long day, so it's understandable." I lift my son up successfully this time and walk him over to the other crib where I lay him down on his back. He won't stay in that position, though, because he's a mover when he sleeps.

"Well, you definitely smell much better from when you did before." Quinn smirks.

"I don't know, your Beta's thought I smelled pretty good!" I grin.

"Yeah, what was that all about?" My mate stands and places our youngest in his own crib.

"Who the fuck knows, it's been a strange day all around." I scrub my face, starting to feel the exhaustion set in.

"Has Jonah contacted you yet? I don't know if he tried linking me while I was sleeping. I was obviously in a deep sleep."

"I haven't, babe."

"Ugh, I'm not going to be able to sleep until I know how the patient is." She starts pacing the floor until I take hold of both her shoulders, stopping her.

"Seriously? You were just snoring logs a moment ago. There is no sense in getting all worked up. Let the guy rest; he took a pretty bad hit to the skull."

"What if he wakes up and escapes?" She glances up at me like she doesn't already know that I have guards placed outside his door, window and every entrance to the hospital already.

"I highly doubt he will be waking up anytime soon, if he wakes up at all." I kiss her forehead, "If it will make you feel better, just link Jonah and ask him for an update."

"What if he's in the middle of a surgery or something?"

"Quinn, you won't know unless you try, and if you don't try then you will never know."

My mate bursts out laughing, "Did you just hear yourself?"

"What's so funny?"

"You just said the same exact thing except in a different order."

"Well, you get the gist. Now, link the doctor and find out, because I would really like to take my mate to bed now."

To Quinn's dismay, Dr. Sands informs her that he has put the stranger under a medically induced coma, so he can heal properly. The blow he took was actually multiple blows and he should be dead from it, so the Doc is keeping a close eye on him over night and will check-in with Quinn again in the morning.

"See, babe, there isn't anything you can do about it right now. Let the male rest and maybe he will be up for visitors at some point tomorrow, if Jonah pulls him from the coma."

“Fine, but I’m going over there myself, first thing in the morning to see for myself what kind of condition he’s in.”

“Okay, but at some point, I would like us to go over to my pack to take care of a few things. I need to check in and as their new Luna, you should probably show yourself as well.”

“Oh Goddess, you’re right! Look at me, I’m already shirking my duties as your Luna!”

I pull her into me, “Oh, you’re shirking your duties as my Luna alright, but it isn’t from pack business.” I grin deviously, “I think you should probably start making up for it here in the next few minutes.”

Her eyes widen before she glares at me, “I don’t think that is the department that I am shirking my duties in. If anything, I feel as though I’m an over achiever! I’m thinking my Alpha needs to pick. up some of that slack!”

I can feel Duke flash across my face one moment, and the next I’m picking her up and tossing her over my shoulder, “I’ll pick up the slack!”

“Oh my Goddess. Declan!” My mate giggles and then slaps my ass.

I don’t miss a step as I take her to our room, and then over to the bed. I actually place her down gently and then take her face in my hands and caress her lips with my own. I pull her clothes off slowly before pushing her back on the bed and following her down.

“I’ve fucked you many times today, my Queen, but I have yet to make love to you. Let me do this; let me love you.” I drag my lips down the column of her neck, her soft skin calling out for me to caress it.

Taking her hands, I hold them down in place, so she can’t touch me just yet. This is about her right now, and I will continue to worship her body until I feel that it’s gotten the attention that it deserves. I can hear her erratic heartbeat every time my lips touch a sensitive spot on her body, and the lower I go, it only seems to beat faster.

“Declan…”

“Yes Quinn?”

“Please don’t stop...”

“I couldn’t even if I tried, baby.”

Letting go of her hands, I grab her thighs and spread them as I lift them up, showcasing her perfect womanhood. I can already see that she’s slick with arousal from just my soft touch. When I lower my face down, all I do is breathe on her and her body jerks because she’s so sensitive. Wrapping my arms around her thighs, so I can get a good grip on her, I slowly run my tongue up her folds.

“Oh, Goddess, Declan...I can’t...please!”

“Please what, baby?” I lick her again as I gaze up at her face.

“I need you...now.”

“You have me, Quinn. You will always have me...” There isn’t any more room for talking as I really begin to eat her out like she is my last meal. I have her coming in no time, but I don’t stop there, I continue to draw out two more orgasms before I’m pulling off my own shorts and crawling up her body. I lift one of her legs, placing it by my hip as I slide right in. I have to close my eyes and bite my tongue because it feels way too fucking good!

All my life I’ve waited to feel this bliss. I’m not talking about the sex; I’m talking about the contentment I feel deep inside whenever I’m with this woman. When I found her at fifteen, something told me that I needed to take her into my pack and protect her. I knew all those years ago that she would be important to me, and when almost lost her to not only the abductions, but to my cousin as well, I was feeling so lost. Now that I have her back, my soul is at rest and my heart feels full; it’s like breathing fresh air for the first time.

I crush my lips against hers and thrust my hips slowly but deeply. I want her to feel every inch of hardness deep within as I take her to heights unknown. Her little moans tell me that I’m getting the job done while her hands grip my sides and back, wherever it can find a good place to hold. I can feel the deep scratches made on my back, but Duke heals them right away.

“Goddess Declan, what are you doing to me?” She throws her head back as her back arches while she starts to come once again.

“I’m only giving you what you need, Quinn...all of my love.” I let out my fangs and bite into her mark, giving her everything that I have to give.

Just a little intimate moment before sh*t hits the fan! -)

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Chapter 5

I find myself standing at the foot of the stranger’s bed in the wee hours of the morning. I can’t sleep, and so sneaking away from my mate will probably get me in some hot water, but I have ways of cooling it down. I always live by the saying ‘It’s easier to ask for forgiveness than it is to ask for permission’. Besides, he should know me by now, and I did warn him last night that I would be coming here myself. It’s not my fault he’s a sound sleeper and didn’t hear me tip toeing out the door.

As for the male asleep in the bed in front of me, it’s hard to see his features because Doc has a gauze bandage wrapped thickly around his head. The only good sign that I see is that the male is breathing on his own and I hear a strong and steady heartbeat now.

I walk slowly around to the side of the bed and stare down at him some more. There is something about him that seems to be drawing me to him. Nothing like a mate bond, but more like a familiarity; like I should know him, but I’ve never seen this male a day in my life.

“Oh, Luna! I wasn’t expecting to see you so early.” Dr. Sands smiles as he walks to the other side of the bed with a clipboard. He’s looking at the numbers on the monitors and writing stuff down.

“Yeah, I couldn’t sleep, so I figured I would mosey on over. I see that you were able to get his heartrate back up.”

“Yes! That’s exactly what I was hoping for when placing him in the coma. If all his vitals do well throughout the day, I will bring him back. You most likely won’t get any answers until tomorrow at the earliest, and that is only if he comes to on his own as well.”

Well shit, I think to myself, how am I supposed to wait a whole day to get the answers that I’m looking for? Something nags at me, though, almost like a

little voice telling me to touch the stranger's hand, but I don't want to do it while Jonah is in the room. So, I pull up a chair and sit at his bedside causing Doc to stare at me strangely.

"Uh, he isn't going to wake up on his own, Luna. There is no point in sitting here the whole time."

I give him a small smile, "Isn't it true that even comatose patients can hear their surroundings?"

"Well, that's depending on the injury itself, but everybody's situation is different; every injury is different."

"It doesn't matter. I'm going to sit here for a bit, and talk to him, and then maybe he will be more open when he wakes. One can only hope, Doc."

"Hey, suit yourself, Luna. It's your time, not mine." He chuckles as he walks from the room.

It takes me a few minutes to work up the nerve to try touching any part of him. I glance back at his face, "Who are you, and why are you here?" I ask out loud even though my question will go unanswered.

With a heavy sigh, I reach out, and take his hand. A jolt goes through my entire body and it's as though I've been transported to another place. I find myself in a room with two strangers, the young man that lays in the hospital bed, and an older version of him, which I'm assuming is his father.

"You can't be serious! That's all the way on another continent, who cares what happens in America?" I notice the young man has an accent of some kind.

"I don't care if they are on another planet! We must do our due diligence and get rid of the one that can possibly end us all!"

"Says who, father? The mighty Council? What if they are wrong!"

"What's gotten into you, Ledger? You are a Hastings and one day, you will be the head of the Shikari, it's in your blood! Who are you to doubt what the Council deems important?"

"They are only wolves, Father. What's the difference between us and them? Neither of us are completely human, and if anything, we are more dangerous because we have magic, so again, why must we have them all killed?"

I yank my hand away from his and back the fuck up. What the hell was that? I look down at my hand and I notice blue little veins beginning to disappear. My heart is beating rampantly as I try to figure out what the fuck just happened. Is this one of my powers? Can I see things just by touching someone?

I look back at the stranger, "So, you're Ledger Hastings. Well, I can't say that I'm happy to meet you yet, but it seems as though you may not be the enemy that we thought you were. I guess only time will tell." I study him for a moment, "If you are supposed to be the next head of the Shikari, why would your own men try to kill you, and better yet, does your father know of this turnabout?"

Being brave one more time, I touch his hand again to see if I can get more information. Once again, I'm taken somewhere away from the hospital room and the sterile scent that comes with it. Instead, I'm in a forest and I'm running. Wait a minute, I've seen this before; it's the dream that I could never figure out, so I let it play out once more.

I'm running in the woods in my human form, howls echoing through the trees. They sound as though they are all around me, and they are unfamiliar. An Alpha knows when it's one of their pack members howling, and none of these belong to mine. I continue to run, and suddenly, I hear it. Mad laughter sounds from right behind me, but when I whip around, there is nobody there. I call out to my wolf, but I get no answer and when I try shifting, nothing happens.

'Come out, come out, little wolfie. We want to play.' I don't

recognize the voice, but it doesn't matter because it doesn't sound like a friendly wolf. Where am I? I wonder as I twirl around, trying to make out my surroundings, but I've never seen these woods before, and they smell foreign to me. 'If you come out now, we will make it quick. You won't have to suffer, you know.' Who is that? Deciding that their voice is way too close to my liking, I take off running once more. I continue turning my head to see if they are following me and then suddenly, I break free of the trees and stop dead in my tracks. Before me is a cliff and when I look over the edge, there is no bottom; it's just an endless fall. When I go to step away, I hear the voice once more, 'Farewell to you. Finally, we can all sleep better knowing that your kind is gone forever!' I feel a push and begin to fall over the edge of the cliff, only

someone else is with me, and instead of falling to my death, I land softly on my feet. I then turn to see who...

I'm pulled roughly away and am unable to finish what I was seeing. I scent my mate right away, "What are you doing? I need to see!" I grab hold of Ledger's hand once more but there is nothing. I throw my hands up in the air, "That's just great, you ruined it!"

"What the fuck were you doing, Quinn?" My mate growls.

"Apparently using my magic to get information until you had to go and ruin it!" I stand with my hands on my hips glaring at my mate.

"Have you seen yourself, Quinn?"

"What are you talking about?" I scoff, "Sorry if I didn't think it necessary to dress fancy just to come to the hospital!"

Declan rolls his eyes and then grabs my arm and pulls me over to the sink where there is a mirror hanging right above it. I gasp as soon as I see my own reflection. Blue vein-like lines like the ones on my hands are slowly receding. I glance at my mate in the mirror as he stands behind me, flabbergasted.

I give him a guilty little smile, "Oopsie!"

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Chapter 6

"Do you mind explaining why I walk in and find my mate looking like she belongs in some kind of horror picture?" Declan growls.

"Well, I love you too, babe!" I respond sarcastically before going back over to the male laying lifeless in the bed. For some reason, I'm finding myself being concerned with his well-being. I take his hand once more, but there is nothing.

Declan squints his eyes at me, "Do I need to be jealous of this stranger?"

"Ledger." I go back to staring at him.

“Excuse me?” My mate asks with a voice laced with annoyance.

“His name is Ledger Hastings, and he is the son of the head of the Shikari.” All of a sudden, I’m ripped away from him once again.

“What the fuck is going on in that ever-loving mind of yours, Quinn?”

“Will you please stop man handling me?” I glare at him, “There is nothing wrong with me. You wanted me to practice my magic, and I’m trying to, but you keep disrupting the process!”

“What are you talking about, and how do you know who he is?”

Glancing at the patient one more time, I pull my mate out into the hallway to explain what has taken place. Surprisingly, he listens to everything I have to say without interrupting, not once! It’s all I can do to keep the excitement in as I begin to realize that I have a fucking awesome power! Granted, it’s not so good seeing that

someone wants us all dead, especially me, but we will handle that when the time comes.

“So, you’re saying that you were able to see a conversation that this guy had with his dad at one point, and then also see into the future?”

“I don’t really know if the conversation was in the past or if it’s in the future, but the dream, that’s got to be in the future. Why I saw it when I was touching him, I’m not quite sure.”

“Maybe he’s the one hunting you?” My mate growls and glares into the room.

I chuckle, “It’s not him, the person was unfamiliar to me. Ledger is no longer unfamiliar.”

“Oh really?”

I gasp and slap Declan’s chest playfully, “It’s not like that, and your know it!”

He pulls me against him, “Why did you sneak away this morning? You know how I hate waking up without you by my side.”

"I know, and I'm sorry. I couldn't sleep and I would have just woken you up with my tossing and turning."

"I don't believe you."

"Believe what you want, babe, but I honestly couldn't sleep." I sigh.

He pushes me gently against the wall and presses a kiss to my lips, deepening it when I begin to respond. When he pulls away, he rests his forehead against mine, "I was really hoping to continue where we left off last night."

"Left off? You made love to me for three whole hours. I lost count at how many times I came for you!" I grin.

"Yeah, that was pretty amazing, but I can never get enough of you. Even now, I want to take you into a room and have my way with you." He starts nibbling on my neck.

"I truly hope you do not act on your urges, Alpha." The good doctor chuckles.

I shove my mate away, laughing, "No worries, Doc. I have better willpower than he does."

"The females usually do, Luna." Jonah chuckles, "Anyway, I'm happy to see that you are still here. The patient's blood work came back, and I must say, I'm not sure what to make of it."

"What do you mean?" I ask.

"Well, of course, the patient is part humah, and we were assuming, part witch as well, correct? I've never seen witch blood since we thought they were extinct, so I can only assume that's what the unidentified blood cells are, but it's the third set that confuses me."

"Pardon? Did you say third set?" Declan asks for confirmation.

"Yes. The patient seems to have werewolf in him as well, although, he doesn't have the shifter gene, so he can't shift."

I'm stunned to say the least, "Are you telling me that one of his parents is a werewolf?"

"Yes. His mother to be precise." The Doc states matter of fact, "Males with the wolf gene will always pass the shifter gene down, but the females usually don't unless there is a werewolf gene to merge with."

"Wow, I never knew that, did you?" I glance up at Declan as he shakes his head no.

"Yes, so, anyway, our patient is a mixture of species. Please, Luna, be careful. I prefer you not be alone with him because I'm not really sure how our drugs will affect him."

"His name is Ledger Hastings." I inform the doctor, "Make sure you place that in his chart."

"How do you know his name?" Jonah looks at me confused.

"Let's just say that I may have learned what one of my new powers. are." I state smugly.

He chuckles, "Well, then, maybe you can tell me what the next lottery numbers are."

"Doctor Sands! I cannot use my powers for those kinds of things!" I glance back and forth between the two men, "I've only just learned of them a little while ago and not sure how they work yet."

"Oh, my Goddess, Doc! Don't be putting thoughts like that into the Luna's head! She is a rebel at heart and will do it just to prove that she can!" My mate playfully glares at Jonah.

"Hey, as long as she remembers who gave her the idea, mums the words on my end." He pretends to zip his mouth before turning. and leaving.

My mate points to me, "Don't ever even think about using your magic for that!"

"Or what, Alpha? Are you going to spank me?"

He growls, "Fuck what the doctor says!" He pushes me into the empty room closest to us and locks the door "Strip "

“Now Alpha, is that any way to talk to a lady?” I twirl a piece of hair around my finger and act all innocent.

“You’re no lady, my Queen.” He begins to stalk towards me as I start taking steps back, “Now, either strip or you will have to wear scrubs home because I’m about two seconds from shredding every last piece of clothing from your body.”

“You wouldn’t dare!” I gasp as my core begins to throb in excitement.

His right brow lifts up, “Are you seriously going to try me right now, Luna?”

“I don’t know. Is it going to get you to rip my clothes off any faster if I am?” I bite my lower lip more to hide the smile trying to form than anything.

He’s fast, freakishly fast as he pins me to the wall with his hand around my throat. It’s not tight by any means, but it’s doing its job and not letting me get out from his grip. He starts at my chin and licks his way up my face. I should be grossed out, but instead, I’m dripping with arousal. He’s staking his claim and soon he will mark me all over again.

“Give it up, my Queen. I will dominate you every fucking time, and you will love every minute of it just like you are now. Your sweet arousal burns through my senses, making me want to show you just how Alphas used to dominate their Lunas in the old days. I’m sure you would love every bit of it, though, wouldn’t you, little mate?”

All I can do is whimper at his words. Even Tala wants to submit to him in this moment. He is so fucking hot that I’m pretty sure I’ve already orgasmed, I’m so wet!

“Fuck me my King!” My voice is raspy with lust.

“Oh, I’m going to...and then some.”

Hello peeps! I hope you enjoyed the last few chapters! Please let me know your thoughts! =)

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Spencer

Being a Beta isn't an easy job but being a beta to the Queen and King of werewolves is even harder, and we have only just begun. Don't get me wrong, Quinn has been like a kid sister to me my whole life, and when I thought I had lost her and her brother, my best friend, Dylan, I was crushed. You can only imagine my surprise when I had come in to check on the activity that was going on in what was supposed to be a ghost town, only to find a ghost. Not that she was really a ghost, but she was supposed to be. I was so happy that at least one of the Nights had made it out of that massacre alive.

It was a no brainer when she asked me to take my rightful place as her Beta. I was supposed to be her brother's Beta and that is the whole reason why I wasn't here when the pack was attacked; I was at Beta camp that week. As much as I hated that camp, it literally saved my life.

When I saw Quinn standing in the pack house that day, I wanted to hold her as long as I could because I missed the little brat so much, but I knew it would be a little awkward since so much time had passed, so I kept the hug simple and friendly. Her little friend, though, she was a little ball of fire, and I remember being attracted to her from the get-go. How was I to know that the loudmouthed little beauty would be my fated mate?

The two of us were at each other's throat constantly, all the way up until her birthday, when we realized that we were mated to each other. I had assumed my mate had died in the massacre, so when I scented her and our bond snapped into place as soon as she walked into the dining room for breakfast... well, let's just say that we left the room right away. Turns out the hot little number had the hots for me as well, and all the taunting we had done to each other had built up until we were finally able to let it all out that day, and we have been doing it ever since.

Now, I love my mate to pieces, but being Beta to one of the two most important packs is a huge responsibility, even with the help of my co-Beta, Carter, who manages the Storm River pack with the Alpha King, it's still hard work. So, when my ever-loving mate wants to have sex constantly throughout the day, it tends to take a toll on me.

Of course, I can never turn her down, so my only saving grace is to try and avoid her during the day, which doesn't work out so well. This is why we are headed over to see the doctor, so hopefully he can prescribe my mate something for her overactive libido.

“What do you think is wrong with me Spence?” My lovely mate asks as we walk hand in hand over to the hospital.

“There is nothing wrong with you, babe. We just need to calm you sex drive down a little bit.” I chuckle, “Wow, I never thought I would hear myself saying that ever.”

Her giggle goes straight to my groin, but I can contain myself, “What do you think he will have me take? Oh, my God! What if whatever it is, cuts my sex drive off for good? I don’t want to be one of the statistics like the humans have where once you’re married the sex life goes down the drain!”

I throw my head back and laugh, “Where in the hell do you come up with stuff like this Ci?”

“I do a lot of reading is all. You never know when wolves and humans will finally come together to live in peace with each other.

We need to be ready to know all that we can about them!”

I stop us in the middle of the sidewalk and pull her into me. Wrapping my arms around her, I cage her in as I look down at her, “You know I love you right?”

“Yes, and I love you, why?”

“Nothing. I just wanted to make sure that you knew. No matter what the doctor says or what medicine you may or may not take, I will still love you and we will deal with it all together.”

There’s that giggle again, making me move away from her before she realizes that I’m hard and she drags me behind a building or tree; it’s been known to happen on multiple occasions. I take her hand once more and we continue on to the hospital.

As we get closer, I notice the Alpha’s Jeep parked in one of the front spots. I hadn’t realized that they were still here at the hospital because before he left the pack house he informed me that he was going to round up his Luna and head over to his pack for a little bit. That was over an hour ago. I wonder what came up that they are still here?

'Luna?' I link her but get silence, "Try linking Quinn and see if she answers, babe. She isn't answering mine, and that is weird." I look at my mate with concern. I watch as she links her best friend but then she shrugs.

'I got nothing.'

"Well, maybe we will find them somewhere in the hospital since the Alpha's Jeep is here. I know Quinn wanted to check on that hunter." I hold the door open for my mate and let her go through first.

We enter in through the clinic side where we are supposed to be

Dividing into images në meeting Dr. Sands. Neither Cici nor I hear what the receptionist is saying as we look at each other. I'm pretty sure we are both wearing the same expressions because her look is mirroring what I'm feeling. I don't understand what is going on, this can't be happening.

Sterling, my wolf, takes over as he moves us towards a set of doors. When I look over at Cici, I can see her wolf, Rani, swirling in hers as well. Sterling isn't making any sense, but when I try talking to him, he just keeps moving, not saying a word back to me. Our wolves take us both down a number of hallways until we come to a stop outside of a door. I can smell the alluring scent that I had smelled last night, it can't be! Just as I reach for the door handle, I hear my Luna's command.

"Stop! What are you doing, Spencer? Cici?"

I whip around and see both Luna and Alpha with their clothes in disarray, which would explain why Quinn wasn't answering either of us, "What's in that room, Luna?" I glance back at the door, still scenting the fresh pineapple and coconut concoction.

"That's the room the Shikari male is in," she states, "Why do your ask, and why are both of your wolves showing?"

'It can't be so, Sterling! We are not into males.' I wait for him to say something, anything.

'A mate is a mate; it matters none what sex they are. I want my mate!' My wolf fights me to let him forward.

'What about Cici and Rani? They are our mates!'

‘Yes, we have two mates! Now let us go...’

“Spencer,” Quinn calls out to me, “You’re not here to hurt him are you? I can’t let you do that if you are.”

“NO!” Both Cici and I call out together, “MATE!”

We leave both Queen and King standing in the hall with their mouths hanging open as we burst through the door to our mate’s hospital room.

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Chapter 7

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Chapter 9

Ledger

I hear hushed voices all around me but it's dark. I know my lids are closed and each time I try to open them, nothing happens. Between trying to figure out what's going on and trying to open my eyes, I don't pay too much attention to what is being said, but maybe I should, because I don't know what the hell is going on. I can make out little words like mate and something about hunting, but honestly, everything is making my head hurt, so I go back to trying to zone it all out.

After what seems like hours and a nice nap that I was finally able to take once the headache disappeared, I hear the same voices as before. Only this time, I feel different, I can feel my eyes moving rapidly as I try to lift my lids, and to my relief, they open. I stare up at a white ceiling for only a moment because an alluring scent grabs my attention. I glance in the direction that the scent is coming from and see two people standing there, grinning as they stare at me. I've never met this male and female, at least I don't think I have, but they are two of the most beautiful people that I have ever seen. I mean, even my cock stirs just looking at them, and I've never known myself to be attracted to males.

I furrow my brows momentarily because now that I'm thinking about it, I'm not even sure if that is true. I glance back at the two people, not bothering to look at the others in the room, "Where..." I cough, and the woman jumps to grab a cup from the table beside the bed I'm in. She holds it to my lips and when I bring my hand up and accidentally touch her hand, sparks shoot through me, and I end up staring wide eyed at her.

I finish drinking the water that she offers and try again, "Where am I?" I croak out.

"You are in the hospital," the woman states, watching me with concern in her beautiful brown eyes, "Do you remember anything?"

I try to think past the softness of her voice, along with her warm eyes and hair that hangs in golden waves down her back, but I can't seem to remember how I would have landed myself in the hospital. I slowly shake my head and then the male steps up beside her and lays his hand on my arm. I feel the same sparks that I had felt when I touched the woman just a moment ago. His eyes are as blue as the ocean and his hair is similar in color to the woman's, but I don't feel as though they are related, at least not in the way one would think.

“Do you remember your name?” The male asks with just as much concern as the female.

I go to nod and tell them but for the life of me, I can't think of what it is. I try to think about other things, like my age and where I came from, but none of it comes to me. My eyes sweep the room to see if I recognize anything, and that's when I see another couple standing at the end of the bed and another male on the other side of the bed, this one wearing a long white coat.

“Why can't I remember anything?” I ask no one in particular.

The male in the white coat answers, “I was afraid this may happen. You had a pretty nasty gash on your head, along with a lot of blood loss, so I'm not surprised by the amnesia.”

“But we gave him our blood! It should have worked!” The beautiful woman says anxiously.

“You have to understand, Cici, sometimes the blood only helps with so much. Every injury is different.”

So, her name is Cici...cute. I glance at the guy and just as I'm wondering what his name is, she continues to speak, which is fine because I'm loving the sound of her voice.

“What is Spencer and I supposed to do if our mate doesn't even know who he is? How are we supposed to bond with each other?” She places her hand on my arm once again, and I close my eyes, savoring the feel of both Cici and Spencer's touch. It seems to calm me.

“You need to calm down, Cici.” I open my eyes to see the other woman giving her a look of concern, “Just give him time, he just woke up.”

This seems to calm Cici down a little bit as she nods and then glances back down at me, “I know you're confused, but Spencer and I will help you in any way we can, as long as you want the help.”

I'm not sure what I want but I do know that I want to spend as much time with this male and female as much as possible, “Can I have a word with the two of you...alone?” I wait as they glance at the others and back at me and nod.

"We will be right outside." The male that is standing at the end of the bed with the woman looks straight at me with his jaw clenched tight. It's almost seems as though he isn't happy to be leaving them alone with me.

Once it's just the three of us, I sigh, "I'm sorry, it's just a little. overwhelming to be in a room full of people that I don't know or don't remember at the moment. The three of us must know each other, right? I feel some kind of connection to the two of you, so tell me, who the hell am I?"

They both look at one another and then go and sit in the chairs beside the bed, but I don't want them farther away, "No, please, sit beside me."

They smile warmly at me and then the mattress dips down as they both sit. Spencer places his hand on my thigh and Cici takes my hand to hold. It feels normal, the three of us like this, and so I sigh and let myself relax.

"Your name is Ledger Hastings, does that ring a bell?" Cici asks and I shake my head. Nothing about it sounds familiar.

"You are the son of the head of the Shikari, and you are from another country." Spencer continues with the next bit of information.

"What is the Shikari, and what country is it that I come from?" They both seem a bit hesitant to say anything and my now relaxed body is becoming tensed once again the longer they wait to reply.

"Ledger," Cici's melodic voice reaches my ears, "We don't really know who you are because we have never met you."

"What do you mean, you don't really know me? I can feel it, there is some kind of connection between the three of us."

"That's because we are fated mates." Spencer informs me, whatever that means, "It means that the Goddess Selene connected our souls together. We are meant to be with one another." He explains some.

"Who is the Goddess Selene?"

Cici smiles at me, and I swear, it lights up the whole room, "She's the one who created werewolves."

“Excuse me? Did you just say werewolves? Like the kind that can change back and forth between human and wolves?”

“Yes, most anyway, but some don’t have the shifter gene, so they can’t change, like you.” Spencer answers my question this time.

“Wait a minute, you’re telling me that I’m a werewolf, but I can’t change into one?” This is getting a bit creepy. Maybe I don’t want to know who these people are!

“We don’t know all the answers for you, but we do know that you also have witch blood in you, which is what the Shikari are... they also hunt werewolves.”

It’s Cici that is now looking like she’s about to freak out, scared of telling me what they know of my life. I hate seeing that look on her face, and even though everything they are telling me is creeping me out, my urge to be with them is so much stronger.

“How can I be a werewolf and a hunter that hunts them? Okay, you know what? This is a lot to take in, maybe we should take a break from that part for now.’ I squeeze her hand and look between her and Spencer, “How about instead, you two explain to me how this whole fated mate thing works.” I grin as a certain part of my body begins to stir at the thought.

How do you suppose this is going to go with him not knowing who he is and being wary about being a werewolf?

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chapter 10

Declan

To say that both Quinn and I are shocked over the fact that the injured hunter is our Beta’s second mate, making them a throuple. or however it’s referred to these days, is putting it mildly. I can’t believe that I didn’t see the signs last night as they were scenting him on me through his blood. I honestly thought they were both going crazy.

My mate thought it would be best to leave them for a while, so they can have some alone time with him. Doc reassured us that he wouldn't be waking up for some time yet and knew that under no circumstances is he to bring the hunter out of the coma before Quinn and I get back from my pack. I feel bad for the Beta couple, I really do, but the male cannot be trusted, at least not yet anyway. For Cici and Spencer's sake, I truly hope that he does turn out trustworthy.

I had informed Carter of the new development with his sister and her mate. He isn't too happy, but what can any of us do. The Goddess gave them to each other for a reason, so now we have to figure out why. If there is even a why; sometimes those answers are never found, but this one is too important not to find out.

'I think they make a cute pairing.' My mate links from beside me. We are watching the doctor start bringing Ledger out of his coma, and Quinn picks now to say this.

I snort, 'You think Tom and Jerry would make a cute pairing and they are lifetime enemies.' I link back.

'That's a cartoon, babe, not real life.'

'And humans would say the same about us, because they think we are only stories.' I grin.

'Hm, that is very true. So, you're saying that Tom and Jerry are real... gotcha.'

I turn my head and gawk at the beautiful woman, not believing that she would actually think...

She winks at me with a wide grin on her face. For the love of the Goddess...this female is going to turn me gray way too soon. She's lucky that I love the shit out of her. I smirk at her cuteness as I keep my eye on the male in the bed. It takes a while but finally, his eyes open and the first ones that he looks upon are his mates. He seems really interested in them both, which is a good sign for them, but that's not why I'm here.

My mate and I stand back and observe for the most part, but when it comes to our attention that Ledger has amnesia, or at least he says he doesn't know who he is or where he came from, that puts a halt as to what we came to do. It will be useless to try and get anything out of him at this point. Like Quinn just

told Cici, he needs to rest. Maybe it will all come back to him in a day or so, and then we can start figuring shit out. In the meantime, our warriors are on overtime because of the other two Shikari that are still out there somewhere. Who knows, there may be more than what we are aware of.

Quinn and I leave once Ledger asks to spend some time alone with his mates. I'm hesitant but I know Spencer is more than capable in taking care of any problems that may arise. Dragging my own mate away is a completely different story. She wants to stay and wait in the hallway in hopes that Ledger's memory will make a miraculous recovery in the next few hours.

"Quinn, I am putting my foot down!" I say sternly, maybe more than I ever have, but she needs to know how stubborn she is being, "Did you not just tell you friend five minutes ago that he needs to rest?" I block her way to the door so she can't even look in the window, "You need to let him be for now; we will get our answers."

She finally looks me in the eye, "He is the only person that can tell us anything, Declan." Her voice cracks, "What if the others know that he is still alive and living among us? He is the only one that can tell us what we can expect. Our babies..." Her voice cracks and she hangs her head.

I pull her into my chest, "I will not allow anyone to hurt my family; I will keep you all safe, but there isn't anything that we can do at the moment, so why don't we go back to the packhouse and see if the boys are awake. You should probably eat something anyway."

She looks up at me and offers a small smile, "Can we go for a run first..." She goes silent for a moment, "Oh Goddess, the Full Moon is tonight! We need to cancel the run."

"Quinn..."

"No! I refuse to put any of our pack members at risk. I'm sure the Shikari know that packs run on a full moon, what if they are waiting for that?"

"We will see them on the security footage..."

She throws her hands up in the air, "Oh like we were able to see them last night? They are witches, Declan; they have magic and can hide. No, I'm not taking any chances with our pack member's lives."

“Hey, okay, calm down, baby,” I pull her back into me, “Don’t get yourself worked up over this. We will cancel it this time around.” I kiss the top of her head “How about we go home and take the boys for a walk.”

“Yes, but I first need to let some of this frustration out. It feels like I’m going to explode.”

“I don’t think it’s a good idea to go for a run, especially if we are telling the packs that they can’t run tonight.”

The little minx steps up to me and drags her finger down my chest, “Isn’t there some other form of exercise that will help?”

I growl low and grab her hand, pulling it away and behind her back, “I promise that I can think of a couple of things that will help release some of that frustration that you’re talking about.”

“Oh yeah?”

“Uh huh,” I grab her up under where her neck meets her jaw and take her mouth in a hard kiss. My cock grows hard just like it does every other time I kiss my mate. I can’t get enough of her, she’s an addiction that I just can’t shake. I steal my lips back from her, “Take my jeep and meet me back in our room. I suggest you be naked and ready by the time I get there.”

“But...”

“No buts, Luna! Go. Get. Naked.” I shove her away from me, making sure it’s not too rough, but just enough to see the lust blaze in her eyes at my treatment. My mate is a kinky little minx and loves the rough and dirty play. I’m always happy to oblige her in participating in it.

She bites her lower lip as she takes a few steps backwards before turning and going to do as she is told. I take a moment to get myself and my wolf under control. Looking through the glass. window in the door, I see Cici and Spencer both sitting on the edge of Ledger’s bed. Spencer has his hand on the male’s leg, while Cici

holds his hand. They all look a bit tense as they talk and I’m tempted to listen in, but I can’t bring myself to do it. I need to give them their privacy. Besides, I have a Luna and Queen that will be waiting for my attention real soon.

Lingering only a moment longer, I turn and head out to go hold up a promise to a certain little mate.

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Please let me know your thoughts so far on book 2... I appreciate your feedback. Thank you for continuing to read! =)