

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

Chapter 10

Chapter 10-Book 3

The Beast was right, she was pissed when he told her he had failed to get the blood she wanted, not only that but he lost the scent trail as well. She whipped him hard that night, but she didn't mind rape him again. Whipping him must have tired her out.

That our she was preoccupied with her new pay toys, whatever it was he was grateful.

He grimaced in his cell alone with the pain. It was bad but it wasn't the first time he hoped that soon it would be the last time.

He wanted to fall asleep so he could see if another memory was waiting for him. The pain from the whipping was bad enough that it was going to be impossibly hard to sleep until his beast healed them.

His beast never talked to him, he tried but every time the headaches afterward were so bad that after a while he stopped trying.

That was another thing, he referred to himself as Beast and yet he had a beast inside him. Why didn't they have names?

He had a feeling he was going to be royally pissed when he found all his memories again.

Selena was having a wonderful time breaking in her two new slaves. She made sure that they had a dose of her blood every night before they had sex with her. She loved the sex, two wild Lionshifters in their prime was a great fuck

She never had two at once and decided that perhaps she needed to

find a third one to join with the other two. Once she has successfully bound them to her, she will have them give her their first kills as a sacrifice of love to show their loyalty.

Beast was only tied with her blood and spells, not with sex. That is why he is only her killing machine and torture instrument it was no more than he deserved after all.

Soon I will destroy them all one house at a time if I have to. Still, she wondered about her deal with the devil, he hadn't shown up when she made her first move against the lion

shifters. He was strangely quiet perhaps the old fool had forgotten.

She was ready though if he did show up. Perhaps she will keep him as a sex slave as well. Wouldn't that just be devilishly good sex? She laughed out loud at that thought.

She didn't know that the shadow watcher was there watching with a smirk on his face. Don't worry the master hasn't forgotten about you. He waits but he never forgets.

Ava Ravensong didn't like riding on the back of a motorcycle but it was the only way she was going to get to the two sisters in time.

She was one of the witches for the Storm Crow Moon pack, Alpha Duncan, and Luna Adira's pack. 3

Every time she had a vision lately it was about the two sisters. She didn't even know who they were till she talked with Duncan. He told her about how Archer asked Jack Dawson for help and asked Duncan if he would send some of his trackers as well.

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Duncan decided that she should go as soon as possible, it so happened that there was one of Jack's men there with them, Duncan was going to see if he would be willing to escort her to the Archer's cabin.

That is how she ended up on the back of a motorcycle with a really big bear shifter. His name was Harry and he was a nice guy. He was handsome and he smelled good. It made hanging on to him a lot more pleasant.

He was always considerate he was always asking her if she was doing alright and that if at any time she needed to he would stop to take a break. She said no every time, they needed to get there quickly, she could feel that time was running out.

She just hoped that she had enough time to prepare them for what they needed to do and to train them on the laws of magic that there were

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going to need to know and use to defeat their enemy.

Her Bear escort just informed her that they should be there within half an hour. She hugged him tighter as he sped up to cover even more ground faster. Good thing that they were in the open desert, she wouldn't have wanted to try this on a busy highway.

Rachel finally calmed down enough that Archer was finally able to wrap her in his arms. He understood, he would have had a cow if someone marked him without being given a choice too.

He didn't know why he did it either, it was pure instinct and heat of the moment. Still what was done is done. He didn't regret doing it, he just wished he would have thought it out a little more before doing it at that

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moment.

He could tell that with everything that was happening, all the rushing and the attack on her sister. She was getting a bit emotionally exhausted.

She wanted to stand tall and continue as she has always had, which is fine but now she had Archer she would have to learn to lean on him when she needed to.

She took on the care of her sister on her own, sacrificing herself for the sake of her sister's future. In the past, she always had to be careful about who they talked to for fear of them being separated into foster homes.

Still, through it all, she managed to make a life for herself and Anna. She was brave, generous, smart, and loving as well as a protective sister. It was time now for her to learn that she wasn't alone and that he was by

her side now, forever.

As he was by her side, he didn't want a silly wallflower that would kowtow to him whenever he blinked, nor did he want an overbearing woman who had to always show the world that she could do it alone. He wanted a partner.

They sat down and Archer explained everything from the shifting world to the people coming tomorrow night and about what they planned to do about that beast that was hunting them.

He explained the Mate bond and what to expect. He wasn't sure because she was human, she was showing signs just like a lioness would. So they were going to have to go one step at a time to figure things out.

She wanted to see Solis again so Archer shifted, Solis acted like a total

idiot, Trying to show off and show her how wonderful he was. He started to rub up against her then he would lay on his back and purr some more. He didn't stop till he had her laughing and relaxed.

When Archer changed back he went and got out a robe instead of putting his clothes back on, it was time for bed and he had no intentions of sleeping alone.

Rachel came out of the bathroom freshly showered and wearing one of his shirts. In their haste to leave she didn't pack any nightclothes. She looked so good at that moment any idea's about being a gentleman went out the door.

There was no way he was going to be able to resist that. He wasn't interested in trying to either. Just as he was about to show her what she was doing to him, August's mind

linked him...

"Get dressed fast, we have company coming. It might be some of the group that is being sent, however, it is a little too early for them."

Archer swore...

"Rachel we have company coming, we are not sure who they are so I need you to stay up here, go to your sister's room and lock yourselves inside till we tell you it is safe."

She didn't question it she grabbed a pair of pants and ran out the door to her sister's room, he could hear the lock click into place. Thank god we had deadbolt locks put on all the doors.

He ran down to find his brother standing in the doorway of the front porch. They stood together as the company came into sight. It was one

motorcycle with two passengers.

They pulled up to the walk leading in, The male got off the bike and came halfway up to them. Letting them catch his scent. Once Archer motioned that it was ok to proceed, the woman jump off the bike and ran past the male straight up to them.

"Hello, My name is Ava Ravensong I am a witch of the Storm Crow Moon Pack please I need to talk to Rachel and Anna Stevens right now. I have information that will save their lives and all of the shifter world as well."

August and Archer looked at each other...

"Please, I need to speak with them both as soon as possible, I just hope it isn't too late."

"NOW, Gentlemen we are burning daylight, and time is running out

other...

"Please, I need to speak with them both as soon as possible, I just hope it isn't too late."

"NOW, Gentlemen we are burning daylight, and time is running out fast. There is no time for all this male ego shit." 2

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Chapter 11

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Archer was just waking up he was holding the sweetest smelling pillow he ever had. It was so warm and soft, The woke up then. Rachel was still

asleep in his arms. He had promised that until she was more comfortable with everything sex was off the table.

He didn't like that conclusion but he didn't blame her. Still, he wasn't going to wait forever, especially if this is what he was waking up to every morning

He whispered into the morning sunshine coming through the window...

"Oh, my sweet little catnip don't worry it won't be long before you re comfortable. When this much is at stake I can play the slow game just as well."

He managed to get Ava Ravensong to wait till morning after assuring her that both of the sisters were well and no blood had been taken from them.

Although she was finally talked into waiting till morning, she wouldn't explain anything till she could talk to both sisters face to face.

Archer felt Rachel starting to wake up and decided that he was going to kiss her. She didn't say anything about kissing.

He slowly kissed her eyelids, a little one on the tip of her nose then a full one on her lips. He played with her lips toying with them, she responded to the kiss half asleep but it was enough for him to take full advantage.

He felt the moment she came fully awake, he slowly pulled away and gave her a cheeky grin. She giggled...

*Talk about pushing it to the limits, I see that from now on the next time I make limitations I am going to have

to give you a line itemized list."

"Also I have a lot of questions about you being a shifter and that there are other kinds, perhaps later tonight we can come back up here and you can answer some of my questions."

She didn't complain about the kiss, so for Archer, it was a win. He had no trouble answering all her questions. They both got up and got ready to start the day.

It was time to eat breakfast and talk with the shifter witch. Archer hoped that it wasn't more bad news.

When Archer and Rachel were almost to the kitchen the smells coming from there were amazing. It was making Rachel realize how hungry she was. Archer was busy calming

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Solis down because he smelled bacon.

Anna came walking out of the kitchen with a stack of pancakes, bacon, and some scrambled eggs. Along with juice and coffee. All on a tray as she headed for the dining room table.

She noticed how both of them were looking at her food, go get your own it is all in there ready to go. Ava is an amazing cook, she is in there right now making some kind of puffy doughnuts in the deep fryer that when they are done she dips them in cinnamon and sugar.

Harry the guy who drove her here was almost drooling watching her make them. August came walking out of the kitchen next with a tray loaded with everything that Anna had and more. He paid no attention to either of them, he was focused on the food.

2 PM O Archer looked at Rachel.

"We better get in there, since August just walked out I don't know if there will be much left. Let us get what's left before he goes back for seconds."

They walked in and the room was transformed into some sort of breakfast bakery. There were chafing dishes filled with everything and anything

The doughnuts that Arina mentioned were cooling on the counter as Harry sat on a stool with a big cup of coffee and a plate full of them. It looked like he was dipping them in icing,

"Good morning you two, help yourself to anything you want. Harry got a text that the group would be here within the hour. Once they saw how Harry was moving they decided to up their game."

I made enough for everyone but if I were you I would grab a doughnut before they get here or they will be gone. We can talk afterward, it is always good to have a full stomach when dealing with this kind of situation.

They didn't need to be told twice they both loaded up trays and went to the dining room table.

They all ate in silence, it tasted so good and they didn't want to ruin the pleasant atmosphere at the moment. They all had a feeling that they were not going to be happy with what Ava had to tell them.

Ava sat with the two sisters and their mates it was time to discuss everything and tell them of their true heritage.

"This is going to be a long story. I will try to keep it short but there are many things you need to know before things come to an end. First of all, let me start by saying this."

"Both of you are more than just Human.

* You are descendants from the first and his white witch mate. Your line is almost gone, you both are its last generation. If you are killed then it is lost to the world forever."

"I am sorry Ava, who and what was the first? How is it that we are the last? And what does it have to do with what is going on right now?"

"It is alright to ask questions little Anna, I will answer if I can. I see the past and I get flashes of the future. That is how I know all this. Let me explain and I will be happy to answer any question I can afterward."

"I guess I should start by telling you the story of the first WereLion, his name was Dargon. He was loved and feared throughout the ancient kingdoms."

"He was a warrior but he was also fair and kind. He was fierce when it came to protecting his lands and his people. He had a witch that helped with protection and battle. She had fallen in love with Dargon.

Dargon however did not reciprocate her feelings, he merely saw her as one of his people nothing more. She tried and tried till finally, she decided to use trickery to gain his love.

She brewed up a wondrous love potion, it would make him fall in love with her instantly as long as she was the first person he would see after he drank it.

During the winter solstice

PINH celebration, she slipped the potion into his cup while he talked to another guest. What happened next was something no one could have

foreseen:

Dargon's friend Joran stood before the great hall to announce that Dargon had found his true mate, at that moment the great doors opened and there stood a beautiful woman with dark red hair and brilliant green eyes, She was dressed in the garb of the White Witch Clan.

Everyone raised their glass to her in salute, Joran took Dargon's glass, saluted the bride and the groom, and to Selena's horror drank the contents down in one gulp.

Joran set down the glass and looked straight into Selena's eyes, she knew at that moment that all her plans were gone. She stood up and ran from the room. What she didn't know was

that Joran followed her.

When she arrived at her tower room she forgot to close the door, no one ever bothered her rooms. She was going through her book of magic for something that could help her. She was angry and hurt, how dare he do this to her.

True, he didn't see her in any other light other than her place here, they never kissed or touched he wouldn't even use her like a whore. She didn't have a claim on him. He was her's just the same that is why she even joined his clan. She fell in love with him at first sight. He was her's dammit, if she couldn't have him then no one else could either.

Just as she found the right spell and potion she realized that she wasn't alone anymore. There in the doorway stood, Joran. She wasn't all that worried though she knew that he

drank the love potion. He wasn't a threat.

She was very wrong. Joran knew of her infatuation with Dargon. He also knew she would try something to change his mind. That is why when he saw her put something in Dargon's drink he had to put a stop to it.

"Hello there, little witch. What kind of trouble are you thinking about brewing up now?"

"It is a good thing I asked Dargon's new mate to make me a counter potion for whatever it was that you dropped into Dargon's drink. I knew you would try something so I was watching you closely all night and I must say you didn't disappoint."

"You do realize that you could be executed for this act of treachery? I should take you to the courtyard as we speak and take your head."

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Instead, I will banish you from this kingdom, don't worry I have permission from Dargon himself. You are to be taken from the tower to the back gates and left to your own devices. You are to take nothing from here except for the clothes on your back and a cape to keep you from freezing

You have been given these mercies because your help in the past has been invaluable. We can not have you staying here with the knowledge that you will try to harm Dargon's mate or their future children.

With that two men at arms came into the room, they were carrying grey clothes. She looked at them in horror.

NO! you can't do this to me, please don't do this to me.

"Strip her and give her these to put on, make sure she takes nothing with

her. Only these clothes nothing more."

When they were done she stood before them dressed in all grey wool clothing, the grey color was reserved for criminals and traitors that were not executed.

She was dragged from the tower and tossed into a ditch outside the back gate. She stood there in the road for the longest time as the cold winds and snow fell about her, her heart full of hate with a vow that she would get her revenge."