

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Chapter 01

Chapter 1

####WARNING This story will contain: Strong Sexual Content, Strong Language and Scenes that may be triggering, Viewer discretion is advised.#####

I was born 10 minutes after my sister Lily and that is what unfortunately set my fate. You see my mother only wanted one pup instead she got two. My twin sister Lily was the princess to my mother and I was what she called the spare. That is my name "Spare". Spare Williams.

My sister had sunny golden hair, golden tan skin, bright green eyes and a body to die for. I on the other hand had dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, pale skin and a body not so much to die for. My father said that he got a daughter like his mother and one like his mother in law. I took after his mother. I never knew my grandparents on my fathers side they both died before we were born. My mothers parents, on the other hand I wish I did not know. They were mean, cruel and judgmental.

My father Erick is the younger brother of our current Alpha Micheal, he is always gone on business trips checking on allies and the various businesses that the Pack owns. My mom was on several committees and everything had to be perfect. Well that is except for me, no matter what I do or how well I do it, it is never enough. As I got older, I started to care less and less about mothers perfection.

Mostly I just stayed away or in the shadows, I wasn't allowed to eat with the family. When I was younger I would wait for them to go to bed, so I could steal food from the kitchen. Now with my job, I can just buy the things I needed.

My bedroom was in the attic, I had a mattress for a bed, a blanket and a pillow. An old dresser for what little clothes I had. Over the years they would put all their old junk up here, so I added things as they came.

I went to the same school as all the other pack members, I was pretty much invisible, except when Lilly wanted to show off to her snobby friends. We turned 18 last month.

I kept my grades a secret from my family. I am a junior because my sister flunked the 9th grade, so my mother had my sister and me as well redo the 9th grade. She told everyone that I was the one too stupid to pass, Lilly the saint that she was, stayed back with me for support.

I will be graduating with the seniors, I take advanced classes with the help of some of my teachers. I have even completed my entry level classes for college. I want to be a doctor.

As soon as graduation is over, I am leaving. I have enough money saved up from my job, I have to keep that hidden as well or Lilly will find it. God only knows what she would do with it. I worked my tail off cleaning hotel rooms for every penny I have, the thought of her getting it makes my skin crawl.

Lilly gets 300 dollars a month to spend on frivolous things, not that she pays for her clothes or anything else like gas for her new car. I know I sound like I'm envious, well maybe a little. It's because she gets all the love and attention, while I'm not even allowed to use the front door.

That reminds me "The Grandparents" are coming over tonight for dinner. It doesn't matter anyway it's Friday, I picked up an extra shift at the hotel. I would like to say that work at least gives me some friends to talk to but it doesn't. It's just me and the cleaning cart.

Everyday I tell myself, soon. There is one girl I am friendly with, she is an Omega and is kinda invisible like me. We used to chat almost everyday but she just disappeared a week ago. I tried to look around and ask a few pack members but I don't want or need any extra attention, I just hope she is ok.

Thank the goddess for my one and only truest friend my wolf, Artemis. She is so beautiful, a white wolf with black on the tips of her paws. Her eyes are even darker than mine. She is fast, very fast. She has kept me sane growing up and is my motivation when I sometimes feel like giving up.

So here I am pushing my cleaning cart from room to room, you really don't understand how nasty dirty people can be till you work as a maid in a hotel. It truly makes me wonder what their houses look like. I knock on the door, there is no answer, so I knock a little louder. nothing. I use my key and open the door just a little to say, "Housekeeping, any one here?" again nothing. So I grab some supplies and head on in.

The bathroom is first on the left, so I start there. I turn on the light expecting the usual carnage, I am surprised when it is neat. I clean everything and restock the extra's. I then turn on the light for the main room and I gasp, there on the floor is a naked man, I think he is unconscious. I sigh, just what I need another drunk.

I grab a towel off the cart and cover his unmentionables. Then I reach down and shake his shoulder, that is when I see the blood running down his face. Oh, god he is hurt!. I shake him gently one more time and he moans. "Sir, can you hear me?" he moans again, this time he is starting to move. He rolled over on his back, I was thinking of going to the front desk for help. I can't afford a phone, so I couldn't call.

He is a big guy, very tall, well built tan skin, dark hair and when he opened his eye's they were so unusual, they were a bright gold that seemed to have a life of their own. His scent was intoxicating a combination of the deep woods and rain. She could tell that his wolf was looking back at her too. She backed away a little, "I'm sorry if I was too close, you were unconscious. Are you ok? Let me get a cold wash cloth for your forehead."

Duncan woke to the sweetest voice, he almost thought that he was still dreaming. Then he remembered how he ended up on the floor naked. His wolf, Apollo assured him that he was healing. Nothing to worry about.

That is when she came back with a cold wash cloth, it took the sting out of the cut, her scent hit him it was a strange combination of roses and peppermint. She was gorgeous, the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Both Duncan and his wolf spoke at the same time. "MATE!"

At the same time a look of horror came across her face and she bolted out the door, Duncan can still hear her words as she ran, "NO! please not now." Without thinking he ran after her. He caught her just as she was heading for the back door. He wrapped his arms around her and she started to panic. "Shhhh, little wolf. I am not going to hurt you."

She stopped moving and was quiet, I carried her over my shoulder back to my room. Duncan noticed how small she was and that she hardly weighed anything at all. He could feel her breathing, it was still fast but calming down.

Spare got a good view of his really nice ass. Artemis was going crazy in her head. She was so frustrated that she could of slapped her, "stop it you hussy, this messes up everything." "He is our mate!!!! He can help us. Smell him, he isn't from our pack."

He went inside his room and shut the door locking it behind him. He sat her gently down on the bed, as he went to get a pair of his jeans. Just as he was buttoning them up, he saw her bolt for the door. Catching her quickly this time he sat down with her on his lap. "Tell me my little wolf, why are you so afraid?"

"Please.. she whimpered, you have to let me go, I can't stay here in this pack anymore, you will ruin all my plans."

"Calm down little wolf and smell me again."

Spare looked at him for a little bit and then sniffed his scent again. It was the same as before but there was something else, "OMG, you're not from this pack." He smiled at her, taking her all in, his wolf Apollo was doing happy circles in his head. A very smug Artemis was saying "told you so" in her head over and over.

"What is your name my little wolf?"

"Umm.. my name?"

"With a chuckle he asked her again, "Yes, my little wolf your name."

Hanging her head in shame she whispered, "My name is Spare."

His mind couldn't get around it, what kind of name was Spare? "As in a spare tire?! that kind of spare." "Yes, as in that spare."

It's clear it embarrassed her so he decided to drop it for now. "My name is Duncan MacKenny of the Storm Crow Moon Pack." Spare didn't know a lot about the Storm Crow Moon Pack, only that it is a mysterious and secretive pack that the Wolf King hires to hunt down criminals and rogues.

"My full name is Spare Williams of the Rising Moon pack." His eye's went from golden to an almost copper color when she said her name. His voice gave off a low growl when he asked... "Williams as in Micheal and Eric Williams?"

"Yes, my father is Eric."

"I met Eric's daughter Lilly, there was no mention of another daughter. "

"Lilly is my twin sister, there was no mention of me because I am the Spare. I don't exist to them, unless they want to vent some anger or need an ego boost." It broke his heart to see her shrug it off as if it was normal. There were so many questions and so little time to get the answers. She isn't going to like what he has to tell her next.

Chapter 2

"Spare you are not going to like this, since you are my mate and you know that I am here. You are going to have to come with me to my pack."

"What!! No! I can't, I graduate in three months. I have money saved up so I can leave here and go to college. It's the only thing I have had to hold on to all these years. I promise I won't tell anyone, believe me I have no one to tell."

Her plea's once again were breaking his heart, his choice stands she is coming with him.

"When your shift ends, I will take you home. You will quietly gather anything you want to take with you. As for your schooling we will discuss it once we are safe and on our way."

Spare should be mad, every time she looked at him and smelled his delicious scent, she just went all weak in the knees. She wanted to scream but all she did was nod her head. It shouldn't be too hard to get her things, since they were all planning on going out on the town tonight for some sort of celebration.

Spare finished her shift and returned to Duncan's room. He was carrying a backpack as he guided her to his truck. "Ok, my little wolf. Time to get your things and I will get you far away from here."

They drove in silence as they parked on a side street from her house. She took one look at him as she got out of the truck. He smiled a wolfish smile, "Little wolf, don't make me chase you. At least not tonight." He could see her shiver as she walked back to her house.

He knew he lied to her, when he told her that she knew he was here, she would have to come with him. He just couldn't leave here knowing, she was living in that house with that family. He'd finally found his mate, he wasn't letting her out of his sight ever again. They would have to do something about her name, he refused to keep calling her Spare. Her mother was a cruel bitch to give her that name. ***

Spare grabbed what little stuff she had and her saved up money. Anger stuffing it all into an old duffel bag. Lastly she grabbed max her teddy bear, she had made him from all the torn up ones Lilly tossed away in her temper tantrums. She snuck back out of the house. She walked up to the truck cursing herself and this mate bond crap, she yanked open the door, got inside and slammed it shut, just as her family pulled up into their drive.

It is a long 400 miles, when there is an angry she wolf in the truck with you. At first he said nothing but when he looked over at her silent figure, he noticed tears running down her face. "Crap" his wolf said in his mind. "We made our Mate cry."

"Look, I am sorry about your plans. I promise though to make it up to you. Your life is going to change as my Luna. My pack is a strong pack we have over 2000 members. All of us are warriors, you will be safe."

"Won't your warrior pack be disappointed in a Luna that can't fight? I was never allowed to train."

Duncan didn't even give a second thought about it, it didn't matter to him and, it won't matter to his pack either. He was more worried that she was so thin, clearly she needed to eat better. He was going to take her straight to the pack doctor for a check up. Make sure she is ok. Then they will have breakfast and get her settled in his room.

He knew she was angry and putting her in his room wasn't going to make things better. He didn't care, he was going to put her where he knew she was safe.

She'd fallen asleep two hours ago, when they were almost home. Ten minutes later he pulled up to the gate, as the guards waved him through. He came up to the pack house and parked the truck. He looked over at her, she must of been exhausted to sleep so deeply.

He decided to change his plans a little, He'd take her to his bed and let her sleep. He carried her inside the house as various pack members stared on in curiosity.

Once in his room he laid her down on his bed, took off her shoes and jacket then covered her up with his blankets, it was a very satisfying feeling to see her in his bed. He decided to look into her duffel bag, there wasn't much there that was for sure. A really odd looking teddy bear, a couple of T-shirts, a pair of jeans, a couple pairs of underwear and a bra.

In the bottom was an envelope, He looked inside. It must be the money she had saved up. He counted it, there was over three thousand dollars in there. He

went over to his hidden safe and put the money in there for her. He took note of the sizes of her clothes and then put them all neatly in the top drawer of his dresser.

He left her to sleep and mind linked his beta Marco to meet him in his office. Marco was already there waiting for him, with a big grin on his face. Duncan chuckled, not much happens here that he doesn't know or find out.

"So Duncan did you find something interesting at the Rising 'Nasty' Moon pack?" "You know I did, asshole. I found my mate and you are not going to believe who she is." "Well, don't keep me waiting in suspense drama queen, who is she?"

"She is the most beautiful creature I have ever seen. Her name is Spare Williams, yes, as in the Williams

of Rising Moon Pack. She is their second pup, Fraternal twins. She is nothing like that skanky slut Lily. As a matter of fact she found me knocked out on the hotel floor, she is or rather was a maid there."

"Spare? as in a spare tire? That isn't a nice name. Marco said with disgust, how could a mother do that to her child?. Seriously this pack is a piece of shit. Did you get any evidence before they made you?"

"I got some names of places to look up and names of missing girls, not all of them are wolves either, seems they like variety. They are taking girls from human towns too, not too many at a time and not at the same place."

"Maybe your Mate will know a few things.?"

"I don't think so, she was living in the shadows. I doubt there were many pack members that even knew of her existence. You are right though, it won't hurt to ask her, even though she is really pissed at me right now."

"Oh, really and pray tell why is she pissed at you?. Did you use your not so charming, charm on her perhaps?"

"Nope, as it turns out, I ruined her plans to escape her pack. She was saving up every penny, to make her way to college. I don't know what her life was like, but I can tell you it wasn't all that good. She is underweight for one thing. She is as jumpy as a long tail cat in a rocking chair factory. I can also tell you she is smart and clever as well. She is also fast and is probably going to plan escaping here as well, at least till we can show her what a pack is really like."

"We will take it slow Duncan, she is going to be scared and untrusting for a while but we will win her over. Show her she doesn't have to give up her dreams either."

With that Marco went off to check the border patrol and then he was off to bed. Duncan sat in his office watching the fire in the fire place, thinking of his

wonderful mate and all the things that she is going to have to go through to be normal again.

He knew he was going to have to take it slow with her and earn her trust. He was going to go back to her family house and have a look around, he will have to use his special talent to become invisible to do it. That whole pack is a den of vipers, in serious need of being taken down.

As for Spare's dreams of college, he had no problem helping her gain that dream. He was also going to have her change that name of her's, he wasn't going to let that name be a reminder of what they did to her, for the rest of her life.

He texted his sister, Marnie telling her everything and sending her Spare's sizes, asking her to get enough for a few weeks, until they could take her shopping. Marnie was a very cheerful and wise nineteen year old shewolf, who also had a mean side if anyone messed with someone she cared for. Marnie texted back that she will be there tomorrow afternoon, with all the things that Spare might need.

With that it was time for bed, he had someone bring a spare cot to his bedroom, he wasn't going to frighten her right off the bat.

When he got into his room, her scent hit him like a runaway train. His wolf wanted to mate her and mark her right now. Duncan cooled him off by reminding him that they had to earn her trust first. There she was sound asleep in his bed, she might not know it yet, it was going to be the only bed she would be sleeping in, for the rest of her life.

She was clutching that weird bear and his pillow. He was going to have to ask her what the deal was with that bear, it look like it was pieced together from a bunch of other stuffed toys.

She was even more gorgeous in her sleep. God her scent took on a warmer sleepy quality to it, making his mouth water and his cock hard in anticipation. Sigh, this isn't going to be easy to go slow. Duncan knew he was in for several cold showers, as he walked into his bathroom for his first one.

Chapter 3

Spare woke up feeling like she was still dreaming, the bed was so warm and soft, there was a lingering scent that drove her crazy, as she was rubbing her face all over the pillow. She woke with a start, not knowing where she was till Artemis lazily informed her that they spent the night in their mates bed.

She quickly got out of the bed and looked around the room. It was huge, there weren't a lot of decorations, there was a couch on one side with a really large TV. When she turned to look at the rest of the room, she saw him asleep on a cot. He didn't look very comfortable.

She silently made her way over to him. The blanket was down around his hips as he was snoring softly. She took him in, no one should look this good, his broad shoulders and dark hair covering his well muscled chest, she followed that hair to where it disappeared under the blanket. Artemis was panting so hard that Spare started breathing harder too. His scent was so strong right here, she couldn't control her hands, she managed to stop herself before she actually touched him.

She turned and found another door, upon opening it she found to her joy a bathroom. She had to pee so bad her eyeballs were floating.

When she went into the bathroom, Duncan opened his eyes. He pretended to be asleep to see what she would do, He could still smell her arousal in the air. Running his hand through his hair in frustration, mind linking his wolf, Apollo this is going to be the toughest thing we have ever done.

He got up and put on some casual clothes and waited for her to get done in the bathroom. He looked in the drawer where he put her clothes, he was going to burn these as soon as possible. They were too big and saggy looking. He picked up her shoes they had a hole in the bottom of them, that she put a piece of duct tape over.

He took the envelope with her money out of the safe and put it on the side table, the rest he packed up, including her shoe's and tossed them down the laundry chute, mind linking his Beta to collect them and destroy them.

She wasn't going to be happy but there was no way his Luna was going to wear those clothes ever again. He stood up and went to sit on his cot, just as she was coming out of the bathroom.

They looked at each other for a little while, Spare blushed and finally looked away. She sat down on the bed defeated.

Duncan saw this and cringed, as he went and sat down on the bed beside her. " I have ordered breakfast for us both to eat in here, I hope that we can talk about everything."

She was grateful for that, she really didn't feel like meeting new pack members just yet. Just then a knock came at the door, Duncan opened it and two girls came in giggling, as they sat down two trays loaded with food and drinks.

They left as quickly as they came, for which Spare was happy about, she didn't need anyone giving her looks. She hated to be in the spotlight. It made her feel vulnerable. She sat down at the table looking at all the food, it smelled like heaven. She wasted no time, grabbing her fork she dug into the food with gusto.

Duncan watched her eat, at least she has an appetite. Unless she is so starving that she can't help herself. Either way she was going to get all the food and snacks that he could give her.

"So little wolf, tell me about that really weird looking teddy bear, what is his story?"

"His name is Max, I made him when I was six years old. I wasn't allowed any toys of my own, My sister though would throw huge tantrums and destroy her stuffed animals. So one day I started to collect parts out of the garbage and made max."

"Did you do anything with your family?"

"No, I had to stay out of sight, I wasn't even allowed to use the front door."

Duncan was getting more and more pissed as this conversation was progressing. Taking a deep breath to calm himself and his wolf down.

"How about food, if you were not allowed to be around them how did you eat.?"

"When I was little I waited for everyone to go to bed, then I would sneak down and steal some food. If they noticed things were missing they never said, though I was punished really bad when I got caught on one of my runs, out of my room."

Ok, he was going to have stop asking those questions or he was going to be punching out the walls.

"I know that I messed up your plans to get out of there and go to college. However let me say this first, You can go to any college you wish and study whatever you like. You won't be paying for it either, nor are you going to be paying for anything. I'm going to spoil you rotten."

She got up and grabbed the envelope with her money inside, she handed it to him. "Here take this to help pay for my things, it isn't a lot really but it's something. I can also work cleaning or cooking, to earn the rest of it."

Duncan put his hand over her's, "No, my little wolf that is your money and you will do with it as you please. There will be no paying me back or working it off. You are my Mate and no one is going to hurt you ever again, you will want for nothing."

She just stared at him, with her mouth open in shock.

"You can't be my mate, claiming a mate is a bad thing in our pack, well not everytime but usually more so than not."

"What do you mean by Claiming a Mate is a bad thing?"

"Well I only hear gossip here and there but the last two girls that found their mates were rejected and disappeared the next day. Everyone said it was because of the pain of the rejection, that they will come back in a while, but they never returned and just last weekend it happened again to two more girls."

Duncan sat there in silence stunned, what the hell was going on in that pack, could they all be slime balls. Were the males rejecting their mates to make money?.

"Spare I want you to know that that is not normal behavior for mates, a mate is your other half. To be cherished and loved forever. It's a gift from the moon goddess."

"One more thing, I want you to choose another name besides Spare, I will not have that insult slapped in your face everytime someone speaks your name."

"I don't know a name to choose to be honest."

"It will come to you don't worry, you have lots of time. My sister Marnie will be here soon, she has new clothes for you and all kinds of things I'm sure, she loves shopping. Perhaps you two can come up with a name. Just for today and tomorrow too, I want you to just relax and pamper yourself. When Marnie gets here do whatever girls do, when they are together."

"Umm, Duncan. I didn't have any friends. My only friend is my wolf Artemis."

At the mention of her wolf, Apollo perked up and started to tell Duncan what questions to ask them. "What does your wolf look like?. Can you shift?."

"Ok, but turn around. I have never been naked in front of anyone before."

Duncan turned around, after a little bit he heard a small woof behind him. He turned back around to see the most beautiful wolf he had ever seen. She was snowy white with little black tips on her paws. She had even darker eyes than Spare did.

Apollo was dancing around in his head excited. Artemis just sat and stared at him like she was sizing him up. Duncan quickly got undressed and changed into Apollo. Reminding him to go very slow. Apollo was huge next to her, he was a golden wolf with glowing amber eyes. Apollo got down into a laying position so as not to intimidate Artemis.

Artemis gave out an excited little bark and went to Apollo rubbing herself all over him, Apollo laid there smugly. Duncan felt his joy and was happy for him. Apollo spoke to Duncan, "You will have yours soon too, we just have to gain her trust, she has been through too much. She needs time to heal."

Artemis then grabbed Spare's shirt and walked to the bathroom. Spare came out shortly afterward, Apollo was still there waiting for her. She reached out a hand to scratch him behind his ear. Apollo looked like an idiot with his tongue hanging off to his side.

"You're very handsome Apollo, thank you."

With that Duncan stood before her once again, naked. She quickly turned her head but not before she got a little peek at him and blushed. Duncan was happy almost giddy, she is ours Apollo. Nothing will take her from us. Not even her.

Chapter 4

He came out of his thoughts, as there was a knock at the door and his sister shouting to open it before there was an accident. He opened the door and his sister came tumbling inside, carrying bags and boxes of every shape and size.

"I see you went shopping, Marnie"

Marnie laughed, "There is more coming, I sent Marco to bring up the rest."

"Marnie, I said just enough till I can take her shopping, this looks like you bought out three stores." "Oh, stop being a drama queen and start helping me."

Duncan started unloading Marnie and putting it all down in the middle of the floor, just as Marco came in the room looking like a pack mule. He went straight to where Duncan put the other things and dumped it all into the pile.

Marco mind linked Duncan, "If you know what is good for you, you will run away fast. I have three sisters remember I have seen this before, trust me you don't want to stay."

Marco then turned on his heels and ran from the room.

Duncan looked at Spare she looked a bit confused, he walked over to her and took her by the hand, "Spare this is my little sister Marnie, Marnie this is my mate and Luna Spare." Marnie started to jump up and down in excitement, "Sweet sassy molassy! You really did find your mate."

Duncan leaned in and kissed Spare on the top of her head, "I'm going to leave now, got some work to do. You two have fun. Oh, unless she wants to keep it, can you help her come up with a new name. I don't want her to remember all that bullshit every time someone says her name." With a very graceful bow he left the room.

Marnie went and sat down on the bed, taking Spare with her. "We are going to be really good friends, I can just tell those sort of things. We will talk as we go." With that she started to pull things out of the bags, before she even knew it, she had shampoo, conditioner, body wash and body lotion.

Marnie was a whirlwind of energy, now she had three sun dresses, jeans, t-shirts, sweatpants and sweatshirts, Pj's, night gowns, bra's, underwear and quite a few item's she was sure that were nothing really but string. What she was unsure of Marnie just put in the closet anyway.

"Ok, now we are going to pamper you, give you a make over and everything in between." She ran into the bathroom and started the bath. Spare could smell all the stuff she was using it was very potent. Marnie came out and saw Spare wrinkling her nose up at the smell, "I know, I got too much and restarted the bath, that smelled like a french whore house on friday night."

"Ok, it's time for your bubble bath." Spare went into the bathroom and started to take off her clothes, when she heard Marnie gasp. Spare knew what she was looking at and turned to hide them.

They stared at each other for little bit and then Marnie launched herself at Spare, giving her a hug.

Marnie was crying and saying she was sorry over and over.

Spare pulled back looking at Marnie's tear stained face.

"I never want to hear you say sorry ever again, what was done was not done by you. Never say your sorry for the shit other assholes do."

Marnie hugged her again and let Spare get into the bath.

"Now I want you to relax and try out all of the bath scents. I'll come and get you in a half and hour." Soon as Marnie closed the door she mind linked Duncan.

"Did you know about all those scars on her back and legs?" "Marnie, what the hell are you talking about?"

"Duncan she has long scars across her back and upper thighs, she also looks like she hasn't eaten a good meal in a long, long time. Why is her name Spare?"

Marnie waited for Duncan to answer, instead the bedroom door opened up and there stood a very angry Duncan. He moved past Marnie on his way to the bathroom, Marnie grabbed him and pulled him away.

"If you go in there all angry, while she is naked in the tub you will never get her to trust you. The bath tub is where a woman is her most vulnerable. So slow your roll and go back to your Alpha chores."

Duncan look at Marnie a while longer till he calmed down.

"Alright I will leave but I want to know anything and everything she tell's you, got it?" Marnie nodded her

head and shoved him out into the hall, closing and locking the door behind him.

Lily walked in a fit of anger through the halls of Her High School, no matter where she looked she couldn't find The Spare anywhere, neither could any of her friends.

Oh, that little bitch is going to pay for this, how dare she not show up to school, she was supposed to give Lily the answers for the test. If she doesn't get this one she might have to take summer classes, there was no way in hell she was going to suffer that humiliation.

There was no choice, she told her friends to tell the teacher that she was sick and went home. She stormed out of the school, stomping her feet in four inch heels. She got to her brand new BMW and peeled rubber out of the parking lot. Heading like a missile straight to her home.

Lily stormed red faced into her house, her mother Joanne stopping her. "What the hell are you doing home?, you are supposed to be knee deep in exam's right now."

"Mommy that little bitch never showed up to give me the answers, I had to tell them I was sick and went home."

Her mother hissed in anger. Storming off to the attic to teach The Spare another lesson, she better be dead up there. It is the only excuse she was going to take, even then she might still use the whip on her.

When they got to the attic door Joanne used her key and unlocked the door. They were met with silence, turning on the light, they looked around the room was empty. From the looks of it, she packed her shit and left. Joanne became furious pushing over the dresser, that smashed to pieces on impact with the floor.

"What do we do now, Mom?"

"We find the bitch and beat her back into submission again. I'm going to contact your father and tell him to get his ass home. She knows too much, we can't let her leave pack territory."

Joanne pushed Lily out of the house, "go and start looking for the bitch and when school is out get your friends to help you. I'm going straight to Alpha Micheal and inform him on what is going on."

Lily drove off unsure where to look, it's not like The Spare hung out at anywhere she liked to go. She then got an idea, pretty rare for her. The little bitch had a job at a local hotel, now she just has to figure out which one and start asking questions.

Spare was now dressed in comfortable jeans and a soft T-shirt. Marnie had been doing her hair, trying out make up, lotions and during all this they were eating pizza. She now knew what it was like to be one of the barbie heads that little girls play with.

"Marnie, what should I call myself? I don't want this name even though it is all I have known."

"Well is there another name you have always liked, you could try it on for a little while and see if it works for you. what does your wolf say?"

Spare mind linked Artemis, "well do you have any idea's?"

Artemis was quiet for a while and then she said, "Adira".

"Artemis says, Adira I like it."

"Very well, I name thee Adira Marie MacPatton. I gave you my middle name as sisters now we can share it."

Marnie mind linked Duncan and told him the name they decided on so he could get all the paper work ready.

Duncan said the name, he and his wolf both agreed that it was the right choice, a beautiful choice.

As evening set, Duncan went to escort the ladies to dinner, this will be Adira's first time eating with others of this size, so he is going to be as close as she will allow him to be.

When she came down with his sister he couldn't believe his eyes, is it possible for her to be any more beautiful. It is getting harder to resist her. He reached for her hand, she gave it easily, which pleased Duncan. No one is ever going to hurt her again, if they try Duncan will rip them to shreds.

Chapter 5

When Eric got home it was chaos, his brother the Alpha was yelling out orders to various pack members. His wife was crying in the corner and his daughter was nowhere in sight.

He looked at his brother, He had plans for that little bitch and now they are all gone. Not to mention what the repercussions will be, should she start flapping her lips to the right people. He wasn't too worried about her talking though, for one thing, who is she going to tell? She know's no one.

Nobody in the pack would help her. So how did she escape and where is the little spare tire hiding?. One thing is for certain if he finds her, her days as a spare are gone.

Just then Lily came through the door, she went straight to the Alpha. Sigh he knew his brother fucked his daughter on a regular basis. He wasn't sure how that will end, if it continues much longer he will end it himself.

"Alpha I didn't find her anywhere, I did however find out where she was working and they told me that she ended her shift early and left with a man. The name of

the Hotel is Ridgewood Inn, she was getting paid on a regular basis and none of us knew."

Alpha Micheal let out an angry growl, "Ridgewood is where we left that piece of shit spy. You don't suppose that they knew each other?. Maybe he somehow found out what family she is from and decided to take her."

Alpha Micheal was furious, his plans for that girl were going to make him a lot of money. Virgin werewolves were a rare thing anymore, soon as he had one in his sights, she gets claimed and sold as used goods. He has to get that little bitch back. Even if she is used goods by now, he was sure he could find another way for her to earn him some money.

He was already aware that his pack was under investigation, not like any of those morons will find anything, they never do or they can be bought. There was always at least one corrupt slime ball in every group.

Either way I want that little bitch back and locked in my pack house. Once she is there, she won't leave ever again, if she is still a virgin, he was going to sell her to the highest bidder, if she wasn't still pure, well he could have some fun with his niece. Not like he hasn't had enough fun with her sister.

Just then one of his enforcers ran in, "We have a last name Alpha, it is MacPatton." Did you activate the tracking tracer on her yet? Micheal sometimes felt he had nothing but morons as pack members. "

Yes, It is beeping at a distance of at least 430 miles to the north of us. The GPS will be up and running within the hour."

So the little bitch has found a way out after all, not for long though, soon he will have her back and make her regret ever thinking of going. Soon.

Duncan sat in a chair at the pack hospital, waiting to see what the Doc said about her health. He thought that it would be a quick check up but he has been waiting for two hours now. Just as he was about to go in there to make sure all was ok, the nurse comes out to ask Duncan to follow her.

He thought that he was going to see Adira instead she brought him to the Doctors personal office. He started to get really worried when he sat down, thinking of all the reasons he was here and none of them were good.

The Doc took a look at his Alpha's worried face, "I am sorry for keeping you waiting, we had to run all kinds of tests since she has never had a check up. I called you in here because of the nature of my

findings. The young lady has been through a lot, she is underweight, she has several bones that have been broken but haven't been properly healed."

"The most disturbing thing we found though was this," he handed Duncan a small clear container with a small device in it. "That was implanted in the back of her neck, It is a tracking device."

“Not to mention all the scars on her body, her wolf should have healed those without leaving any scars. That tells me one of two things, either her wolf is just too weak or they were given wolfsbane to make them weak.”

“She is a strong minded young lady, she may start showing signs of PTSD. How bad it will get is unknown at this time. We won't know till she starts showing signs, so its a waiting game.”

“With that all being said this is what I want done. First of all she needs to eat, not just junk food but real food too, I want her to start eating three times a day with snacks in between. Also I am sending her home with vitamin's and a lotion for her scars to be applied twice a day for two weeks, it should help loosen them up so she isn't so stiff.”

He handed Duncan another bottle “these are for if she has a panic attack, they are quick acting. Also if she want's I can set her up with our pack psyc. doctor. She will have other methods for her to cope and so on. I also wish to tell you that if you were mated, you could help her a lot more with the mate bond. However it's best if you let her go at her pace.”

Duncan was beyond pissed, what had those pigs done to her, how much had she suffered.? He will make sure that they don't get away with anything, if he has to he will just wipe out the whole pack and be done with them.

“Now follow me and I will take you to her, so you can go home. Also, we might have to have her come back to reset the bones that are not healing properly. I think it is also best if she shifts a little more and goes for runs, not long ones at first, go slow and build them up in strength. There are some blood tests that won't come back for a couple of days, I will inform you if there is anything of concern in them.”

“Oh, I more thing. This is really something we are unsure about, I just wanted you to know that when shewolves are abused, sometimes it will throw their systems out of sync. She may come into heat in the near future.”

When they stopped in the hall, they were in front of Adira's exam room. The Doc gestured for him to go in as he went on down the hall.

Duncan peeked a little through the door first, what he saw made him killing mad. He mind linked Marco to come to the pack hospital NOW!

Duncan paced outside the exam room door as Marco came running to him. Marco took one look at his friend and knew he wasn't going to like what was coming. First though he had to calm him down before he started destroying things.

Adira was dressed and waiting for Duncan to come and get her out of here. They were all really nice but she really hated hospitals mostly because of the smell. She wondered what was taking so long for him to come and get her. There was a full length mirror on the wall as she looked at herself. You wouldn't know it was her at all even if you compared the before and after pictures.

At first all Adira wanted was to escape from here and continue with her original plan. Now though she decided that she might try it out for a little bit. Her mate is really nice and awesome eye candy, his scent drives her crazy, he also seems like a really good guy. She can't trust him too much just yet, she remembered the last lesson she learned by trusting a seemingly good guy. That won't ever happen again, ever.

Duncan showed Marco the tracking device and he swore several very long curse words. "Who the fuck are we dealing with here?"

"I have some idea Marco but nothing solid yet. I have a job for you, I want you to take this tracker further north from here about another two hundred miles, can you cover that kind of ground on your motorcycle?"

"Yeah, it will be a cold ride but I can make good time, where am I taking it?"

"You are going up to Coldmountain pack territory. You will meet an old friend of mine from the military, he will know what to do with it. His name is Jack, he is a werebear."

With that Marco took the tracker and ran out of the hospital. Getting that tracker as far away as possible, let them track that shit into werebear territory, see how far they get.