

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 21

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Chapter 21-Book 2

##WARNING Language##

Nova was bored, she liked being spoiled but just sitting around doing nothing was getting old. She wanted to do something, anything. She decided to go down to the kitchen to see if there was anything she could do to help out. Maybe they would let her do some baking she loved baking it was almost a therapy for her.

When she entered the kitchen everyone just stopped what they were doing and stared at her. She wasn't sure of her plan then. They looked at her like she didn't belong.

"Luna, how may we help you?"

She went up to one of the cooks...

"For starters I want everyone to just

Yular wavery. To address me as Nova, no Luna stuff I am not that formal. I am bored, is there anything I can do to help, perhaps you will let me do some baking?"

The two cooks looked at her for a moment in stunned silence, then they happily showed her where she could find everything she would need. She could bake all she wanted as long as she helped with the clean-up.

She had no trouble at all agreeing to that deal. She put on an apron and got down to business. Feeling happy and content at the moment. She started to chat with everyone working in the kitchen getting to know them all. Before she knew it she was laughing at jokes and funny kitchen stories.

"Excuse me Nova but may I ask what it is you are going to bake? I see that

you are making dough."

"I am going to make upside-down sticky cinnamon rolls for everyone that will be coming to dinner tonight."

"Luna I mean Nova, are you sure you know how to make so many of them?"

"She giggled, Yeah, I know that I had increased my ingredients x15. If I don't get back to that dough, we are going to have our version of the attack of the blob." 1

They all started laughing, two of the kitchen helpers started to help her roll out the dough. Nova was having a wonderful time. When all the rolls were in the oven, Nova cleaned up her mess and did the dishes.

Jack and Sam were coming back from

a training exercise, they were teaching the 12-14-year-old Cubs how to ride motorcycles, right now they are training on dirt bikes but they are getting really good.

They were also teaching them in their human forms how to hunt and track. When they gain that knowledge they will then train in their bear forms the same thing

When Jack and Sam entered the main house both of them stood still smelling the air. It was almost time for dinner, it wasn't dinner they were smelling though. It was a sweet wonderful smell. They both ran to the kitchens to see what they already knew that smell was. O

When they burst through the door there stood the kitchen staff and Nova putting what could only be called Bear aphrodisiac on trays, Thou were incide down and on the

They were upside down, and on the top was this ooey gooey mixture of spices and caramelized sugars.

Sam and Jack both reached for one, Nova wacked their hands with a wooden spoon. These are for after dinner tonight if you want one you are going to have to go and get cleaned up. Both of them let out a groan.

The cooks behind Nova were barely holding in their laughter. Sam ran out the door to his room, Jack stayed behind.

"Oh, my sweet goddess are you sure you can't spare one of these for the leader of the clan? For your soulmate?"

"Nova giggled, then with a sorta straight face said, NO. Don't look so sappy my love I will tell you this, I made you your very own tray of sticky

rolls. All you have to do is go get cleaned up. I even saved you what was left of the glaze."

With that, Jack stood up straight and gave her a salute turned, then went out the door. 2

Sheriff Avery pulled up to James's house, it was time that James got caught up on things and they needed a solid plan. James was waiting for him in his yard, he looked like hell. Someone had been hitting the bottle pretty hard.

They both went inside and sat down.

"James, first I have to inform you of the death of your wife Kathy. She is now in the pile with all the others. She had been with the FBI for the last couple of days, I don't know what she told them but that bird isn't going to

be singing anymore."

James didn't say anything he just leaned back into his chair and took a swig of his beer.

"Also you should know that Maggi isn't at home anymore, I went over there this morning and it was plain to see there wasn't anyone home. That bitch flew the coop. I don't know if it was with the FBI or on her own. Best

to think she isn't within our reach either way."

"Did you sleep with my wife, Avery?"

Avery was stunned he was so quiet up to that point, the question was out of nowhere. James was staring at Avery hard. His eyes were almost black, for that instant in time, Avery knew what all the victims must have felt like at the end.

* Avery pulled his gun and pointed it

right in the middle of James's forehead.

"You want to fuck with me, James?"

"Of course, I slept with her, I fucked her dead."

They stared at one another for a little bit and then James let out a roar of a laugh.

"I was just kidding Avery, I am just making sure you did her right."

Avery put away his gun. Not in the least trusting of James, there was something about him that was getting more unpredictable and dangerous. Less rational and stable, if you could ever use those words to describe James.

"James, I am also here so we can come up with a plan. I know you know where Nova is. First, we need to

eliminate the motel clerk, that little bastard went and told the FBI all kinds of shit. He has to join the pile."

"Then we go after Nova, I don't care what you do with her as long as she is nowhere they will find her."

"Now, here comes the part that you are going to be crazy angry about. You are going to have to get rid of the shed, that is here on your property. Take the stuff to the cabin and burn the rest to the ground."

Jason again had that look on his face and his eyes became black again, Avery put his hand on his gun. Jack's eyes went back to normal he didn't say anything only nodded his head in agreement.

"I will be back tomorrow night to help you move the stuff to the cabin. I better see that shed either burned or burning when I get here."

Avery stood up and walked to the door.

"Oh, the motel clerk, take care of him tonight, if anything, kill him for some stress relief."

James sat there in the dark of his house after Avery left. Sheriff Avery was getting on his bear's bad side, James was getting a bit sick of his bossing him around all the time, then sleeping with and killing his wife. She was his toy, his property it was his fun to kill her if she needed killing.

Then Avery told them they had to get rid of their trophy house. Who the fuck told him he was a god. James would tear it down but on his terms. He was going to take all his lovelies out and then set up the shed to explode when the next person entered.

See if the FBI likes that evidence. Maybe he will get Mr. High and Mighty Sheriff Avery to look at the cabin. That would be more than a satisfying day.

James decided to call it a night, he will gather up some boxes tomorrow to move his trophies and to pack up a few things from the house. He was going to move into his hobby cabin.

Archer as his lion Solis waited for the creep to go to sleep, they walked around the house until they located the freak, and his breathing indicated that he was in a deep sleep.

He went over to the shed and looked for a way inside. He shifted back into his human form, he went over to the pack that Solis was carrying and removed a camera. He slid the secret door he found open and lit the lamp

that was on the table.

Archer was disgusted not only by the smell that assaulted his senses but also by what it all was. He took as many pictures as he could of

everything. He didn't care about leaving his scent because he will be leaving a note on the bastard's front door before he leaves.

He even got out zip lock baggies and gathered all the evidence he could carry. It all just sickened him, he wanted to go over to the house and rip that asshole to shreds. Give Mr. Crazy Black bear a taste of what it is like to deal with angry WereLion.

Instead, he kept his cool, gathered a jewelry box and a few papers that were on the table. His pack was full to the zipper with stuff that made him want to barf. As it was when he got back to Jack's he was going to need a strong drink Mavhe lack had some of

strong drink. Maybe Jack had some of their moonshine left.

Then Archer lit the shed on fire. He made sure that it would be a slow burn at first. This would give him time to put a note on the front door and then make his getaway.

By the time that asshole wakes up, all his little treasures will be gone in a fiery blaze.

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Chapter 22

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##WARNING Sex, violence, and language.##

Jack sat next to Nova in total gooey bliss. He had six of the sticky rolls of goodness, yet his bear was wanting more and was willing to shift right there in the dining room so he could eat the rest of the pan.

Jack on the other hand was too full to let that happen, his second Sam was all but covered in the glaze. Licking his fingers and then eating another. Sam even went over to Nova and planted a big sticky kiss on her cheek. He then informed Jack that he was never to let this one go.

Nova was taking the whole thing with laughter and a bit of horror at how much they were eating. She was still only eating her first.

Jack looked over at the little bowl of the glaze she saved for him. He had plans for the glaze. He was going to take it up to their room and lick it off of every inch of Nova. It is going to be absolute bliss.

Then when they were done they would be off to another hot shower for some more. He loved Nova covered in the steamy water and

soap.

Brutus was not paying attention to any of Jack's thoughts until he stated what he wanted to do with the glaze. It was he all could do to calm Brutus down.

"You could let her finish her sticky roll first."

He was like a kid in the candy store with a 100 dollar bill. Jack just laughed and watched Nova eat her roll, he was finding even that erotic.

Not wanting to wait any longer he grabbed the bowl of glaze and reached for Nova's hand. Together they went up to their room laughing all the way.

When they arrived at their bedroom Nova ran into the bathroom and locked the door giggling all the way.

Jack sat the bowl of glaze on the table by the bed, grabbed a sheet off the bed, then laid it over the couch. He took off his clothes and sat naked on the bed in impatient excitement.

When the bathroom door opened, there stood Nova in all her naked glory. She was truly his goddess. When she noticed the sheet on the

floor her whole body started to blush.

"I had no idea that the upside-down sticky rolls would be such a big hit. If this is your reaction to sticky rolls I

wonder what you are going to do when you taste my black magic chocolate cake."

She looked Jack over and it was clear that he was ready for what was going to be a wonderfully long night.

Jack laid her down on the sheet, standing over her he began to drizzle the warm glaze down upon her skin, he drizzled it everywhere, paying close attention to her breasts, inner thighs, and her pussy.

When he was out of glaze he began to lick it off her, first her neck then lower, he spent a lot of time on her breasts, suckling at both nipples till they were hard little rocks. Still, he went lower, circling her belly button. Moaning at all the delicious glaze.

He lifted one leg and with his tongue went in one long lick from her ankle to her inner thigh, making a playful

nip at her clit and then lifting the other leg to start all over again.

Nova felt she was going insane with pleasure, she would jerk in sensitivity every time he gave her clit a playful nip, she was already dripping wet with more than just glaze.

She couldn't hold still, she was arching her back and grabbing fist fulls of the sheet.

"Jack, please stop teasing. please Brutus make him stop and give me everything

She didn't know if it was Jack, Brutus, or both but they entered her in one swift thrust. She screamed in delight and pleasure. She felt that she was going to burst into flames.

She looked into their eyes and to her joy, she saw both of them looking – back at her, they had soo much

pleasure in their eyes, Jack was making growling noises as he threw his head back and violently began thrusting faster and faster, it was wild and primal so intense that Nova wasn't sure if she was going to pass out, as they both screamed at their climaxes.

James woke up to the dancing lights. He thought he was dreaming at first, then he realized that the lights were coming from outside his bedroom window.

He opened the curtains and stared in horror at his burning shed. His life work going up in flames. He rushed to put on his pants as he ran outside. When he got near the shed he realized that it was way too late, it was all gone.

How did this happen, he was certain

he left nothing flammable in there, he was careful. Always very careful.

He fell to his knees and let out a painful roaring cry. He clawed at the ground tearing out huge chunks of sod and soil. Tossing it all around in a frenzy. Till finally he just lay there numbly staring at the fire.

Archer arrived back at Jack's main house just before sunrise. He was carrying a very heavy-looking duffle bag. He set it down on the steps and then heavily sat down next to it. He was running his fingers through his hair in despair. Just then Sam came up to him holding a glass jar of clear liquid.

Without question, Archer took it and drank it down in one gulp. He gasped as the fiery liquid ran down his throat. It was just what he needed.

Werebear moonshine doesn't get any stronger than that.

"I take it that that bag contains evidence that we need?"

Archer just nodded his head, not wanting to think too much about what he put in that bag.

"I will take it up to Jack's office and then we will all go through it together."

“NO”

Sam turned and looked at Archer in surprise.

“I don’t want that bag anywhere inside the house, you must find another place for it. It will also have to be blessed or something. There is a lot of perverted angry energy hanging around that bag.”

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Sam just stared at him again, unsure of what to say.

“Listen, Sam, you have to put it in a safe place but out away from where everyone lives. Especially the cubs. Maybe I am just being superstitious but I know what is in that bag and when you see what is in there you will know the same thing. That asshole is one sick fuck.”

Sam decided it was best to just do as Archer asked, he took care of the bag and then went back to Archer. He got him up and directed him to a nice cozy room. Whatever was bothering him he could sleep it off and discuss it later.

Agent David fell asleep on the couch after a long time of talking with Maggi, at first, it was just small talk

and getting to know her. Then it went

to all the missing people and what was going on with Nova.

David could tell she liked Nova, which made him a little happier knowing that Nova wasn’t completely alone. Still, if he ever sees Kathy again he is going to rip her a new one.

Something wasn’t sitting well with him though, it was a nagging feeling you get as an Agent, it was the feeling just before the crap hits the fan. He hoped that they found enough evidence to fry these assholes.

He was going over the case files once again, he woke up from his pie induced nap and couldn’t get back to sleep. He needed to find those missing people. He would love nothing more to find them all alive and well. He knew better, they have been gone too long to find them all

alive.

The missing were everyone, usually, there is a type but not here. There were men, women, children of all ages. When you looked at it all it was mostly women of late teens and early twenties. Still, that only made up for a half.

He had a stinking suspicion that the serial killer was also a hitman for the sheriff. That would explain the variation in the missing victims.

He finally got the background check back on James Springer, he had to say Mr. Springer had a pattern of killing off his wives. There wasn't much there, just another wayward shifter. He wasn't even sure if James was his real first name.

He gave out a sigh, sometimes he could tell he was getting weary of this job, there has been just too many

innocent faces of the endless line of victims. His last case involved a missing child, they found her body under a highway bridge discarded like garbage.

David sat in his car, crying his eyes out after seeing her. He knew then that it was getting close to the time for him to leave the job. He just couldn't do it anymore.

He put everything back in his briefcase and lay back down, before he knew it he was asleep again. Maggi came out to get some water when she noticed the light on in the living room. She went over and saw David on the couch.

She covered him up and switched off the light. She stood there in the dark for a little while watching over David. She wondered when the last time was that someone watched over the

She wondered when the last time was that someone watched over the protector.
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Chapter 23

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##WARNING Dark topics and language.##

James sat up from the ground as the sun was rising through the trees. He was no longer numb as he kicked around at what was left of his life's work. He tried to get a scent of whoever was doing this but it was too faint to pinpoint. Which frustrated him even more.

He headed back to his house, he was going to get cleaned up and wait for Sheriff Avery to arrive. He was about to reach for the doorknob when he noticed an envelope taped to the door. Again he sniffed it but there was nothing

He went inside taking the envelope with him. He sat down on the couch looking at the envelope, he got an eerie feeling looking at it. He wasn't

sure he wanted to know what was inside.

He pulled out the sheet of paper that was inside, it was a letter from the arsonist.

Dear You Sick Fuck,

We are watching you and we know what you have done.

We "eyeballed" your shed and we "Heard" that it burnt down. What a tragedy, it must have been for you to watch it burn. 2

We also have come to the understanding that you are missing someone. She was never yours, to begin with, nor will she ever be.

Justice is coming

Mountain Bear Clan

P.S. Give the Sheriff our regards.

0:54 AM

James sat there dumbfounded, so Nova is with them. Those bastards who do they think they are coming onto his property and burning the shed. He didn't care if Avery was on board with his plans or not he was going to get even for this shit.

James's bear came forward and before James knew it he was in the bear's form. Running down the hallway to Nova's bedroom. They began ripping it to shreds. By the time they were done, there was nothing left of anything, it was all small shredded pieces.

When they were done, they pissed all over it leaving what was left in a stinking pile, letting out an angry roar as they ran out of the house and headed for the forest.

Jack, Sam, Duncan, and Archer all

stood in a small wooded area deep within Bear territory. They made sure that no one else would be coming into this part of the forest. They stood around an open duffel bag. They all stood there and stared at its contents in horror.

Ears and eyeballs. The ages all ranged from young children to the very old. They were passing around all the pictures that were taken. For them, this was just as bad as what they had found in that mountain lab.

The only difference is that all this was done by one creature. They called James a creature because they were no longer sure he was human or bear anymore.

Duncan spoke first...

"Well, let us burn this bag and its contents, when it is done we will bury the ashes and have the local witch do

a blessing over them."

Jack spoke in a quiet tired voice.

"The arrangements were already made by Sam after what Archer said to him. As for this sick fuck, we need him to come willingly into our territory. It isn't crucial but it would make dealing with him easier and make sure there will be no witnesses."

"Jack, the note that was left should sufficiently piss him off. Knowing that we dared to destroy his precious shed. 'Sam let out a sigh', as long as his bear is in charge it should be easy to manipulate his actions."

Archer spoke up next and by his tone, you could tell he was pissed.

"As long as the stupid Sheriff doesn't talk him out of it. Those two have been working together for a long time. I think that the Sheriff knows

about James being a shifter. I think he has been using James and his bear's instability to do his dirty work."

Everyone looked at Jack as he spoke next.

"There is one thing that has bothered me about that shed. I don't think the victims were killed on that property. There has to be another place, more secluded where he can play, I think it will be a place where James and his bear can have their sick fun."

"We need to find that place, he is a bear though so it will not be easy to find."

Duncan went quiet, he was in a pensive state and then he formed his plan.

"It wouldn't be hard for werewolves to sniff it out, nothing gets past our

3:54 AM

noses, especially in our Lycan form. Marco is sending me three of our best trackers, they will find it. They will split up and find its location. Then report back to us."

With that, the four of them lit the duffle bag on fire and watched it turn to ash. Archer dug a hole and they all watched as the ashes were covered by the dirt. Marking the spot, they walked back home as the rain started to fall. 2

As Sheriff Avery was pulling up to James's house, he noticed James in his bear form heading into the forest. He hopped out of his truck and ran after him, screaming his name.

Finally, out of the forest came the bear and he was looking evilly at Avery like I am going to kill you painfully kind of look. Avery put a

:54 AM O hand on his holster just in case. James shifted right there in front of him.

"What the hell is your problem James? What has you going off into a snit, We don't need this right now."

James pointed to his backyard. When Avery looked he could see the shed was burned to the ground.

"Well, I came here early because I thought you would have trouble doing it yourself. I see however that you manned up and did it."

"I didn't do it you imbecile, someone else snuck onto my property last night and did it. The asshole even left a note. I am going to kill them all!!!!!"

"Whoa, calm down and tell me everything, starting with who left the note."

James motioned for him to follow him

inside, as they passed the yard Avery was wondering why all of it looked like it was dug up. When Avery entered the house there was a really strong smell of urine. He almost gagged

Avery realized then and there that the time was fast approaching that he was going to have to kill James. Avery always knew that James's cheese slid off his cracker, it is now apparent that the cracker had crumbled away as well.

He had become a loose cannon, something that Avery wasn't willing to deal with much longer. It was too risky, he could snap completely and the whole world will find out what they have been doing here.

James held a piece of paper up in front of his face. Avery read the note. So, he thought there are more of them, James is not unique after all.

Well shit.

James had a wild look to him, not to mention he was pacing around the kitchen naked.

"Avery, I am going to go to their territory and rain hell down on them. I am going to get Nova back and make her pay for all the shit that has happened."

"You will do no such thing, you idiot. Stop thinking with your dick and use your head. That is what they want you to do. Do you think you could take them all on? Seriously, for someone so clever, you can be really stupid.

"I am going to tell you what you will do, you are going to pack up whatever is in here that is still of use to you and you are going to move into the cabin. I will find you, someone, to play with, that should help you cool

down and think." (2

Jack went straight to Nova, taking her by the hand and leading her into his office. Nova could tell that he was upset. She in turn turned them so they were sitting on the couch.

She patted her lap for him to put his head down on it. Once he was comfortable she stroked his hair. He just lay there in silence for a little bit.

With a deep sigh, he turned so he could look her in the eyes. She could see the pain and weariness in them.

"Nova, I have seen a lot of crap in my time. Does it ever end? How many more evil creatures roam this earth? Will we be able to stop them all?"

"Jack my love, there is no possible way that you will be able to rid the world of all its evil. All that we can do

is make sure that when we come across it, we defeat it as best we can and make what was wrong right again." 1

"How did I get so blessed to find a goddess like you, truly I do not know what good deed I have done to deserve you."

"Silly bear, you are all that is good. That is why you found me swimming naked in that natural pool. Sometimes things are random, sometimes it is the hand of fate moving the pieces on the board."

Jack reached up and pulled her head down for a kiss. It was a kiss of love alone. A simple balm to his tired aching spirit. Giving the warrior the power to stand once again. 2)

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Chapter 24

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Chapter 24-Book 2

##WARNING Language some violence###

The cabin motel manager Todd Hoadin, locked up the motel, leaving a sign that he will be back in three or four days. He was carrying a box of groceries, things he would need for where he was going to hide out for a

little bit.

He was on his way to his family cabin two states over. Just as he was about to get into his car he felt something heavy hit the back of his head, things went sideways as he passed out.

Sheriff Avery dragged Todd's unconscious body to the back of his truck along with the box of groceries, putting everything else into Todd's car and locking it.

This shit was a lot easier when James would do it for me, Avery was very nervous about being caught, the FBI was still lurking around somewhere. It was a good thing that Todd parked on the far side of the building, it allowed for some decent cover.

He drove off in his truck, heading for James and his cabin of horrors. James was waiting for him on the porch as he drove up. James came running up to take a look in the back, he was like a kid running to the tree on Christmas morning.

"What did you bring me, Avery?"

Avery jumped into the back of the truck, took hold of Todd's feet, and dragged him out onto the ground. Todd landed in an awkward position, James hoped that Avery hadn't broken his new toy before they got a chance to play

"I brought you that jerk motel

manager, that thought it would be a good idea to run his mouth to the FBI."

Avery handed James the box of groceries that Todd had.

"Here is some food for you too, it was his as he pointed at Todd, enjoy. I will be back tomorrow night with some supplies for you. You are not to run off after those others. You are to stay here. We can't make any more mistakes."

With that Avery got back into his truck and drove off into the night. Avery still had to get rid of Todd's car, he had a long night ahead of him.

James looked down at the unconscious Todd, James and his bear conversed on what kind of fun game they should make up for their new toy to play. James took the box into the cabin, he came back with handcuffs

B:55 AM

and some rope.

He handcuffed Todd's hands behind his back and then tied him to a nearby tree. The rain was starting to fall, it was going to be a cold and wet night. Perfect for tenderizing his meat.

He didn't gag Todd, he liked it when his toys would scream. Only he could hear them, it made him feel like a God.

Jack didn't want to be separated from Nova, but he knew it was for the best. He was sending Nova back with Adira and her guards. She will be safe inside Duncan's pack. That way if it turns ugly and that asshole somehow makes it inside his Clan grounds, all that asshole is going to find is more angry bears.

B 50 AM Nova will also get a chance to see other shifters and make more friends. It will also be good for her to have female companionship. If this goes on longer than a week though, Jack is going to just hunt down the bastard and be done with it, witnesses or not.

Nova wasn't happy about leaving either, it took Jack half the night to convince her. Finally, by morning she agreed to go for one week. After that, she was coming back even if she had to walk.

Adira promised to take good care of her, they were going shopping and having some girl time. Also, Adira wanted Nova to get to know her godson. Jack had waved them goodbye.

It was a cold and miserable day, Duncan and Archer tried to cheer him up. He tried but he just didn't want Nova out of his sight while there was

56 AM

a threat to her.

It is time to put the plan in motion. The three Lycans that Duncan brought should be reporting back soon, they realized that James didn't take the bait of the note so now they were going to have to be more aggressive.

Jack stretched as Sam came up to him.

"Feeling like it is time to bring out our inner assholes, Jack?" (2)

"Yup, I think it is time we play hardball. No more pussy footing around in fear of discovery."

Sam smiled at Jack as they went to gather the troops.

Adira watched Nova silently as they were traveling down the road. Adira

understood what Nova must be going through. Having everything happening so fast that you are unsure of where to stand.

"Nova, we are going to have fun you and I, I understand that there is a lot of things that are new to you. We will go at your pace, if you don't want to do something then we won't."

"I do ask though that you relax and enjoy it all as well, I know that when all my plans went sideways, everything was going so fast and it was all new. All I wanted to do was bury myself under the covers and not come out again."

"Trust me, you will soon find your niche, the love that you and Jack share will grow. You will trust life again."

"For now, though I have our bank card I am told that we can get

Desktop

anything we want. You need clothes and many other things, Jack has already informed me. So I don't want to hear about how it isn't necessary."

"We are going to have fun, then you are coming home with me and I will introduce you to little Alex. Beware he is a little heartbreaker."

Nova for the first time in her life, felt like she had a family. It was a small delicate feeling, she decided that she was just going to go with it.

She is going to do some of the things she always wanted to do. She didn't like being away from Jack. Still, she agreed with Adira, some girl time could be good for her. She hoped anyway because she had never had Girl time before

She was also going to pick up some things that she noticed around the

Clan that could be of use. She is also going to pick up some new toys and supplies for the cub's nursery and play center.

Agent David met up with Jack, Archer, and Duncan. They caught him up on all that was going on and what was found in the shed. He looked at all the pictures that they took.

Jack noticed that David didn't react as they did, you could tell he had seen other things like this before, maybe worse. David told them of all the information he had dug up on James and Avery. David agreed that James needed to be taken down.

For all intent and purpose, James is Rabid. a

As for Sheriff Avery, David was going to keep him alive to face his crimes. There will be no easy way out for Mr.

Avery Endstead. David and his fellow agents were forming a plan to arrest the Sheriff. They have a lot of witnesses that were willing to come forward.

Also, they found some hidden logbooks in the Sheriff's house that have all of his drug deals, money totals, and records of money paid to James for hits. It wasn't just damning it will slam the jail door shut forever.

David just wished that they could either find the missing people or unfortunately their bodies. It would be the absolute proof that they need most.

It was at this moment that two of the Lycan warriors appeared on the edge of the forest line. David watched them in fascination, he had heard about them but had never actually seen them. They were impressive, to say the least.

They disappeared for a moment then they were walking out in their human forms wearing only jogging pants. David watched as they walked right up to Duncan and started to report. Their faces were grim and the younger one looked a little green.

David knew that they found the bodies, it is the only thing that would put that look and green tint to someone's face. From the look of them, it had to be pretty gruesome.

Todd Hoadin, woke up with a blazing headache, he was soaking wet and tied to a tree. When he looked around there was a small really old cabin with a broken-down porch. It looked like it had been there for a very long time, the forest was reclaiming it.

There was what looked like an outhouse off to the side, other than

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that there was nothing. No sign of anything modern. He was starting to drift off again he was certain he had a concussion.

Just as his eyes were shutting he realized that a bear was coming at him from inside the cabin. He opened his eyes again in fear. The bear was sniffing him and licking his face it had this evil feel about it. Todd knew then that this might be the last day of his life.

Not being able to fight it anymore, Todd gave in to the darkness and passed out again.

James shifted back into his human form, with a sigh of disappointment went back into the cabin. The stupid ass Sheriff hit the guy a bit too hard, it might be another day before he would be able to have his fun.

James stood out there naked, in the

middle of the drive looking around. For the last couple of hours, he has felt like he was being watched. He couldn't pick up a scent and when he walked the property he didn't pick up any traces of anyone being there.

He shook his head, Stupid Sheriff's paranoia is rubbing off on me. Turning he went back to the cabin. Never realizing that just 20 feet away was another predator, watching everything James was doing.

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 25

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)
Chapter 25-Book 2

##Warning dark topics and language.##

Agent David was not happy when he learned that they burned all the evidence, he was happy with the pictures sure but that evidence would have become the clinching pin. He was Werebear and he understood the implications because some of the victims were younger weres as well.

That was until Jack came up to David and ushered him away from the rest of the main house.

"Calm down David, Sam saved you some of it."

Jack brought David over to a locked shed. They went inside and sitting there on a table was a wooden box, inside it was several plastic baggies with the more intact evidence. The

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journal that James had kept, as well as one of the smaller jars of eyes.

It was a sick collection, David looked at it as if it were nothing more than a collection of papers. It was the sign of a seasoned officer. It made Jack wonder, what else has David seen in his life that makes him numb to all this.

David looked at Jack as if he could tell what he was thinking,

"I know what you are thinking, how can I look upon these horrible things and not want to run screaming."

"The truth is I have seen a lot worse than this it is true, there is still the part of me that wants to run away screaming and another who wants to hunt the monster down and kill him. Justice system or no justice system."

"Sometimes I want to lay aside my badge and take it into my own hands.

That way I know that the monster will not get away with some stupid technicality."

"It is even harder for my Bear, there are times he wants to just shift and tear them all to shreds."

"Trust me when I tell you that this affects me, you just can't see it in my face anymore. Too many years of this shit has made that part of me numb."

"Jack, this is going to be my last case for the FBI, I am going to retire from the bureau. I am not sure if I will ever go back into law enforcement but I know I want time with my daughter, I want a family. Maybe I will get married and Nova will give us some

grandbabies."

Jack started to laugh, oh, ok old man perhaps you might consider living in the area. We are going to need a new Sheriff. David looked at him, "not

sure I want that job either. Living in the area though sounds like a really good start.

"For now, Jack I am going to take this evidence over to where my other agents are staying in Wrighton, they will have it processed for the federal prosecutor: I should be back by tomorrow evening. Try to save some of the fun for me. I have been itching to have a nice long chat with the Sheriff.

Tack gave him a smile and a wave as David put the box in his trunk and drove down the drive out of sight.

Todd woke up in total darkness, he was soaking wet. The ropes were biting into his skin he could feel that they were wet with more than just the rain. Was it really necessary for them to handcuff and tie ropes as

well?

He felt like he was being watched. Not from the Cabin, from the woods instead. He tried to see what it might be but all he could make out was the shadow of trees in the blackness. There were too many clouds to have any light from the moon: Which meant that more rain was coming.

Todd struggled to get out but it wasn't working, he just wasn't strong enough to break the rope. He was also still handcuffed as well, so even if he got the rope off he would still have to get his hands free from behind the tree. Since his arms were already numb, that was not going to work either.

With a sigh, he hung his head. That was when he heard a slight sound coming from the trees behind him. His heart started to pound uncomfortably in his chest. He was

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finding it harder to breathe.

That was when he heard a whisper...

"Don't make a sound, that creep is asleep right now. I am here to get you out of here. We have to be as quiet as possible, so when I untie you I will carry you out of here over my back. Like a fireman. Do you understand? If you do nod your head." D

* Todd frantically nodded his head."

"Good, let us get out of here then."

With that, the ropes fell away and the handcuffs snapped in half. Todd sat there for a little bit as the feeling came back into his arms, it was very painful but he kept his mouth shut. His rescuer picked up the rope and handcuffs.

He reached down as gently as he could and put Todd over his shoulder. Todd passed out again from the head

wound, it was a good thing because if he saw what had rescued him, he may have screamed and tried to escape.

With one giant graceful leap, they were into the forest and on their way to freedom.

Sheriff Avery was sitting in the kitchen in his underwear, smoking a cigar. Upstairs was another girlfriend of a drug addict that had to pay for their boyfriend's debts with their body.

She was upstairs right now taking a shower, he let her think that she was done. He giggled like a schoolgirl, she has a long night ahead of her. He hasn't even gotten started.

When she is done with her shower, he is going to drag her down to his basement, and then the real fun will

HATAM D begin.

He looked at himself in the reflection of the glass in the kitchen door. He was never anything special, now he is fat, bald, and still had acne. He laughed, no wonder she looked at him in horror, as her boyfriend told her what she had to do.

He was gentle at first, she shouldn't have too many bruises when he takes her back. That is after he has had his fun in the basement, then she will clean and do his laundry naked.

After that, he might let her go home, depending on how good she is.

Nova had a blast, shopping was something she liked doing. She had also gotten a bunch of things for the clan house and the nursery. She had those things shipped directly to the clan

Adira even talked Nova into getting some slinky lingerie, it was pretty much no more than a piece of red lace. Another was black leather with some thigh-high black leather boots. She wasn't sure she could pull off the high heels though.

Adira showed her how to walk in them, although she got the hang of it she was still unsure. Adira told her that once Jack sees her in that little number he isn't going to notice if you wobble a little.

She was afraid at first that Adira would think she was stupid because she didn't know much of anything about makeup or lotions and the myriad of everything else. Adira though didn't think any such thing, it was like she had a complete understanding of Nova's situation.

Later during a huge pizza dinner, Adira told Nova her story. After that

Nova trusted Adira completely. Then she told her about Duncan's sister Marnie and her mate Ashton. Nova felt completely at home with Adira by the time dinner was over.

After dinner, they spent the rest of the evening with a very energetic little pup. He wasn't very old but he seemed to have a great understanding of things. When he gets old enough to walk steadily, he is going to be a handful.

After she was shown to her room she called Jack, he insisted that she have a phone and made sure she knew how to use it. Just hearing his voice was a comfort to her. He talked about anything and nothing as she fell asleep listening to his voice. I

Duncan called for a meeting, something that is unusual for another

Alpha to do. Jack didn't give a crap about all that protocol. If Duncan wanted a meeting then he can have a meeting

Jack knew though that it had to do with what his trackers had sniffed out.

Everyone was in Jack's office waiting for him, Jack came in and took his seat behind the desk.

"Ok Duncan, what did you all find?"

We found everything, we were hoping that the FBI guy was here still. He is going to want to see what we found. Probably gonna want to bring in a team and all that stuff that they do.

We found that, first of all, there is a very well hidden cabin about 15 miles from James's property. About ten miles north of the cabin in a very deep ravine, we found an extensive

*p*ile of human remains. It was beyond imagination. I almost tossed my dinner.

Some were just skeletal, others were in various states of decomp. All of them were missing their ears and eyes. It also looked like a lot of them were partially eaten.

There were fresh ones as well and one that was intact, a woman we think was the mother of your mate from the description we were given of the parties involved. Her head was half blown off but she wasn't mutilated like the others.

We think two killers are using that dumpsite because three of the victims were shot, they still had their hands handcuffed behind them. Nor were they mutilated.

Two of us came back, our third stayed behind to rescue the latest victim.

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dumpsite because three of the victims were shot, they still had their hands handcuffed behind them. Nor were they mutilated. D

Two of us came back, our third stayed behind to rescue the latest victim. Once Jessie gets him free he is leaving a note for that asshole and bringing the victim back here. He should be coming in anytime now