

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling

Chapter 31

##WARNING.....SEXUAL CONTENT AND LANGUAGE...####

Adira was sitting in the Kings chambers, she was reading at first but now she stared into the fire. The King was having nightmares, so Adira, Duncan and the King's butler would take turns staying while he slept. The King's doctor gave him sleeping pills but sometimes they didn't work as well.

The King's butler was an odd fellow, he was certainly old. She found from Duncan that his name was Alfred. He wouldn't speak directly to her though, which she found odd. Duncan reassured her that he was just old school. Which meant that he would not engage with her directly, unless Duncan was with her and gave his permission.

He took good care of his master though, he did kinda give Adira the creeps sometimes. He always had this ability to just show up out of nowhere. She supposed it was just his servant training, to be there when needed and unseen when not.

She fell asleep while on watch two nights

ago, and when she awoke she was covered by a soft blanket. She thought it was Duncan but he'd checked on her earlier when she was still awake, he hadn't come back though he was on patrol with Jack

So it had to be Alfred that had done it, so he was nice just quiet and took his job very seriously. The King's maid on the other hand was nothing like the butler, she always had all the gossip that was going around, what babies were born and to whom. Death's, family drama. She was a what's what of the kingdom.

She was loyal to her king though, she saw one of the princes servants talking down about the king, she was on him in seconds hitting him with a broom, over and over till he ran off. She never saw that servant again.

Artemis was restless lately at first she thought it was just the pregnancy and all the stuff that has happened, Artemis though denied it, she said she was restless because she could feel something lurking about lately but couldn't pin point it's smell or its presence.

She heard the door click and there stood Duncan, they only talked through mind linking when the King was sleeping.

"Are you alright, little wolf?"

"Yes, all is well here, though I am getting tired and might risk falling asleep."

"It seems the bigger my middle grows the more tired I become."

"Would you like me to stay here, while you go to bed and get some much needed rest?"

"Don't you have other duties tonight?"

"Nope, Jack has some buddies out and about now so I am free to stay here tonight or I can call for Alfred to come sit with him, while you and I go to bed."

"Do you think Alfred would mind?"

"No, he has been asking about taking more shifts so you could get more rest."

"Alright then, call Alfred and then you can take me to our room. It will be great to sleep in your arms again."

"Alfred came into the room as if on que, doing his servant creepy thing again."

Duncan nodded to Alfred and picked up his mate, carrying her to their room. Once they were safely locked inside, Duncan ran a bath for the both of them.

When he came back for her he had already undressed. She started to undress herself but he stopped her. No my little wolf, I want that privledge myself. He slowly began to undress her. Starting with her shoes and socks. Then her shirt one button at a time.

Till finally she was standing before him naked as he was. "It has been awhile since we had any real time for just the two of us." Jack has given me the day off tomorrow and you will be with me the entire day and night."

He carried her to the oversized bath tub and sat down with her still in his arms, he sat her between his legs and began to lather her up with soap, he took his time making sure he got everything clean. He paused both of his hands over her tummy, lightly doing circles over and over with his hands.

She could feel his erection going up along her back, with a smile she decided that she wanted more than just a bath. She started to move her butt slowly up and down against his erection as he started to moan.

He whispered in her ear, "You are being a naughty little wolf. Would you like me to show u what happens to naughty wolves?"

He grabbed her by her hips and lifted her so he

was postitioneu just that she was already wet and pushed into her in one swift thrust. He let out a low growl of pleasure.

"You feel so good, I can never get enough. You drive me crazy, the more of you I have, the more of you I want. Apollo goes nuts even if he smells your naked skin, even when your scent just lingers in a room. You're perfect in every way."

He stopped talking after that and began moving her slowly at first, then faster as both of them were enjoying that naked slide. He moved his knees upward spreading her wider, while he had a hold on her wet soapy breasts.

Both were being driven mad with pleasure, water was sloshing and splashing everywhere. Till they both reached their peak, screaming each others names. They stayed that way for a little while, till they both got their senses back. Duncan started to laugh. Adria looked at him, "What?"

"I was just thinking, now I have to wash you all over again."

"Well at least this time we are in an enclosed room, so the whole castle and half the kingdom can't hear us."

"I don't know my little wolf, I kinda like everyone knowing that you are mine."

With those words he entered her again, she let out a gasp, How was it possible for him to feel bigger. Then he settled himself deep within her, it wasn't long before they were both mindless once again.

Adira and Duncan didn't get much sleep that night.

The King woke up in a pool of sweat after yet another nightmare. It is the same one as always, his son was holding his head and crying to him. He was still in his executioner's garb, still holding the sword.

"Why, father?"

Over and over his son cried to him, he could do nothing, he couldn't speak nor could he move. All he could do was stare at his son's headless body, while it was holding up it's head to cry to his father.

After the first nightmare he ordered forget me not seeds for the spring, to plant over his sons grave.

Why was his son so evil? Was it something he did or didn't do? The thoughts ran around his head like a tornado, spinning out of control.

He sat up and looked around the room, sitting in the chair was Alfred his loyal butler. He was originally his fathers butler and now he was his. His silent rock always waiting to serve.

"Alfred?"

"Yes, your highness?"

"You can go now to your room and get some sleep, I am not going back to bed anymore tonight. I will stay up and read or go through some of the invitations for the christmas ball."

"As you wish my King." Giving the King a bow, he left the room.

The King went through a bunch of papers at his desk and the invitations. He couldn't concentrate on anything though. With a sigh he sat down by the fire and went through a photo album. Pictures of his mate and son filled his vision as tears like diamonds ran down his face. As his wolf Arthur wrapped himself around him in solace.

Jack was up on the wall with other guards, the moon light was out in force tonight. Giving everything a silver shine. To Jack's eye's it was almost blinding. Snow was falling but there wasn't any real accumulation. That was coming tomorrow or the next day, they were predicting a blizzard for their region. It will be a dangerous time, it would be a great time for an attack, it would be a 50/50 gamble though. Great for cover, bad for getting away. (12)

Jack was hoping that whatever shit show was about to start, that it would just get it going already. This waiting is a pain in the ass. Still he felt that there was something out there. Lingered in the shadows waiting to pounce.

One of Jack's warriors reported that he had movement and he was checking it out. When he mind linked Jack again, he said he was bringing him a early christmas present.

Jack met his warrior at the back gardens along the wall. His warrior was there waiting for him and he did indeed have a present for Jack, in the form of a rogue.

Chapter 32

##WARNING.....strong language.....###

The King went down into the dungeons with six of his personal guards. He wanted answers, the kind of answers that only come out after pain. The King wanted the truth. Why were they so bad. What would drive a male werewolf to torture his mate, to break that bond. He had seen mates reject each other for various reasons.

This whatever it was, was deranged. To sell young females and males for slavery was beyond his understanding and his sense of right from wrong. It made him and his wolf sick.

That gave the king and his wolf an idea, I wonder if they would piss their pants if we changed into our lycan form. His wolf chuckled, yes lets see.

The King to his guards horror changed into his half wolf half human form. He stood almost 8 feet tall, golden fur covered him, his claws were all gold and his eyes were like burning sapphires. He looked like a golden god of death.

Once he entered the main holding area he reached out his claws, scraping them down all

twelve of the metal doors where the prisoners stood, the sound was a terrible symphony of rage and let the smell of fear take over the air.

The Kings guards stayed in the corners and shadows watching the awesome power of the ultimate Alpha, the King of all Alphas. Thankful that that power was not directed at them.

The smell of piss and fear became so strong it was burning the guards eyes and throats. It didn't matter to the King, he was enjoying a little revenge. He let out a deafing growl, he ripped off the door to the first cell and stomped inside.

That was when he smelled the males scent, he pulled his head back in surprise, the male didn't smell like a wolf at all. Just a man. So there was a punishment after all.

They had to remember that they couldn't kill them, they had to stand trial. That didn't mean he couldn't castrate them.

He mind linked one of the guards, that they were going to need doctors down here. To go and get them quick.

He wasted no time with the filthy piece of crap, he grabbed him by the neck with one huge clawed paw, lifting him till he banged his head a

clawed paw, lifting him till he banged his head a little on the 9 foot ceiling. With his other clawed paw he reached out and swiped the males cock and balls, ripping them from his body.

He proceed to the other eleven cells doing the same thing to all the males, well they were not males anymore. The doctors came down and were horrified at the Kings work. The King himself stayed in his lycan form all the way back to his chambers.

When he was inside and cleaned up, two council members asked for an audience with the King. They wasted no time in reprimanding him for his behavior in the dungeons. The King turned on them in a fury, YOU IGNORANT, EGOTISTICAL, HIGH AND MIGHTY JACKASSES!!!!

DO YOU THINK THEY GAVE ANY, OF THE THOUSANDS OF VICTIMS ANY MERCY OR KINDNESS. THEY TREATED THEM WORSE THAN GARBAGE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

IF YOU THINK FOR ONE SECOND I WILL BE SORRY OR FEEL ANY REGRET FOR WHAT I DID TODAY, YOU ARE SO FUCKING WRONG IT WILL MAKE YOUR HEAD SPIN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I AM CALLING A

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MEETING OF ALL THE COUNCIL MEMBERS IN 15 MINUTES. THOSE WHO CHOOSE NOT TO ATTEND WILL BE TAKEN OFF THE COUNCIL AND WHIPPED 20 TIMES.

NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY CHAMBERS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The council members wasted no time running out the door.

The King marched into the high council chambers, like a God of War on a rampage. With him was Duncan, Jack and 12 guards all in their finest uniforms.

Every council member was in attendance even their scribes. As he took account, the hall was so silent you could hear the marching of the guards outside.

The King stood up before his throne, council members I have called you here for a reason, we have all been lax in our duties. We all swore an oath upon taking office that our first duty was to keep our people safe. We failed in that duty.

The guards are now handing out pictures and logs of what we have found lurking in our packs. We will be watching a movie as well. I have named the movie, "While we were on watch."

After everyone was done looking at the evidence that was passed around, they watched the movie. Some of the council members even barfed. When it was all done, the king looked around the hall.

"I will be putting some new rules in place so perhaps these kind of terrible things never happen again."

"Rule one: Any shifter caught selling or buying males or females of any species, will be castrated in public."

"Rule two: Any pack members who willfully hurt, abuse or murder another pack member or shifter from another pack. Will be brought before the King and Council for trial."

"Rule three: If any Alpha decides he will rule his pack with fear and abuse, he will be subject to the same from the King Alpha."

"Last: From now on a new position will be created, Investigator of pack affairs. If anyone in any pack has a complaint about those that rule them may go to or send for the Investigator with their problems."

“So that this position isn’t abused, the King will hear the complaint first. If anyone tries to use the investigator for false purposes, they will be

found guilty of the crime that was originally complained about.”

“If the investigator uses their position for purposes other than what it was created to do, the punishment is death.”

“Further more no one is above the law. Everyone from the lowest omega to the King will be held accountable.”

“This is all I have for now, I will be adding a few more as time goes on so as to correct any loop holes that someone may find.”

“If for some reason any of you have a problem with these new rules, if there is some way you can improve upon them come to me, if you can’t because it is something that you are morally against, then please step down and give your seat to another.”

“Now will these six council members come down before me.”

He called their names one by one, as the council members happily stood before him. The King usually only called a council member down to give them a special title or honor.

As the six stood before him ready for their reward, the guards surrounded them. All of

them were shocked and demanded to know what this was about.

The King wasted no time in telling them, “You six have been charged with treason and for buying young pups for sexually deviant purposes. As well as various other crimes, which will be brought up at your trials.”

With that the guards tied their hands behind their backs and marched them off to the dungeons

He watched from the shadows as he had always done, there were times that he cursed himself for his loyalty. It was about time that the King cleaned his house.

Still though since the loss of his son, he has been around the wrong kind of weres. That he is going to be fixing soon, though he doesn’t care for the Alpha he has to deal with. For him sometimes the ends do justify the means.

To call her Luna was a joke, to have the King give her the title of Lady was an even bigger joke. The king is still grieving and not thinking straight. So that means he has to step in and take care of things for him.

She was a really nice shewolf, smart and considerate, she had to go though. For the love of the goddess she is a low standing bastard, she should of been a

omega and the lowest one at that. She had the right name the first time around, Spare. (18)

Lilly was still feeling like she was being watched by the Alpha, at first she thought it was just in her head. It had happened one too many times now, for it to be something to just blow off. When she was little, he liked to stalk her as she played. He always wore a scent blocker potion that also helps you to blend in with your surroundings, he bragged about it when he got it from a witch.

She always knew though, her and zinnia were always sensitive to the energy of others. She felt his energy change over the last two years, that was when she realized he was losing his wolf. His energy the last time felt different that was when it came to her, he no longer had his wolf.

She was also learning that she was like a ghost, her meals are slid under her door, her assignments are slid under her door. No one paid any attention to her at all, she even tested it one day. It wasn't till she was at the outer gates that she was stopped.

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gates that she was stopped.

Tonight punishment or not. She and Zinnia were going hunting.

Chapter 33

###WARNING....HARSH LANGUAGE and SUBJECTS####

Jack dragged the rogue to one of the dungeon's interrogation rooms. The bastard was laughing the whole time, it made Jack alarmed there was something going down tonight. Whatever it was he had a feeling that by morning, it would be all over, he just hoped it didn't end in death, unless it was that Alpha asshole.

He mind linked Duncan to be on alert, Jack motioned for the guards to come forward. I want three of you to stay here and take care of this piece of shit.

"Beat that smirk off this asshole's face, when he starts to sing let me know what tune he has chosen. If it isn't anything worthy of our time, kill him slowly"

"If it is obvious that he won't be talking, kill him really really slowly."

Jack went to Duncan to change up the guard and their tactics, someone had to be watching and found an opening. They just hoped that the plan would work this time. This can't continue.

Duncan did one last check on Adira, she was in

the Kings chambers again fast asleep. He wanted to take her from here and back to the magical cabin, hide her forever. Just the *two* of them.

He shut the door, nodding to the two guards outside. He decided she was safest with the King. Guards at all the doors, Alfred was also coming and going making sure all was well.

The King was sleeping but not under any sleeping pills, so he will do what needs doing if it comes to that. Adira learned self defense but he doubted in her condition, her tummy might interfere with movement. Duncan made sure she kept a taser with her at all times. She was to tell no one she had it.

It was a special taser he got from Jack. Duncan wasn't sure how it all worked but it was quite effective against werewolves. If used on human's though it would be deadly. Duncan wasn't worried if she killed a male that attacked her, damn bastard should consider himself lucky that Duncan didn't get to him first.

Duncan always believed in a slow death policy, an enemy that is desperate enough would face death if need be, they tend to stand back though when its a slow painful death or a long painful life.

He headed out to go on patrol with Jack and his warriors, going to round up the rogues and find that evil piece of crap Alpha once and for all.

Adira was feeling bigger and bigger by the day and she wasn't even fully rounded yet. The doctor said it would be another 4 months before she could hold her pup. She sat in the chair by the massive fire place, Alfred was a dear, he brought her a soothing cup of tea and some

little lemon cakes. (5

After Alfred cleaned up the dishes and left, she started to feel really sleepy, she looked over at the King he was getting out of bed. She didn't like how she was feeling.

The King put his hand on her shoulder, "Don't worry little one all will be well by morning, I promise. Now sleep and be at peace. Alfred will pay for this and soon that Alpha Micheal will be in pieces.

Lily and Zinnia hid in the long shadows of the night as they hunted their prey. No matter how, she was going to get that bastard, for what he did to her and thousands like her.

She had just one wish, that when they met up, she had enough time before she kills him to rip off that useless excuse for a dick and shove it down his throat.

Neither one cared what their punishment would end up being, if they want to kill her and Zinnia so be it, they were in this together. Her only regret was not telling Spare that the only reason she was mean to her was to keep her safe. That was the only reason Alpha Micheal was able to do what he did to her, made her do the things she did.

No one could understand what it was like for them, no one knew the pain, anger, fear and shame. Only Lily and Zinnia knew, what they had done to them. If killing

that miserable bastard cost them their lives so be it, it wasn't like they had anything to to keep them in this world anyway.

Alpha Micheal waited outside a hidden side door for his informant to open it. It was his one shot at getting Adira, the rogues he hired were failing him, stupid asshole werebears, they are everywhere like cockroaches. He had to change his plans once again because of them.

He decided it wouldn't be wise to try to take the

female out of the castle, there were just too many guards that would see. So he decided that the female would be hanging herself from the kings high tower instead.

The informant now was unlocking the door, just as a chill went down Micheals spine. He wasn't sure where the feeling was coming from, he didn't like the feeling that he was being stalked. The door opened revealing the Kings own personal butler Alfred. 3

He led Alpha Micheal up a flight of stairs and then to a smaller side room and told him to wait there. He paced the room in mild panic. About 15 minutes later the butler came back with the female in his arms. Alpha Micheal smiled with glee, finally he will get his revenge.

The female was handed over to Alpha Micheal, he then pointed to the envelope of money on the table. The butler pocketed the money."Just make sure she stays gone."

Alpha Micheal nodded, that was his plan. Already the image was in his head, everyones favorite, poor Adira swinging by her neck for all to see. Looking down at her swollen stomach, such a horror it will be with her unborn pup swinging with her.

He turned and made his way up the stairs to the

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Kings tower. He was laughing under his breath at the thought of this little bitch waking up dead. That is the only thing that he didn't like about this plan, he would so love to see the horror on her face as she realized she was going to die. Who knows maybe she will wake up before he is finished with her.

Too bad his wolf left him, it would of made things a lot easier, though he does have some extra strength and vision, he lost his sense of smell completely he suspected that soon he will lose all the other extraordinary senses as well. It isn't

going to be easy to continue on with his plans now that he will be nothing but a weak human. He will find a way of that he was sure.

Best to get this done and then disappear.

Alfred got back to his Kings chambers only to find that the King was gone. He looked everywhere but where ever he was it was not in his chambers. He'd drugged him pretty heavy, he shouldn't be up moving around.

The Kings pajama bottoms were on the floor by the bed and the balcony doors were open, there just wasn't anyway he could be out and about. Then Alfred noticed to his horror, on the other

side of the bed almost under it, was the cup of tea Alfred had made for him.

In a little bit of a panic, Alfred opened the doors to the hall and was confronted by six of the Kings personal guards. He turned pale, knowing that his plan had failed.

They tied him up and tossed him in a broom closet. Two guards stood outside the door.

Alfred resigned himself to his fate, all this trouble over a worthless female named Spare.

The Kings tower was huge, he wasn't sure how many guards were up there. It didn't really matter he had the powdered version of a new drug. It hadn't been tested yet, if it works he would have free access to the tower roof. All he had to do was throw the little pouches at their feet and they will passout or die, he smirked, time for the first testing.

When he reached the tower however there were no guards at all. He found this to be a bit off. Unless in their panic to catch the rogues they abandoned their posts, thinking that the tower was a low key site. He slowly made his way out the door just in case.

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He dragged Adira behind him like a rag doll, she started to moan which made Alpha Micheal realize that his time was running out. He dragged her to the stone arches, the arches didn't have any railing, it was supposed to signify the way to the goddess. 2

Well this little bitch was going find her way alright, with a rope around her neck.

Just as he was halfway to the arches that feeling of being stalked was there again, just as a huge dark figure moved from the shadows and into the dim light.

Chapter 34

Duncan and Jack were on the outskirts of the royal gardens, they with the help of the royal guards, captured 18 rogues. Some of the guards were still out there and would continue to do so till they were all satisfied that they got them all.

Duncan mind linked Adira to check on her, he was alarmed when he felt nothing. Even if she was in a really deep sleep he should feel something. This was nothing. In alarm he mind linked Jack as he shifted and took off running.

Jack shifted and took off after Duncan. Something wasn't right, the plan is working but to not feel Adira was making Duncan frantic, Jack hoped that it wasn't anything serious. If Duncan were to go into a killing frenzy it would take a lot more than just one werebear to subdue him.

They ran to the Kings chambers where Duncan last knew of Adira's location. When they got there though there were guards everywhere, The kings personal guards. The chambers were empty. The guards were looking throughout the whole castle and grounds.

Well that part of the plan did work, just not how they planned it, the informant was indeed

flushed out but no one expected it to be Alfred.

Duncan was getting really worked up, when Apollo stopped him from going all out. "Remember Dun we still have the four way connection. I need you to calm down so I can merge into Artemis. Duncan took a deep breath and sat down on the floor.

Duncan waited for what felt like an eternity, "I've got them, they are on the top of the Kings tower." Duncan mind linked Jack and the wolf and the bear were running to the Kings tower, with them were 12 of the kings guard all in wolf

form.

It was a quite the site, one large grizzly werebear and golden wolf with a dozen wolves running behind them as if going to war. ()

Alpha Micheal just stood there in silence as the figure moved closer, he could also hear in the distance what sounded like a whole pack of wolves howling.

Alpha Micheal was for the first time in his life feeling fear, this figure was almost 8 feet tall and all muscle it terrified him in ways he didn't think he could feel anymore. Once the figure

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came into the full light, Alpha Micheal almost pissed himself.

It was the King himself in his lycan form, and he didn't look like he came to play. Alpha Micheal grabbed the female and held her closer to him like a shield. When the king was still coming, Alpha Micheal took out a silver dagger and held it to the females throat.

That was when Alpha Micheal's plans all went south. The female in his arms started to fight him, he wasn't strong enough to hold her anymore, so he tossed her away from him. Adira hit a wall and was knocked out once again. In truth that wasn't Adira at all, it was Apollo.

Alpha Micheal then took out a vile from his pocket and downed it in one gulp. He disappeared into thin air. Laughing as he went. Alpha Micheal knew that the King couldn't see or smell him. He still had to be careful because he could still hear him. Good thing he had shoes made with soles that gave off little to no sound.

If he was careful and quick he could kill himself a King tonight. After all it is a better prize than that stupid female. Who knows with that last throw, maybe he got lucky enough to have killed her anyway.

He approached the King from behind, when he was almost ready to strike, the King turned and backhanded him. He landed roughly against one of the arches, five inches more and he would of been out the door and to his death,

He stood again, this time not moving too much to give away his position. He was almost close enough to plunge in the dagger, he raised it high and in a downward swing.

Duncan and Jack were racing up the stairs to the tower as they heard a god awful roar it shook the very stones in the walls. The King was in his Lycan form, he must be really pissed off.

As they raced to the top, Duncan was frantic to find Adira. Finally he spotted her over by the far wall. He was there by her side in an instant. She was clearly still sleeping under the influence of what ever that old ass gave her. She had a bruise on her wrist and another on her cheek. He picked her up so she was safe in his arms.

He mind linked Jack telling him that he was getting Adira to the pack doctor. As Duncan passed one of the guards coming up the stairs he tossed Duncan a pair of pants.

He passed Adira into the arms of another guard

just long enough so he could quickly put on the pants, then taking Adira back and running to the pack hospital. That's it Duncan thought to himself, she wasn't supposed to be a part of this, he was taking her home and they are going to stay there.

Enough....

Just before Alpha Micheal's dagger could make contact a small female wolf came out of the shadows and knocking him to the ground.

She wasted no time in her attack, she was on him in a flash of claws and teeth. She bit down on his crotch with all her might and ripped his privates clean off pants and all. Alpha Micheal let out a scream of rage he knew who this wolf was. He was so pissed he didn't register the pain.

"You should of stayed working on your hands and knees you bitch. It was after all what you're are best at."

The shewolf came at Alpha Micheal again this time taking a chunk out of his thigh. It was bleeding heavily but he didn't care they were all going to die tonight.

The King watched for a little bit then ran back into the fight.

"Oh, mighty King. Alpha Micheal sneered, If only you knew what your very son Prince Adam has been up to. Perhaps you wouldn't be so cocky."

The King let out a deafing roar and in his Lycan voice.. "I know exactly what my son was up to and I know what he is doing right now. He is dead, I know this because I was the one who took his head."

Alpha Micheal for the second time in his life knew what absolute fear felt like. Then just as the angry rush dissipated he felt his pain and gave out a roar, rushing the king head on, he never made it though.

Again out of the shadows came the she wolf, she ran straight at him pushing him back, then she pushed him again and again, each time taking a bite out of him. Till he was a bloody mess.

She was making terrible growls. Her ears were back and her tail was straight as she gave one more push and Alpha Micheal fell through the arches taking Lily and Zinnia with him.

Jack and the King were the only ones left up on the Kings tower. Jack broke the silence...

"I did not see things ending like this, not close. Who would of known that shewolf had it in her."

"Is Lady Adira alright? Their pup wasn't hurt? Is Duncan going to be mad for a long time?"

"Well your highness, I think both Lady Adira and pup are going to be just fine, as for how long Duncan is going to stay pissed, well if it were you how long do you think you would be.?"

The King let out a sigh, "Yeah, I see your point."

They both stared out into the distance enjoying the silence, when they both heard a small whimpering noise. They looked at each other and ran to the ledge where Alpha Micheal and Lily went over.

To their amazement there was a very naked Lily hanging on to rocks on the side of the tower.

The King and Jack started laughing, not at Lily persay just at the situation she found herself in. The King decided that he was going to have to do something about her sentence, after all that, he couldn't make her a lifetime sevant. He was going to have to find somethine else for her to be doing.

She looked up at them, "I know I'm in a lot of trouble and I did escape but before you punish me, do you think you can get me off the side of this tower? I really do hate heights and it is getting a bit chilly in places I have not been chilly before.

The King mind linked anyone who would listen with a list of things that were needed and to have a dozen guards to help out.

Chapter 35

Duncan lay in bed with Adira in his arms, guarding her like a dragon with a favorite jewel. The doctors were all certain that no real harm came to her, other than a minor bump on the head and some bruises. The sleeping powder that was used was herbal and had no ill effects on mother or pup. They told him that she will wake up in the morning.

After bringing her back to their room, Duncan moved their bed into a corner, he put Adira on the enclosed side of the bed and then wrapped himself around her, with his back to the world as their shield.

When a servant came in to give them some early breakfast, she was greeted with a very low angry growl and promptly left the room running. Anyone that came to that door that night and early morning was greeted similarly.

Finally the King stepped in and told everyone to just stay away till they came out on their own. Jack wasn't setting so much as a toe in that room, though he was pretty sure that Duncan would let him in. He just wasn't sure of the reason why he would. He checked on them right after they came back from the hospital, he found the bed was moved into a position that could be ancil... dafanded

could be easily defended.

On the bed next to a sleeping Adira was a giant golden wolf that ment nothing but buisness, it didn't matter if you were friend or foe. It was kill all and maybe ask questions later, kinda situation.

Jack didn't blame Duncan one little bit, he agreed to the plan as long as Adira wasn't a part of it. Of course none of them knew that the informer was Alfred, had they known that, Adira would of been locked in her chambers with a dozen guards inside and a dozen more outside.

As always when dealing with evil, you sometimes can't fathom how deep the roots of it go. In this case it was prejudice. The oldest and easiest evil to get into the hearts of all species. No exceptions.

The King wasn't much better to deal with, not only did he feel terrible that Lady Adira was put in danger, but also about his life long trusted servant Alfred

He ordered that Alfred be put in the darkest dungeon hole they had. Then he appointed the captain of the guard to question him in any means he saw fit to get the whole story out of him.

When they were done, the only reason Alfred had done what he did was because he felt Adira was not worthy of anything. The King ordered that Alfred was to be left in that dungeon hole to rot, no food, no water. When he dies he is to be left there to rot, till nothing is left but his bones. When he is nothing but bones, they were to gather them up and toss them willy nilly in the forest.

As for Lily, the King decided that she was going to become an advocate for abused and exploited pups and human children. She would travel from pack to pack, giving information and making speeches on the subject. She would relate to every pack what happened to her, the things she did under the influence of the Alpha's voice, as well as on her own actions fueled by her own anger.

She would be accompanied by a guard for her own safety. Just in case she met up with a former abuser. Which would be reported to the King personally and investigated. She will do this for 10 months out of the year. The other two she will return to her room intensive therapy.

She will continue to do this until her therapist

feels that she is in control of her emotions and has forgiven herself.

Duncan didn't care if his behavior was rude or that he was scaring people. He too blamed himself for what happened, he should of been with her so that way none of it would of happened.

It wasn't till around noon that Adira started to wake up. She tried to move but there was a very warm and heavy male wolf laying mostly on her. She gave out a sigh wondering why it was Apollo, and when she started to move, he let out a small whimper and started to lick her face.

"EwWwee...lick...Apollooo...lick...stop it....lick,lick....Apollo.....lick... Stop please!"

"I love you too Apollo but now I need a shower. Where is Duncan? Is he hiding? I don't remember anything from last night, I do think that I was drugged though and Artemis confirms

it."

When she rolled over to look at Apollo, A very naked Duncan was waiting for her.

"Why was Apollo out and about?"

I WAS A worried about how little wolf Lune

"He was so worried about you little wolf, I was just a bit too agitated to be allowed out unchecked. So Apollo took over."

"How are you feeling little wolf?"

"I feel a little sore in places and my head hurts a little. Other than that I am ok. Now are you going to tell me what went on last night?"

"I will tell all after we have some breakfast or lunch not sure of the time."

Duncan stuck his head out the door and caught a very frightend servant girl, he very carefully told her that they needed some food and something to drink and would she please tell the kitchen. She ran off in a hurry. Duncan watched her go, wow the grass doesn't grow under her feet.

He figured that they had about a half an hour or so before the food would come. Time to get his mate in the shower. Mind linking Apollo, wow dude you really are a slobber puss. Looking at their mates hair kinda sticking to the side of her face, as she tried to move it away.

He started laughing but when his mate looked at him, he could see that it was Artemis, she was looking back at him, like she was going to rin him a new one

rip him a new one.

Duncan thought that it was wise in that moment to hold back any laughter, at least till after the shower. What was the old saying, happy wife, happy life.

Alfred sat in a filthy cell, there weren't any windows, no bed, no toilet or even a bucket, no floor just dirt and cold mildewy walls. The only light that came in at all was from a small slit under the door.

He couldn't hear anything, he didn't even think that mice found their way in here. He was here now for two days. When the door opened with a ominious creaky squeal.

The captain of the guards stood before him, it took his eyes sometime to adjust to the light.

Alfred Marvin Thomas Harrington, third generation personal servant to the Royal Family. You are hereby sentenced to death. You will remain in this cell until you are dead. Alfred looked on in shock.

“He can’t do this to me, I am a high servant.”

“YOU ARE A TRAITOR AND THE PUNISHMENT COD TISODIME IG DELATII

FOR THIS CRIME IS DEATH.”

After the guard yelled at him, Alfred sat back down in the dirt. The guard came in and sat some things down beside him. A blanket, pillow, a bucket, one loaf of bread and paper cup of water.

“Listen carefully, Once this door is shut you will not come out again till you are nothing but bones.”

The guard then shut the door leaving Alfred crying in the dark. He hated that stupid low life shewolf, she should of never been allowed to even sit at his feet, let alone be called a Lady. He curled up in a ball on the blanket and just stared into the darkness.

The King pondered on what he was going to do with his life. He had lost his will to rule anymore. He missed his mate and his son. He’d found out that those you thought were your friends, suddenly turn out to be traitors and for the stupidest of reasons.

He had to face it, he was tired. Tired inside and out, his wolf was just as tired as he, maybe more. The King decided that it was time for him to retire. Since he no longer had a heir, he

would have to give a potential candidate the test.

He knew the one he wanted it to be, that however remained for the test to decide. That is if he will accept the offer. Duncan was the right man for the job, his pack was proof of that. Adira would make a perfect queen. The only question is will they want to do it. If not, then who will he choose.

Jack was on his way to say goodbye, it was time for him to get back to his clan. He and his bear were getting restless from being around too many people. He couldn’t wait for the cool green of the forest to surround him again.

His first stop was, the King to ask permission. Then he is off to say good bye to Duncan and Adira. After that he was going to pick up the medical supplies the King promised and the food.

It bugged him that he had to tow his bike back and drive home but he was going home and that is all that mattered to him right now.