

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Epilogue

/ [Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)

Epilogue

Epilogue*****

Adira and Duncan went on to have six pups in all, five boys and then one little girl that was the apple in her daddies eye. Her name was Jaqueline they called her Jack for short. A

There were hard times and good times. Happy and sad. Through it all they stayed strong and true as their pack grew. They still fought for those who couldn't fight for themselves.

The King and Lily had three pups, two princes and a princess. They didn't give them over to nannies or tutors. They raised them themselves, their sons grew to be strong and stable leaders. Their little princess also grew to be strong and extremely smart. They too faced hard and good

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Ashton and Marnie lived within Duncan's pack, they became great warriors and raised three sons. Two of which were wolves and the youngest was all Lion. They were a rowdy bunch, responsible and loving.

Marco was offered a pack of his own, he turned down the offer. He was content where he was, he liked his place in the pack. He also found his mate. They would go on to have two sets of twins, boys and girls. A

All of the children were raised together in the pack, including those that were adopted. They were a handful but everyone pitched in to help out. They all grew into responsible, smart and happy adults.

They with the help of all the other species involved, started an organization for the exploited and

abused. It included everyone of every species, from the youngest to the oldest.

Giving them help on all issues, medical, mental and physical. No more taking a child out of a bad place

and putting them into a worse one. They also established several half way houses for transporting victims out of situations as quickly and safely as possible.

The organization built extra living quarters for the older abuse victims and the children, pups, cubs and so on if they couldn't find their true homes then they were taken to one of the Packs, Clans or Prides and were treated like they were their own.

Besides what the King and Lily already started, they also expanded the watch organization, made up of warriors from other packs as well as

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royal guards.

They will be working in the shadows to hunt down the ones who do the buying and selling. As well as the corrupted politicians or higher ranking royal party members.

There will be no buying their way out or going easy on them. They will be exposed for all to see their crimes and punished publicly as well.

As for the Mr. and Mrs. Mathews they tried to escape, killing a little old lady for her car. They were executed upon recapture.

Archer is still looking for his mate, he has hope still but has put all his efforts into improving his pride. Making their pride the best one amongst all of them. He was a fair and just ruler. He had adopted two of

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the cubs that were victimized by the scientist.

He had a son and a daughter, though both were permanently injured from their ordeal, Archer made sure that their handicaps did not define them.

That they had all they needed to succeed in their lives. 3

August would go on to improve their pride as well. August had also found his lady love as he calls her, they have two cubs both girls. One is a girly girl through and through. The other a tom boy always curious about everything. Both of them loved their auntie Marnie and uncle Ashy.

They would spend their summers staying with them at the pack, where they all bonded as family.

That just leaves us with Mr. Jack

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Dawson a Grizzly Bear shifter. I can not tell you anymore about Jack, you will have to get to know him more in the next story.... "Just a Girl Alone".

He goes on his walk about, only to find his Mate and trouble too. You will also learn the dynamics of the Bear Clan and all the things in between, that is for another time and place though.

I am a little sad to end the story, as they say all good things must come to an end.

I hope you have enjoyed this book, it is only my second one and my first published book. I look forward to you joining me on our next adventure.

{Again Thank You}

See you soon,

Lori Ameling 6

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 1

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)
Chapter 1-Book 2 (Just a Girl Alone)

Ok, here is the start of the next book, there will be three total. I decided to just post them here with The Spare as a bundle.

Book 2 "Just a Girl Alone"

by Lori Ameling

Chapter 1 Book 2****

Hello there, my name is November Jane Fosters. I got my name because my mother didn't have a name for me, so she used the month I was born in. My middle name was from the name tag of my mother's nurse.

My mother is Katherine Ariel Fosters, sorry I don't know who my father was. Though through the years I have

. had several failed attempts by my mother's boy friends. They were all losers of course. My mother knew how to really pick 'em.

Of, course she went and married the last one, he is a really nice guy, deep down, reallyyyy Deeeep Down. Oh, who am I kidding, he is a worthless, asshole piece of shit from the bottom of a well used porta potty. Kinda looks like it too.

He likes to beat my mom and steal money from me. He is more successful at the first one. I am a little smarter than my mother. Alcohol has ruined her brain.

The worthless crap is my sorta step father, his name is James Springer. He is a creeper if there ever was one. He is always saying nasty things to me, it is only a matter of time before he tries something. I do have to

sleep, even though the door is locked and I have everything piled in front of it while I sleep.

Still those kind of shits, always seem to have the knowledge to find ways to be bad. Why can't they use their devious minds to find a damn job.

We live kinda in the middle of nowhere, well ok, not exactly but we can see it from the back door anyway. I walk five miles down the road and meet up with Maggi, she is a middle aged woman, who works at a motel on the outskirts of town. It is actually a collection of little cabins, I work with her to clean them. 2

I don't make a lot of money but I do make enough to hide away, I give mom and dear old step dad twenty bucks a week. I get paid around one hundred and fifty a week. If he only knew.

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I have been saving up my money, I have bought some camping survival type gear and a back pack, just in case things go really bad, I can just run to the woods and make my way from there.

Still James disappears for a couple days at a time. When mom asks him where he has been, he just slugs her in the face and asks where is dinner.

It is odd, sometimes he has blood on his clothes. Not sure I really want to know what the piece of shit is doing for three days, it isn't working on a job or looking for one. He always has cash though when he returns.

As it turns out though sometimes fate shows you what's up anyway, whether you wish to know or not. Believe me when I tell you, that I never thought that what I found would change my life forever.

Jack Dawson was finally going on his walkabout, he couldn't wait, it had been a long time since he has had any peace. Not that he minded that his Clan has gotten bigger, the adopted children were doing great. I

Everything was in order, his second Sam, short for Samson Tolver. Was going to be taking care of things while he was away. He was also taking care of his boys. They were traumatized by all that happened to them, with some love, care and purpose they are getting better. 2

There were a couple of hidden holes for Jack should he need it, there were burner phones inside the packs in case he had an emergency. The packs mostly consisted of some food, fuel source, a couple of solar blankets and of course some clothes.

He won't be taking anything with

He won't be taking anything with him, he was going to be in his Grizzly, Brutus. Brutus was over the moon with this idea. He hadn't been

out for a long run in a long time. Brutus was a golden with silver tipped fur grizzly bear. He was a smart ass most of the time. A pain in the ass the other times.

He was a very wise and soft hearted bear. He was also a brutal fighter. Down right nasty lethal when he was pissed or protecting cubs. He also had a huge sweet tooth, especially for cinnamon rolls with all the sticky icing. 2

He laughed when he felt Brutus perk up when Jack thought of cinnamon rolls.

"You are just going to have to suck it up till we get back, there won't be any cinnamon rolls or sticky buns where

we are going."

"Stick it up your ass, Jack!" ~

The usual reply from his Bear when he wasn't getting what he wanted.

Jack was 25 now and had yet to find a mate, for bears it isn't so certain as it is with perhaps wolves or other were species. Yes, they will know, though not until they mate with them for the first time. Like all relationship issue's. It is a little complicated. 3

Still he was out and on his way by early morning, Brutus was having the time of his life, sniffing everything. Taking a swim and then eating some wild blueberries. Marking trees with his claws. Everything a normal bear likes to do, as well as napping in the sun.

It is going to be the best walkabout he has ever had. He can feel the fresh

.

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Avery Endstead was the local sheriff and drug dealer. His jurisdiction was vast because of the rural nature of his area.

That made him what he liked to think of as kind of a god. He was the only law enforcement for a hundred mile radius, sure if he needed help he could always just call the states.

No way was he going to do that though, he had too good of an operation going on to do something as stupid as calling the state patrol. Avery and his friend James had a good thing going here.

He was making a nice little stack of cash for his retirement and if anyone found out too much or got in the way, his old pal James would take care of it for him.

He knew what James did for his little

hobbie, he was willing to look the other way though. Just some stupid bitches and some snot nosed brats, what did he care. He didn't get them in his area, he only buried them here.

He was curious though what it would be like to do something like that, maybe some day he will ask James if he could tag along on one of his hobby runs.

He did wonder why James married that Kathy woman, her daughter he could understand she was a fine piece of ass but the mother holy catfish, was as ugly as mr. potato head with two weeks of rot in a dark basement.

I suppose though that is what happens to you, when you spend your day with captain morgan and go to bed with jack daniels.

He couldn't understand though, why

James was not trying something with the daughter. Maybe it was all that raven black hair. He did seem to prefer blonds and red heads. Sigh, trying to figure out what was going on in that perverts head was like trying to baptise a cat.

He pulled up to the cabin in the woods where James kept his, what he called specials. With a sigh he honked the horn, so he could give James a ride home. Till he gets another itch to scratch anyway.

FBI special Agent David Whitmore was on his way to Argon County to talk with the local Sheriff about to see if he has had any missing women or children in his area. There have been reports in every county surrounding Argon county, none though in Argon itself.

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As an experienced Agent his gut instinct says that either they know something or the kidnapper is living there. Even possibly both. He thought that the missing women might also unfortunately be dead.

The longer a kidnapped victim is gone the more likely they will not be found alive. Then there is always the case of trafficking. That was to David the worst thing you could do, next to being a serial killer.

Something about this case was bugging him and his Bear Jin. Jin thinks that a bear might be involved. That is why they are heading for Argon county clear up in the middle of nowhere. His youngest brother used to go to school with another Grizzly werebear, Jack Dawson was his name.

David wondered if he was still

around. Perhaps being a bear himself he might lend a hand or have some useful information. His youngest brother Danny, was killed in a car accident three years ago. After Danny was killed, David didn't have any more family. It's just him now.

He was the oldest of three boys, Danny was born third, the second was Devon he died when he was ten years old from drowning in the river under the ice. 2

David was 47 years old, he knew that the time for finding a mate had long since past. Jin even accepted that they were going to remain bachelors. Not so bad really, though when he retires it is going to be lonely. (2)

Who know's maybe he will find himself a nice round pretty gal and have a companion for when he is done working

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Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 2

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)
Chapter 2-Book2

###WARNING abusive situations and language.###

Nova (aka November) was never happy with the fact that the piece of crap, had his own private place. It was a small shed just on the edge of the property. He called it his happy place, now what exactly could make a miserable shit like James Springer happy?

Nova

was sure she didn't want to know, still he came home with blood on his clothes again. He didn't think that Nova or Kathy noticed. The idiot seems to think that we go blind when we do laundry. Well perhaps it's true of Kathy anyway.

Nova was also thinking that Kathy knew a lot more than she was letting

BITO

1. on. Nova knew that her time to leave was fast approaching, she decided to wait till James left again for a couple of days.

She wasn't sure but she had a feeling he would try to either keep her from leaving or bring her back if she got away.

When he leaves and Nova knew for certain that he would, she would bolt. Taking off into the woods, she had a map of the terrain and the destination was a small town on the other side of the mountains.

Not only will she have gone an unexpected direction but also she will have a huge head start. With all the rain they have been having lately perhaps even her trail will be washed away. If she was lucky enough that is.

She wasn't in the least worried about her mother, she stopped being her

for herself.

Nova kept everything close to her self. She didn't write about it in her journal, which she knew that Mr. Crapolla Shitface was sneaking in her room to read.

One time Maggi had to go into town for some groceries after work, Nova went along and used the library computer to look up the shit's name, James Springer. It came up with nothing. Nothing? That was weird because he should have some sort of arrest record.

Nova knew for certain that on six different occasions Mr. Springer was arrested and hauled off to jail. In truth he was never in there long. Still he should have some sort of record.

It didn't set well with her, her spidey senses were always going off around that piece of shit. He was also really close to the sheriff. Maybe he had some dirt on the sheriff or

something, who knows:

All Nova now cared about was leaving, still she didn't know what was calling her to go check out that shed. It was a perfect time to do it, James drank himself into a stupor and passed out, he won't be up and about for at least 4 hours.

She still came around from the back of the house, so she won't be easily discovered. She stayed out of the little dirt pathway, he was clever enough to look for tracks.

She went up to the side of the shed looking for another way inside, something about going through the door made her uneasy.

She knew that James didn't use the door either, he always went around back. So that is what Nova did as well. He had to have another way inside. When she got around to the

back, she noticed that the wood slats in the middle of the wall were a different color.

It was some sort of secret door, she looked it over and found a small latch on the bottom corner and pushed it in. The door swung open, a terrible smell hit her right away. Smelled like a dead mouse. She gently cautiously took a step inside.

She didn't go any further, she didn't have to. Nailed on all the walls were people's ears. There was a small table and a chair and news paper clippings about missing girls and children.

She looked at the table, it had an elaborate centerpiece almost like a shrine. It was a huge jar and inside it was nothing but eyeballs.

She almost tossed her cookies right there, she could barely breathe. She stepped back out and without

disturbing anything she shut the door. She ran into the woods unable to control her revulsion and fear. She ran to her favorite spot, a big tree in the middle of their property.

She sat down away from the house and started to throw up. She was in a full blown panic.

She started to take deep breaths to calm herself down. Oh, my god. What in the holy hell was that. Was it real?. 2

She sat down and gathered herself. She can't let on at all that she found out what was in that piece of shit's happy place.

She can't go to the Sheriff either, they are friends. She decided that it was best to keep her cool, at least long enough till he left again. Then she was not only going to run to that town, she was going to run to their police station.

She decided that she wasn't going to tell her mother either, she felt a little bad about it. She also knew that her dear old mom, would tell James.

She went back to her room, making sure all her stuff was ready to go. She kept it hidden throughout the room. Put it in all the open places making it look like it was just a part of the room. In order to pull this off, she was going to have to outsmart that piece of shit, that monster.

She grabbed one of her favorite books and started to read, she knew she wasn't getting any sleep tonight or any other night, as long as she was still here. She didn't think about Maggi though, she was going to have to find a way to warn her.

Jack Dawson was having a wonderful time, he stopped at one of the hidden

holes, to call his Second, Sam to see if all was ok. Sam told him to go take a hike. Smartass. So now Brutus was swimming across a small lake, it was so much a wonder everytime he shared sensations with Brutus.

The feel of his fur floating in the water, the coolness of the water it was refreshing too.

The last two days though both Jack and Brutus were getting restless, it was almost like waiting for the war to begin, while standing on the battlefield. He could feel that trouble was coming that was why he phoned Sam but whatever it is, it isn't the clan.

He decided that he was going to do a patrol, see if he was truly alone in this forest. Alone meaning no other shifters or humans are hanging around.

Whatever this feeling was, he felt

that it would happen soon. He didn't like surprises and neither did Brutus.

Avery Endstead was off getting his drug supplies, he was going to have to get James's help again, this last dealer was getting a bit too nosy. He wasn't sure but maybe the guy was a cop.

Still it didn't matter, the only rule here was that you kept your mouth shut and asking questions will get you filled with lead. This guy was asking a lot of questions, it was time for him to go.

James isn't going to be happy that he didn't get his usual time off but this matter isn't going to wait. If this is a

cop then he has to be shut up, sooner rather than later.

Avery has only been this successful

because for one, they didn't know he was the Sheriff and that anyone who knew anything about his business, always ended up dead. True James is still alive, he will stay that way until he becomes a liability.

Kathy Foster knew she was a lousy mother, still Nova turned out alright. Still though soon she was going to have to have a talk with her. James said he would keep his hands off her till she was old enough.

She is now old enough, she is going to have to tell her that she will also be sleeping with James.
She is no longer in her school years and it is time that she earn her keep.

She knew that Nova was going to have a cow, she never liked James. She had to agree, when she married him he was all nice and thoughtful.

Once the ring was on her finger he turned into a monster. One, she was going to make him happy and hopefully he will stop hitting her and hit Nova for a bit instead. a)

She decided that she would wait till James left again and pull her daughter aside and explain how things are going to be around here, once James returns.

It will be a nice surprise for him, he is always so mean when he returns from his fun. He always brings her a bottle, as a sorry I was away present.

She stopped asking questions a long time ago, she didn't like getting the black eyes as answers. As for Nova she will learn in time and they will be a happy family for once.

She was also going to tell Nova, that she is going to have to put all the money she makes with the household

money she makes with the household money, so everyone can have it available to them.

No more buying the groceries and paying the electric. Then only giving her mother 20 bucks, she knows that Nova is making a lot more than she is sharing. That will have to be stopped.

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 3

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)
Chapter 3-Book 2

###WARNING, language and dark topics###

Agent Whitmore pulled up to a little motel, it was really a collection of cabins, they looked a little on the old side but sturdy. As long as they were clean and had a bathroom, he was good to go.

He brought along his own supply of coffee and coffee maker. He also brought a box of food with him, when he checked this place out online they said that it was out of the way. The nearest town was twenty miles away.

He brought a toaster too, that way he would have something ready available to eat. That is if he didn't have to go into the town for information. He had his own laptop

with him, though he doubted that he would get a signal..

He even brought extra clips for his weapon, just in case things start to get ugly. He checked in at the counter of the main building and was happy to see that it also served as a little mini store of sorts.

At least you could get the basics and some snacks if he needed to.

His cabin was small but clean and nice. It had a bed, a desk and chair, a small kitchenette with a microwave and the standard closet. The best part was it had a really nice if simple bathroom.

David set up his working area and the kitchen area. He will have food here and coffee so that was taken care of. He set up his work area with all his paper work and evidence files.

He sat down on the bed and got comfy, time for a small nap before he goes to surprise the local Sheriff,

Nova sat on her bed listening to the usual argument of when will you come home and I am going to miss you so much. It was all crap and they even knew it, still it was their thing. Nova was on pins and needles waiting to get the hell out of there and getting to that town. (5)

She had everything packed, her money was in a small bag in her pack. She had a small sleeping bag, a tarp, fire starter paper, matches and a collapsible fishing pole. She also had her first aid kit, camping shovel and camping pot and a pan.

One plastic plate and a fork and spoon. She also had her hunting

knife. Something that she picked up at the motel shop. Along with a few food items and a change of clothes and extra socks. A canteen with a water cleaning system built in.

Her pack was big but she could handle it fine. She also had a book about wild herbs and veggies. Her Drawing journal and pencils. Things she didn't really need but wasn't going to leave behind.

She had been writing in her non private journal for weeks, about a boy she met and how they were going to run away together. She knew that they hadn't read it yet but once they discover she is gone they will. Hoping that it would buy her a little time anyway.

Nova went to the kitchen once she heard a car take off. Her mother was there, drinking her dinner. Nova

proceeded to make them dinner, a good meal to start her travels on. Her mother as usual ate very little.

Her mother was staring at her for the longest time, it was making Nova nervous.

“Nova dear I have something that I need to discuss with you. I won’t tonight because I don’t have a clear head at the moment. First thing in the morning though we will have a chat.”

After that Kathy got up and went to her bedroom.

Nova had a terrible feeling about that talk her mother wanted to have. Her mother never wanted to talk to Nova about anything, other than to ask where the Jack Daniels was hiding.

She decided she would wait an hour “for her mother to pass out and then

she was going to get going. She wasn’t going to wait for first light. She had everything ready to go. The weather man said it was going to rain hard tonight and continue on into the daylight hours, it was a perfect time.

She wrote a note to her mother, she would find it around noon or so, that was what her mother called first thing in the morning.

The note said that she had to go to the motel to clean up some cabins, because guests were coming. That they could talk later that evening when she got home. She left a bottle of Jack by the note to help her mother on her way to forget about the talk she wanted to have.

She knew that her mother would not bother to check out her story, by the time it came for her to be home. Kathy will have drunk herself into another stupor. While forgetting all

that about Nova.

For once Kathy’s neglect was in Nova’s favor.

James was happy, even though he was doing the dirty work for the Sheriff, that isn’t the reason he was so happy, he knew that when he was done doing this job, he will be returning home in a couple of days.

He will be returning to his present, finally the old bag was going to let him have her. Why he didn’t just take her in the first place, he didn’t know. He did have other things to keep him busy and happy though, so a new toy is going to be a refreshing break. 2

He was thinking of all the ways he was going to please himself with Nova, when the scream broke through his day dream. Damn guy was

supposed to be some tough drug dealer, he has been screaming like a little bitch all night long.

He was just a drug dealer though not a cop, not with all the things he removed from his body. He had a pile going. Finally the last scream was heard with that tell tale sound of a gurgle. Now to bury this idiot and spread his parts to the birds.

He finished the job easy and early, so he still had some time to go find himself another play toy. He was in the mood for a girl about the same age as Nova. Getting in a little practice before the main event.

He decided that he was going to look for green eyes, he was low on them. Hair color didn't matter, he did have a thing for delicate ears though. He loved it when they wore dangly earrings. It was like an extra bonus.

He had his special cabin ready to go for his new toy, he kept momentos in there as well as his shed at home, these momentos were their ID cards, jewelry and hair. He loved it when they dyed their hair a wacky color, it added some vibrance to his collection.

He loved the fact that he could have Nova now too. His world will be perfect, he will have his cake and eat it too. Kathy on the other hand is outliving her usefulness. It was time he took her to the special cabin and have one more good fun time with her.

As for Nova once she is trained up, she will be his new bitch. She will never leave him. She was just as stupid as her mother, she didn't even know that he was reading her journal. He knew all her happy little thoughts.

First things first, it is time to catch and release his latest toy, so he could hunt her down.

Jack decided that the walkabout had come to an end, not because it was time to do so. It was because both Jack and Brutus couldn't get this strange feeling to go away.

They decided instead to make a base camp of sorts. Using the supplies of three of the hidden holes to do so. He also used the burner phone to tell his second Sam what was going on.

One really good thing about bears is that they are very resourceful in gathering things together. Sam and two others used his gps locator on his phone and brought Jack the basics of everything that he might need.

Including a canvas water proof tent.

It had a small wood stove inside it, just like the old battlefield tents used to have. It was great to make coffee on, as well as take away some of the damp from all the rain.

He had his own cot and sleeping bag and another for just in case of a visitor. Chairs as well as everything else he needed. The guys hooked him up good. They offered to stay, Jack wanted to wait though to see what came of it all first.

The burner phones didn't always work in mountains, unless you're high up. Now that he wasn't on a walk about, he could keep a mind link open with his second Sam. It wasn't easy but it could be done.

Now that he had a base set up he decided that he was going to do regular patrols. Keep an eye on things. The feeling of unease was

increasing so he knew that whatever was coming was coming soon.

He just had to wait. Something he was good at. He also told Brutus that he was on dinner duty tonight. Brutus was an excellent fisherman. There was a really good stream about a mile from their camp and Jack was getting hungry for some fresh fish on the fire.

Jack could feel Brutus roll his eyes and laugh.

"Squirrels are better fisherman than you are Jack. Face it you have many talents but fishing isn't one of them."

Jack just laughed. Brutus was right, everytime he started to fish something always went wrong. He was pathetic when it came to fishing,

The wind shifted at that moment and Jack got that feeling of unease again

5:15

Jack's uneasiness DTLS whenever he started to fish something always went wrong. He was pathetic when it came to fishing.

The wind shifted at that moment and Jack got that feeling of unease again this time even stronger. Well Brutus whatever it is that is coming, it appears we won't be waiting too long for it.

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 4

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)
Chapter 4-Book 2

###WARNING Language and dark topics###

Nova wasn't even a couple of feet into the forest when the first of many down pours began. It didn't bother her she loved the rain, she didn't have any kind of rain coat or poncho, she made herself one from one of the big black leaf bags. It covered everything even her backpack.

She giggled when she realized what she must look like, she didn't care though it did the job and it was also something that helped her to blend in to the deep woods.

Now all she had to do was keep going, she also kept a look out for cougars and bears. Don't need any of those kind of visitors.

She was quick and quiet on her feet, so she had that advantage. She was used to doing a lot of walking, even with the heavy back pack on she wasn't slowed down. She imagined that she would get tired but she wanted to cover as much ground as possible before stopping to rest.

She felt an urgency to keep going, not only to get as far away as possible, she also felt like she was running to something as well. (2)

She didn't know what though, she just pulled out her compass and kept on moving. She was enjoying the sense of freedom and the solace of the forest.

She wanted to put as much distance as she could behind her before she rested for the night. With it raining she was planning on stopping a little sooner than normal, because it will

get dark quicker than normal.

She just hoped that she could find a nice place to set up a sleeping area.

There were not any caves this far from the mountains and caves could also be home to predators.

No, what she needed was a nice, fat pine tree with the branches that hung to the forest floor. She could scoot in there under the branches, they wouldn't be completely dry because of the constant rain, they will be however, a lot drier than the exposed forest floor.

All she would have to do was get out her tarp and fashion it so it would cover her and provide a barrier between her and the wet. She won't be able to have a fire but at least she will be dry.

With the tarp surrounding her it will also make it harder for predators to

sniff her out. This thought made her shiver a bit, the tarp could also provide enough camouflage should a certain person come looking for her.

With that thought, she almost did something really stupid and continued hiking on through the night.

Instead right at that moment she came up to a huge nice and fat pine tree, it met all the requirements. She started to lift up the under branches and found a nice almost totally dry space. She set up her little sleep spot.

She unrolled her sleeping bag, just as it started to rain again. Well she did love the sound of rain, when she was trying to sleep. She reached in her back pack and got out a granola bar.

Kathy got up at two in the afternoon

the next day, she read Nova's note and tossed it into the garbage. She grabbed her bottle of Jack that was next to the note and headed to the living room to watch her soaps.

She didn't give Nova or anyone else another thought as she drank her breakfast. She decided that perhaps she would go through Nova's room and look for money again, it was a small fucking room where the hell does she hide it.

If that little bitch doesn't start coughing up some money, Kathy was going to make sure that James takes it out on her body instead. That should be enough incentive for her to be generous.

What she did though, was exactly what Nova said would happen, she drank herself into unconsciousness right there on the couch. Everything forgotten.

Sheriff Avery was having a really good day, he had no idea that an FBI agent was setting up shop at the local motel. Nor did he think that any evidence would ever be found.

He was really wrong, his day was about to go bad as he pulled up to the motel to get some snacks and coffee for the road. Unfortunately for him he didn't take any notice of the sedan. It was parked down the drive next to cabin 3.0

The desk clerk didn't say anything to him, as he got what he wanted. Sheriff Avery was under the impression that everyone loved him, but no one liked him except for the drug addicts that were quickly increasing

At first when it was just a town issue no one gave a crap, it however quickly became a rural neighborhood issue, people were not blind. The

Clerk thought that perhaps Mr. FBI in cabin 3 will do something about the problem that the Sheriff has become.

The clerk waited for the Sheriff to drive off, he decided he was going to talk with his guest in cabin number three. Let him in on a few things.

Jack as Brutus was out further than they usually go, something was driving him onward. They thought about going back to their camp for the night. They were both reluctant to leave. It was raining and night is coming quicker with it. That wasn't a problem for them.

The problem was not understanding what was driving them to keep pushing on. That was when Brutus stopped them in their tracks.

"Jack you don't suppose that we are chasing our mate?" (

"Brut, why would our mate be out here in the middle of nowhere, in the pouring rain?"

"I don't know dumbass, maybe she is a shifter like us, maybe she likes the outdoors. Maybe is all we are going to have, if you don't start moving." (2

With that Brutus took over while Jack pondered on this new revelation. Could it be after all this time?. Still something doesn't feel right. Perhaps it is our mate, perhaps our mate is bringing trouble with her.

"Well Brutus we do seem to find trouble all the time, don't we."

"Yeah, at least though if she is our mate, I won't mind taking care of her problems."

"Brutus, you're a perv you know that." (0)

James loved the chase, this one was a screamer. It made it more exciting in some ways and others it made it a bit tedious.

Once he was sure she had a good head start, he stripped off his clothes and shifted into his bear. His bear was a bigger pervert and killer than he was. That was why they were perfect for each other. (12)

His bear was a black bear named Mac. His bear had always been crazy, as far back as James could remember. He taught James how to hunt for fun, he also taught him to kill for pleasure.

Mac enjoys snacking on the victims when he catches them. He keeps them alive though for James. Unless

it was a hit then James, just lets Mac do as he pleases. No one will ever find those bodies, unless they find the massive shit piles that Mac leaves when he is done, (2)

Tanies though was the one who thought about keeping the trophies, kinda like putting a deer head in your living room. He found that the ears on the females were so sexy. He also liked to collect the males eyes. He loved that all they could do was watch.

He loved making them watch, it was to the point that he had three jars of eyes. One he kept at home in his shrine. The other two he kept at his play cabin.

He decided that they waited long enough, they sniffed her out pretty quickly. The only problem was is that the bitch ran up a tree. Even though

he was a black bear he was really huge. It made it hard to climb a tree too far. His weight could cause branches to snap.

So they worked as a team instead, Mac climbed up as high as it was safe for them, they shifted back into James and he climbed up after their prey. Stupid bitch was going to pay, for running him up a tree to get her in the fucking pouring rain.

That was when the little bitch did the unexpected, realizing that she had no way out, she jumped and fell to her death. This pissed off both James and Mac. How dare she deny them their fun!!!

When James got back out of the tree, they went over to the bitch. She was dead no need to check, her head was smashed on a rock. Her eyes were open and empty. Death had already

claimed her.

James let out a roar of rage as he repeatedly kicked the bitch. He changed back into Mac, he let him eat all he wanted of her. He claimed no trophies, she wasn't worthy.

Once Mac was done, James took over and drug what was left of her into a pre-made hole they had just for such occasions. 0

Still pissed off they went to their play cabin and shut the door. At least they have the tapes and video to look back on, James always got off on that stuff. The screaming was a real turn on for him. Mac was too full to care about any of that.

He still had some time to find a new play toy, just enough. He didn't want to be a way for too long, Kathy said she was going to have a surprise waiting for him. It was their

anniversary, He doubted that that old hag could come up with a good surprise. He was willing to find out though. Sometimes even bad surprises, could become something entertaining. (2)

Maybe the surprise was her juicy daughter, Nova. That thought made him more excited to get home, still he needed to have some more fun. If he does then he could take his time with his little juicy surprise.

He was already imagining what it will be like to have all that raven black hair in his fist. Watching those big green eyes look on him in fear. Since it was their anniversary, perhaps he should be generous and let Kathy watch.

When she wouldn't stop nagging him on where he was or what he was doing. He brought Kathy to his

trophy shed. He expected her to be horrified, instead she asked if she could pick out a pair of earrings for her upcoming birthday.

He very generously allowed her to pick out two pairs. She took them off the ears herself. He had also picked out a nice necklace he had in one of his jewel boxes, for her to give to Nova on her birthday as well. 2

He was kinda proud that he had such an understanding wife. Not only that but each time she wore the earrings or Nova her new necklace, he would smile at the memories it would bring back to him.

Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

Chapter 5

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Chapter 5-Book 2

####WARNING LAUNGUAGE AND SITUATIONS####

Nova fell asleep almost as soon as she laid down, the stress and physical workout tired her out. She didn't stay asleep for long though, nightmares started to creep in about that shed.

Then nightmares about the people all over looking for their ears and eyes. Each nightmare was worse than the last one. Then the final nightmare, was where James was holding her ears out for her, so she could choose a spot on his wall for him to hang them.

Each time she tried to sleep, they'd pop in and she would scream, till finally she just laid there and rested.

5:08

She knew with the lack of sleep, things were not going to go as smoothly as they did today. She will get tired a lot more. There was nothing she could do though but to press onward.

When morning came she was a mess, at least though she was still dry and the rain had stopped.

She drank some water and had a hand full of trail mix she made. After packing everything up again, she was off into the forest again.

Again something was driving her to go a certain direction, she was a little too tired to care, as long as it was the opposite direction of her house she was ok with it. I

As it turned out it was also the direction she needed to get over the mountains to that town. The sun had

come out for a little bit and then hid behind the clouds again. It was alright as long as it didn't rain for a little while.

She was hoping to find a small stream and catch some dinner. Have a nice small fire and relax. She found some wild blueberries and they made a delightful lunch along with her trail mix.

Just as she was about to go looking for the stream she could hear water running, it sounded like a waterfall. Yes, she said to no one. Maybe a bath as well.

Maggi Snyder waited for Nova at the crossroads for about 20 minutes. She decided that it was best to go to work, she had a feeling that Nova was on the verge of running away.

Nova had left a note in her mailbox. Telling her if she didn't show up for work to just go on without her. Maggi wasn't sure what to do, so she waited just in case Nova chickened out or something else stopped her from going.

When she didn't show Maggi was happy, Nova finally decided it was time to go, good for her. Her mother Kathy was a piece of shit and her stepfather was the rest of the shit pile. 2

When Maggi pulled up to the motel, there was a new guest in cabin three. She wondered what kind of guest they had this time, it was usually the seedy type looking for a place to hide for a few days.

This car though looked more like an official car, like a law enforcement official. Well, well she thought,

perhaps the local craptastic Sheriff is in for a little surprise. Maybe finally he will be investigated.

Perhaps she might run into their guest and give him a little information, she has been saving for the right occasion.

Brutus and Jack were sniffing out a pine tree, someone had been under it, perhaps sheltering from the rain. They couldn't pick up an exact scent to tell them anything. Whoever they were they were careful.

Even the tracks that were left behind, didn't tell them much, there wasn't a scent at all on them. The tracks themselves were visible only here and there. They were also in places where they would disappear in a short while, by the litter of the forest floor.

Whoever they were they were light, perhaps a female or a young male. They decided to see if they could follow them. It wasn't long before the trail was gone. Brutus sat down frustrated, it had been a long time since someone could elude him.

As they were sitting there thinking about their next move, Brutus's stomach let out a mighty growl, it was then that they realized that they hadn't eaten in quite a while. Jack remembered a stream that went through here close by and a waterfall with a pool. D

It was good fishing, Brutus licked his lips in anticipation. They headed that way at a fast but silent pace, just in case the mystery person was around.

When they got to the waterfall area though they discovered that the

mystery person wasn't a mystery anymore. There was a female and she was swimming naked in their fishing

hole.

Brutus sniffed around looking for her things, it took him a long time but he did find them, carefully hidden inside a tarp in the bushes.

He hid, watching with fascination at the female in the water. She seemed to be enjoying herself. What was she doing this far though up into the Bear Mountain region?

He decided that since she was so good at concealing her presence, that perhaps he should check her out a little differently.

He stayed as Brutus and in a nice hidden spot watched the female. She was making her way to shore now, when she slowly stepped out of the

pool Jack was mesmerized by the sight, she was a goddess.

She suddenly looked afraid and started to look all around her, her gaze shifted to where they were hiding. There was no way she could see them, still, they felt that she could sense them

She quickly went to her where she hid her things, got dressed still wet, arranged a few things in her pack, put what looked like a really heavy pack on her back, she was off into the forest again, this time she kinda disappeared into it.

Jack and Brutus just sat there in their hiding place, they both felt a huge pull towards this beautiful female. Was she their mate? If so what was their mate doing out here in the middle of nowhere?.

Nova was not happy, she got in her bath which was wonderful but before she could catch her dinner she felt the eyes of a predator watching her. Probably a bear wanting to either fish or drink. So much for a hot meal tonight, she said with a sigh.

She pressed on, though she didn't feel the pull this time as she continued to travel. She covered quite a bit of ground between yesterday and today. She was feeling safer now.

Even though that piece of shit was due to return tomorrow she was happy that she will have even more distance between them. Every time she thought of him or that shed she wanted to run around and scream like a madwoman.

She needed to get to that town sooner rather than later, the longer it took her the more likely another

person was going to die. She also felt a little bit stupid, that she didn't know what was going on.

She lived there, how couldn't she see it. In truth she felt bad, she was so absorbed into her world of getting away that she just didn't go looking, when she felt the warning signals.

She said a silent prayer that she would bring that piece of filthy crap to justice. She hoped that he didn't notice that she was in his shed. That would seriously be a problem, he would move it to god knows where and the evidence would be gone.

Not to mention what was he doing with the rest of the bodies. Why was it that it was always the Sheriff that picks him up and drops him off? Are they working together? So many questions so few answers.

'It was then that another memory

came to her, the necklace she got for her 18th birthday. She never took it off because it was the only thing her mother had ever given her. She touched it with her fingers wondering where it came from.

If it did come from one of his victims. then she was going to keep it around her neck till she reached the police. She sent up another silent prayer, to the owner of the necklace, that she will keep it safe for her and will make sure he pays for what he has done.

Another part of her was cringing at the fact that if the necklace was from one of his victims and her mother gave it to her. That means that her mother also at least had some knowledge of what was going on.

She had to keep pushing herself, this was bigger than just her getting away, this was a race against time and she

was running out of it.

Special Agent David was getting a lot of unexpected and very nervous visitors today. All of which told him the same thing, the two people he should be looking at are the Sheriff and a man with the last name Springer.

Well now we have a start, investigating the Sheriff is not always a pleasant job, nor easy. He called a few of his buddies to do some deep background checks on the two suspects. He decided to wait to talk to the Sheriff for a day or so until the reports came back

He suspected that there were more than just drugs and missing people happening around here. You don't have that many missing people just up and fucking vanish without a body

floating in the river now and then.

For now, he was going to take a drive and get a little bit of the lay of the land, as well as the residents who reside here. He was also going to drive over to the other counties, the ones who have all the missing people reports.

Surely there has to be at least one person who knows something or has seen it.