

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

## Chapter 6

/ [Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)  
Chapter 6-Book 2

#####WARNING STRONG LANGUAGE AND TOPICS#####

Brutus followed Nova for two days, each night she managed to find a clever spot to sleep. They didn't think she was sleeping though, because they could hear her moaning, and then she would let out a scream when she would wake up.

That meant she was having nightmares, from what they didn't know. It wasn't good though because each day she was a little bit slower. She was getting exhausted from her lack of sleep. Still, she would press onward to what they didn't know.

Brutus thought it would be best if she stopped to make a fire, that they slowly start to show her their presence. To their luck either she was

just too tired to continue or she was cold, she had stopped and made a makeshift camp.

She built a small fire, one that won't allow for a lot of smoke to give away her location. Which was curious, was she running from something?

She looked so tired, that they felt she was just going to fall asleep, right next to the little fire and not bother to eat. She looked like she needed to eat.

That was when Brutus got the

idea.....

James was all packed up and ready to go, he had a new trophy for his wall at home and was excited for the surprise that was waiting for him.

Avery finally showed up and together

they took off down the road.

"Listen up James, we are going to have to lay low for a little while. I found out today that an FBI agent is in the neighborhood to investigate the missing people cases."

"Are you planning on killing him if he gets too close?"

“Not sure if that is wise James, FBI tends to go looking for missing agents, especially when they disappear on a case. Anyway just lay low for a while. No more killing or the other stuff you like to do.”

James wasn't happy about it but he did understand, anyway, he will have his new toy to break in and his new trophy to admire. He could lay low for a long time. Thinking about his juicy ripe stepdaughter made him smile.

“Sure Avery, I can lay low for a while. Not a problem.”

Sheriff Avery looked over at James Springer, the man always gave him the creeps. He did have his uses though but there might be a time he was going to have to take care of him.

He was an unpredictable loose cannon and Avery couldn't have that when the FBI was around.

Kathy woke up again this time it was actually morning, something that doesn't usually happen. She remembered that she was supposed to have a chat with her daughter.

She decided that she would take a shower, then go and see if her daughter is home. She didn't realize that this time she had been drunk or passed out for two days.

When she finally looked at the calendar she realized that it was time for James to come home today as well. She skipped her shower and went to Nova's room.

Nova was not home. Perhaps she was working, though the room didn't feel like it had anyone sleeping in it for a little while

She did notice that Nova's jacket and purse were gone, her shoes that she usually would wear for work were still there though. Didn't mean anything though they were looking worn anyway. Maybe she wore another pair instead.

Kathy looked at the clock, it was almost eleven AM that meant that Nova had to of left around eight this morning and will be back around

three this afternoon. She hoped that Nova would be home before James.

If not, Kathy was going to have to do some fast-talking. Nova will not be prepared and James was going to be pissed. She wasn't sure what she should do though, so she grabbed another bottle and went to her couch.

She was passed out when the Sheriff pulled up to the house to drop off James. The next thing she knew she was being kicked awake by a very angry James.

Nova realized that she had to stop, there was no getting around it or out of it. She was exhausted, both mentally and physically. She was going to have to do

something about these nightmares or this hike is going to become a real-life nightmare.

She found a nice little secluded spot to make a small camp. She was so tired that

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tired though that even making the small fire made her sleepy.

She still had to catch a fish or two for dinner. She decided that that was not going to happen. She reached in and treated herself to a candy bar she had been saving.

Before she could even finish the bar, she was laying on her side asleep. She vaguely thought she felt that feeling of being watched but she was so exhausted that she didn't care.

She slept without any nightmares this time, because of the exhaustion. When she woke up smelling fish frying on the fire. She sat up instantly wide-eyed, looking at the man that was sitting on the other side cooking.

He was gorgeous and looking at him made her forget that this shouldn't be happening. What was a man doing in

the middle of nowhere, cooking fish on her fire?

Was she still dreaming?

Then she realized that this god of a man was only wearing jogging pants!! What the hell, did she just happen to find a Mr. Crazy Pants? (4

She started to get up to make an escape when Mr. Crazy Pants spoke and all thought left her mind.

His voice was deep and flowed through her like honey.

"There is no need to be alarmed, my name is Jack Dawson. I will not harm you. You looked like you needed a good meal and some rest. Are you running from someone?"

She just stared at him in silence. Not sure what to say, she didn't feel any sense of danger coming from him. At

the same time, he is out here in the middle of the forest, wearing only a pair of jogging pants. She must say though that it was a great view. 2

She shook her head in disbelief she had never thought of another male or female for that matter in a sexual way. She wanted him though.

Coming to her senses she finally spoke up.

“Jack what are you doing in the middle of these woods with only jogging pants on?”

“Jack looked away for a little bit and she could tell he wasn’t ready to answer that question.”

The fish smelled wonderful though she felt her attention going to the food and her stomach chose that time to let out a loud growl. He chuckled and handed her a plate with a nice sized brook trout on it.

She couldn’t wait any longer, stranger or not she was hungry. She ate the trout in record time and was a bit embarrassed that she wanted more. Again he gave out a chuckle and put another fish on her plate.

After she had another fish she was full and happy. It still didn’t explain anything though. She looked up at the sky, the stars were out and she was realizing that dawn was coming

She started to move, she needed to get her things in order and get going. That was when she realized that the plate that he handed to her was her own. That meant he had to have gone through her pack.

She turned on him in an instant and started to demand answers. Answers she could tell he wasn’t ready to give. She grabbed her things, launched her pack onto her back, and started to

walk out of the campsite.

Jack reached her just as she was about to step into the tree line. When he touched her, she let out a scream and bolted.

Jack ran after her, she was quick and quiet on her feet. He was longer legged and well A WereBear.

When he caught her she started to fight, his mate could fight and she fought dirty. She kicked him in the shins and then in the balls. When she bolted again he tackled her to the ground. He winced when he did it though.

She is going to think he is a creeper. He wondered what his clan would say if they’d seen a small human female had just kicked his ass

When James walked through his front door, he knew that he didn’t have a surprise waiting for him, at least not one he wanted. He found Kathy passed out on the couch, The TV was on, he shut it off.

He went into their bedroom and unloaded his stuff. He decided to check Nova’s room, perhaps she was waiting for her. He always had sweet daydreams about fucking her in her room, with all her girly stuff surrounding them.

When he looked into the room though it was empty, well she must be at work. He went back to the living room and kicked Kathy till she woke up.

"WHERE IS MY DINNER, YOU LAZY WHORE?, WHERE IS THE SURPRISE YOU PROMISED?!?!"

She woke up finally looking at him, I don't make dinner you know that, that is Nova's job. As for your surprise, it is at work."

"Well isn't that just fucking wonderful, you are so useless you know that Kathy?"

"Yeah, I know. Can you get me that bottle of red wine in the fridge?"

He looked at her for a little bit, turned, and got the bottle out of the fridge. Here you go, he whipped it at her, she managed to get out of the way as it shattered against the wall.

"What are you hiding from me, you stupid bitch?"

"I.....am not.....hiding anything. You troll, why did you do that to that perfectly good wine?"

He just stared at her with his

predatory smile.

"Ok, Alright already. Your surprise has not been told what her new role in the family is gonna be. She had to go to work early to clean some dumbass cabin. So, we haven't had the talk."

"I figured that you might enjoy telling her yourself. I know how excited you get when you see fear in their eyes."

"What time does she get home, you cow.?"

"She should be home within the hour, as usual."

He went into the kitchen made himself a sandwich grabbed a beer and sat down in his chair in the living room, waiting for his surprise to come home.

Maybe he should go out to his shed

Maybe he should go out to his shed and pick out a nice pair of earrings for her, to mark the special occasion.

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

## Chapter 7

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)  
Chapter 7-Book 2

FBI Agent David Whitmore was getting all kinds of information, that he never thought he would. Everyone came to him though, in a sneaky manner, it was as if they were afraid to be seen with him. When he started to get the information he understood why that was.

So Mr. Sheriff was a drug dealer and an enforcer. He probably also has a few more hobbies, such as he is either responsible for the missing people or he knows who is. He was thinking that it was gonna be both.

The problem is he was going to have to find solid proof for all the word of mouth he has been listening to.

Though that woman Maggi tweaked his interest in more ways than one.

He hoped that no one would find out

what Maggi knew, otherwise she may end up the next missing person on the list. David decided that he would keep an eye on her, just to make sure she is safe.

He is pretty certain though she could handle herself if a situation turned up. She did say that she kept a loaded shotgun in her house. She also mentioned that it was loaded with rock salt.

He had only one thought about that, OUCH. The gun may not necessarily be lethal, but anyone who got some of that in their ass would surely know it and would not be coming back for more.

Still, he will keep an eye on her just the same.

Now, it is time to go and see if the Sheriff is in. He hoped that he wasn't too busy dealing, to have a word with

him. He knew he wasn't though David watched him turn down a dirt road about ten minutes ago.

The Sheriff had been following him all day, David eluded him several times. You would think the guy would take a hint and learn to be more subtle in his stakeouts.

For the first time in Sheriff Avery's life, he was getting paranoid. Fear was creeping in on him. Why was the FBI agent here? Why was he asking questions in the surrounding towns? He even knew that Avery was tailing

him.

He caught Avery every time he was either parked or moved to follow him. It made his anxiety worse. He didn't look like the bribing kind either.

Was he here to investigate the

missing people cases or was he here to investigate him. Avery wasn't sure anymore. It wasn't like you could just have the FBI agent go missing either. That would bring all kinds of hell down he didn't need.

So the only other he could think of was to go and start making sure people stopped talking. If they don't then they will be among the missing as well.

Jack finally got her to calm down enough at least so she would talk. She sat as far away from him as she could get, without him starting to chase her again.

"Perhaps we should start over, My name is Jack Dawson, what is your name?"

She looked at him cautiously, unsure

if she should tell him. Then she shrugged her shoulders.

"My name is Nova."

"Jack knew that that wasn't her real name or at least not all of it, perhaps it was a nickname."

"Well, then Nova why are you out here in the middle of the forest alone? Are you running from someone?"

"Perhaps before I answer your question why don't you tell me why you're out here with only jogging pants on? You're not one of those weirdos who run around hugging trees and eating grass? Cause if that is the case then I think it's best if we part ways here."

Jack just stared at her for a little bit, he liked Nova's spunk. He had to be careful though, looking at all those

wonderful curves and watching her swim naked yesterday was having an undesired effect on parts of his anatomy.

"Well, I am out here on a sort of a camping expedition. Getting away from all the craziness out there in the world for a little while. I am not one of those people. I have no intention to hug a tree and eat grass."

"Then I guess I could answer your question then, yes, I am running away from some people, one in particular. My stepfather is a serial killer. My mother is a drunk but I think she knows what he does and I think the local Sheriff knows too."

"I don't have any other family, I worked and saved up some money. The day before I wanted to leave I discovered my stepfather's shed. No one was allowed to go in but I went in anyway. was novali

anyway, I was careful so he wouldn't know I was there. What I saw in there is causing me to have nightmares."

"I am hiking alone to get to the town on the other side of the mountains where the sheriff doesn't have jurisdiction. I need to get to the police there and tell them what is going on."

"I have to stay away from there, he means to do the same thing or worse to me as he has done to the others."

She pulled out a necklace she was wearing to show him.

"Do you see this necklace, it is the only thing my mother ever gave me. Now I know that it probably belonged to one of my stepfather's victims. I am wearing it because I made a vow to the dead, that I would take this and get the dead justice."

only to where you're going but to protect you against those who are trying to hurt you.

For some reason beyond Nova's control, she wanted to trust Jack. Yeah, he was hot. There was more to it though. She felt a connection to him. It was as if she had known him for a long time. Still, she just met him less than an hour ago.

Maybe she was the crazy pants here, she decided that she would at least hear him out.

James sat in his shed trying to decide on gold or silver. He wasn't sure what was the proper gift, for a first-time rape. Yup, he said rape, he knew the way he liked it and wasn't afraid to say it. If they were willing they got boring.

That was one of the reasons that he stopped fucking Kathy a couple of years back. She bored the pants back on him. He had his hobbies to keep him busy, so he didn't mind waiting for Nova. He took a look outside and realized that night had fallen.

Where was Nova? She was always home by dark. Now it's dark and she isn't home. Time to go have a lookie about the house to see what he could find.

She better not be out with some boy, she was supposed to stay pure for him. Damn that stupid bitch Kathy. Drunk all the time. Too bad she hadn't drank herself to death yet. Why did he promise not to kill that bitch he will never know.

Promises are meant to be broken.....



Maggi went home after talking with the FBI agent, she had to admit he was a handsome man. She put that thought aside though, she was getting too old for all that drama hooley.

She went outside and locked down her storage shed, then went inside her house and began making security checks and boarding up some of the windows. She even had triple locks on the doors. None of that wimpy crap these were solid and sturdy.

She wasn't in the least bit stupid, she knew what was lurking out there. She had no intention of being its next kill. Investigating disappearance my ass, they were not missing as in the sense that they will be coming home after a mysterious vacation, No these were murders.

She also knew that there was a black

bear that has been sniffing around her property, she looked over by the front door where her 12 gauge shotgun sat. There was another at the back door, one in her bedroom, and a .45 in her dresser drawer by her bed.

As well as a 9mm Ruger in her purse. Yeah, her whole family was into guns and weapons when she was growing up. If all else fails she has a crossbow on her living room wall that is all ready to go.

She had one other shotgun that was in the tool shed out back, it was loaded with rock salt for those times when instead of trying to kill, you want to teach a lesson or just want to bring the pain.

She even had a Remington 30 caliber rifle, hanging on the wall in the hallway upstairs, that one was also ready to go. She knew how to clean

them and repair them as well as use them. She was a really good shot.

She learned a long time ago that those who don't live with guns can still be killed with them.

Normally she wasn't too concerned about a Bear hanging around, she did live out in the middle of the woods. Something about this bear however didn't sit well with her. This one is a bad bear.

She also didn't trust that creepy pervert at Nova's house either, that guy was five ways short of a full route. He was bad news, not that Kathy was much better. At least with her all you have to do is leave booze of any kind out and she is comatose.

She has seen that creep riding around with the Sheriff many times, they were up to no good. She managed to

stay out of their sight. It is only a matter of time though before she has an encounter with one or both of them.

That is why she made sure all her weapons were well up and running smoothly. That way she can properly greet her guests. Don't want to come off as rude. Her mother always taught her to greet her guests with the proper enthusiasm.

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

## Chapter 8

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)  
Chapter 8-Book 2

Jack wasn't sure what to do first. That was something of a rarity for him.

"It is because you are having trouble keeping it in your pants. Jack."

"Go eat some grass, you asshole bear."

Brutus has a way of being brutally honest in the rudest of ways. Jack is pretty sure it is intentional too.

He was in a pickle right now, he had to help her and keep her safe. To do that he was going to have to reveal something about himself that might have her running and screaming again.

"Yeah, wait till she finds out that the bear the other day, watching her while she was swimming naked, is none other than you."

"Don't you mean us, furball?"

"Oh, fine then go and tell her that you shift into a bear. That is why you're half-naked in the woods. I'm sure that will help your case. She thought you were Mr. Crazypants before.....Brutus continued to laugh and roll around."

"You do know you asshole, that if she is my mate she is also your mate as well. It might interest you to start to help out a little, instead of just laugh."

Jack decided to not listen to Brutus and go and tell Nova his secret. Hoping that she wasn't going to think he had fallen off the deep end. He didn't tell Brutus his full plan was to shift right there in front of her.

See if Mr. Smartass Bear will still be laughing when he is in the spotlight.

Brutus stopped laughing when he heard those thoughts.

James was standing in his living room looking down at his useless piece of shit wife. He left her passed out on the bathroom floor and went to Nova's bedroom to check things out.

When he got there he noticed that her jacket and purse were gone, her work shoes though were still there. He went over to the floorboard by the wall and lifted it. Little clever Nova thought that he wouldn't find where she had hidden her diary.

Most of the time it was pretty boring stuff or girl things. Which he had no real interest in. Once in a while, though it would give him a little bit of information, like he found out she was afraid of the dark and spiders of

any size.

He hadn't looked in it for a long while simply because it just got too boring. This time though he might find something useful in it. Still, she never revealed where she hid her money though. Which always irked him. Not that he cared that she had it, just the fact that it was something he couldn't control.

He opened the diary to the back where all the new things will be written. That was when he read the last four pages about this guy she met and how they were going to take her money, so they can use it to run far

away.

It even had a list of things she was going to need to take with, and when she was planning on meeting him.

He whipped the diary at the bedroom

window shattering the window to pieces. He didn't care, how dare she run off with another man. James thought that he should have been the one she wanted, his charm and looks should have been all she needed.

That fucking slut!!

He left the house and went to his shed, where he was God. When he went through the back to his secret entrance, he stopped. The dust on the floor had been disturbed. Not a lot, but enough to see that the footprints belonged to someone with small feet.

So Nova was in here. What was she doing in here? Did that stupid mother of hers tell her where she could find more jewelry? Something wasn't sitting with him about all this. He would think that if Nova had a guy he would be picking her up or they would be doing things together.

At the very least her activities should have increased. None of that had happened though. Her backpack was gone as well as her hiking boots.

That little bitch has run off into the fucking woods. He smiled at that thought, his favorite game.

Hide and Seek.

Jack walked over to Nova and sat down next to her, she looked at him but didn't say anything.

"Nova, what I am about to tell you will make you think my cheese has slid off my cracker. I can assure you that it has not and that everything I tell you will be the truth."

"Alright, Jack what is it you wish to tell me. I will try to keep an open mind."

"The reason I am out here in the middle of the woods with only jogging pants on is that I can shift into a grizzly bear."

Nova stared at him like he just grew two heads and wings.

"I am telling you the truth and I will show you now what I say is true. Please don't run away screaming, Brutus my bear will not harm you."

He stood up took off the pants and shifted right there in front of her into Brutus.

She gasped but she didn't run away, either it was shock or thinking that she was hallucinating either way she just sat there in silence.

Brutus walked up to her and licked her face. She came out of whatever trance she was in and bolted like a startled deer.

Brutus ran after her and stopped in front of her to keep her from running too far away. He then looked at her and made a chuffing sound. He rubbed his face on her.

Then he did something that had Jack in stunned disbelief, he lay on the ground belly up and wiggled his feet.

This made Nova start to laugh. She couldn't stop laughing, it was like she was having a manic episode and couldn't stop herself. Finally, Jack was before her and though naked managed to calm her down.

"Am I like starving and lost in the woods hallucinating all this stuff, am I about to die and don't have the understanding that death is near. Have I become one of those crazy

people?"

"No sweetheart you are not crazy, I am here and we are real. I could never

harm you. I am here to protect you and take you to my clan, so we can figure out what is going on and get you out of what sounds like to me, a hell hole."

"Way to go, Jack, Take her to your clan. Now that doesn't sound like something a bit crazy and corny."

"Shut up furball, you are the one that slobbered all over her face and made her run for her life."

She was looking at him curiously.

"Your face goes blank like your daydreaming, what are you doing exactly?"

"I am talking with my bear, Brutus."

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would still be thinking I have found a crazy pants but either we are both nuts or this is real. I am so tired that,

to be honest, I don't care anymore. Take me to your leader, Bearman."

"He smiled at her humor, we are not aliens, we are bear shifters. As far as taking you to the leader you are looking at him."

He stood up and put his pants back on, he was going to have to go back to his camp to get the rest of his clothes and other things. Then get her out of this forest as soon as possible. It shouldn't take more than a few more days in human form.

Well, this way anyway he will have some time to find out more about her and she can learn more about him. He wanted to hear all of her story, he also wanted her to tell him her full name.

One thing was for certain she was not going to be carrying that backpack. He didn't even pack like that for his hikes. She must of been packing for a move and now he knew that she was running away it made a lot more sense.

She stood up and he grabbed her back pack.

"Let me carry this for a little while, you have been through a lot in the last few days. Take a rest to let it all soak in."

With that they were on their way.

The Sheriff decided to wait and see when the FBI Agent went back to his cabin for the night. He had to talk to James as soon as possible about the new problem.

Once the Agent was in his cabin, Sheriff Avery wasted no time going to see James. He hoped that he would find him in his house and not in that creepy shed of his. Doesn't matter though he was going to corner him and tell him about the plan he has to get rid of the FBI without raising too much suspicion.

When he got to James place though the front door was wide open, he went inside to find the place empty except for Kathy passed out on the bathroom floor.

He noticed also that Nova's bedroom window was smashed to pieces. Putting two and two together he figured that he went after Nova as his next target.

What fucking part of lay low didn't that piece of crap understand? Seriously, his own step daughter! No one would find that suspicious now will they.

In frustration Avery shut the door behind him to take a look around the property, maybe he could find some sort of clue as to where that idiot was heading

Agent David was hiding in the woods just outside of the property that the sheriff was now patrolling

Watching him and wondering what he was looking for, he did notice that the Sheriff gave that odd looking shed a wide berth. The Sheriff thought that he had gone to bed, he waited till he saw that idiot drive off and followed him here.

He had left his car at the cabin and shifted into his grizzly bear. It was easy as pie, the sheriff just drove right up to this house and went inside like he owned it.

Agent David waited till the Sheriff

Agent David waited till the Sheriff looking really pissed off, got in his vehicle and drove away.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

### Chapter 9

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Chapter 9-Book 2

###WARNING Lots of adult language and issues####

Nova was unsure of the situation, there was something about this guy that made her want to trust and believe what he said. However, they had just met and normally if you look at this logically, you would have to say that she was bat shit crazy to go with him.

Here she was though, walking with a strange guy wearing nothing but jogging pants who happens to change into a bear. Why she trusted him she didn't know. She decided that was what she would do. If he can help her get to the police and give her a place to lay low till that piece of crap was arrested. She found herself staring at him, he was so handsome. He looked like a rough and tough kinda guy, but she sensed that he was a gentle soul as well.

All she could think about was touching those muscles and kissing him. It was very frustrating, she even stopped herself from touching him a bit ago. Lucky she was behind him and he didn't see it.

He also had a scent that was making her crazy, he smelled like the forest on a late spring day, when everything was in bloom and the sun was starting to feel warm. He also smelled like coffee, it was making her mouth water.

If they were to stop soon she was going to take out her mini percolator coffee pot and make some elixir of life. For no reason, though a thought crossed her mind, yesterday at the water fall she felt like she was being watched and discovered that there was a bear perhaps a g rizzly watching

Were those two watching her while she was swimming naked? She turned beet red and started to feel a little bit angry, they were peeping on her.

"You know Mr. Jack that I know that you and your bear were watching me bathe yesterday."

Jack turned around and looked at her, she was standing there with her arms crossed looking a bit upset. She was tapping her foot while staring him down.

Brutus was laughing his ass off inside Jack's mind.

Jack wasn't sure how to handle this situation, so all "he could think of to say is.." "Yup".

He turned and started down the game trail, that they were using to cross the thick ket. About another hour and they will be at his camp. He would feel better when he gets her back into his territory.

She was very cute when she was embarrassed, she was all tomato red in the face. He wondered what other parts of her get flushed when she is upset or embarrassed? His thoughts started to lean to what else could make her flush. He felt himself starting to get interested and decided to think about other things.

Just what he needs to happen at a time like this, walking around the woods, with a tent in his pants while she is wondering if she should be with him because he could be a crazy pants. Still, the more he tried to get her lusciously sweet body out of his mind the more he thought on it. Brutus was laughing again. He let out a sigh, baseball think on baseball, basketball, football anything. He was starting to get desperate when he realized that they were coming upon his camp.

He had to address Brutus.." Listen up you jerk, if you don't start to have some understanding of the situation, I am going to have to block you out the first time we mate with her. Then you can be the one sitting around with blue balls."

Brutus let out a huff and curled up to ignore Jack.

He turned to Nova after he had himself under control, She looked exhausted.

"Listen I am going to go and get us something for dinner. Why don't you get comfortable if you like you could get a fire going while I am gone. If you have a tent you can put it where you like. Otherwise, you can use mine it isn't much but it will keep you dry."

She didn't say anything just nodded her head in acknowledgment. He left to hunt for dinner, perhaps a rabbit or a partridge something a little bit more robust, she looked like she could use it.

The one thing he is going to start insisting that they put into the packs from now on is coffee and a way to make it. He really could use a cup about now. James was pissed he had shifted into his bear and still they couldn't find a trail. There were a few signs that she went this way but there was nothing else. That damn little bitch was going to pay when he caught up to her.

He would have to kill whatever boy she was with, if he popped her cherry he was going to do a lot of punishing before he killed him and Nova was going to pay a lot more for the rest of her life. He waited a long time for her virginity, he wasn't about to be nice if he loses that surprise.

He decides to stay in his bear and keep heading in the general direction he thought she went. She can't be that clever, the rain took care of her trail for her. It stopped raining yesterday, so as long as he keeps her general direction he should come upon her trail.

The closer he gets the more of a scent he will find. He was getting excited over the thoughts he was having about what they were going to do when they were alone together in the forest.

He decided that he wasn't going to kill her, he decided that he needed a new wife. The Hag at home had long since outlived her usefulness. She wasn't even good for a quick lay anymore.

Nova though, was fresh and sweet, once he broke her in they would get married. Perhaps he would keep the old hag alive, so he and Nova could have a little fun killing her, as their wedding night surprise.

James knew that Nova hated her mother, he didn't blame her. The only thing motherly the woman had done was stay out of Nova's business. Nova gave her twenty dollars a week so the bitch could get more booze.

She wanted Nova to give her all the money that she earned so she could have more booze. James was almost sorry he just didn't give her more money, so she could do them all a favor and drink herself dead.

Perhaps

Nova will give him children to play with, that would be nice that way he wouldn't have to go too far to get them. No one would ever report them missing, because they were his kids. Of course, Nova might get attached to one of them.



He could be generous and let her have one for her very own. Women were like that with kids. Can't hold it against them it is only their nature. Maybe a girl child so she will grow up like Nova and be a nice present for him someday.

Sheriff Avery was so pissed off he could shit nails, He even took it out on one of the women that he arrested

for possession. Beat and Raped her ass right there in the cell. She could tell the world about it, it wouldn't matter, no one was going to believe a crack whore.

With James off chasing his stepdaughter through the woods to god knows where. He was left with a critical piece in his plan missing, to deal with Mr. FBI. He will now have to wait and see if James shows up in the next couple of days. That creepy asshole better show up or he is the first one to be tossed under the bus.

If the FBI found out about what was going on in his district there would not only be hell to pay but it will be his hell for the rest of his life. He wasn't going to go down alone. He intended to drag everyone that had anything to do with it down with him.

If not things were going to get a little

uncomfortable. He still thought of the 'last plan' to escape the investigation if all else fails he could always commit suicide. He was just too much of a chicken to shoot himself in the head. 2

Agent David waited till he could no longer hear the Sheriff's vehicle driving down the road. He decided that he was going to go back to his cabin, get some clothes and pay a visit to the house that the Sheriff was just visiting

There might be something in there for him to use to figure out what the hell was going on. This middle of nowhere place has got more secrets than a high school cheerleading squad.

He knew he needed a search warrant to go into the house but what the hell

it was the middle of nowhere and he would have to deal with the Sheriff to get the warrant, the last thing he wanted was the local Sheriff to investigate his own crimes.

He was told by some of the locals that the Sheriff wasn't only dealing in drugs and sexual assault of those he sells to and then arrests. He was also told that the Sheriff knows more about the missing people than he is letting on.

The drugs and the rapes could easily be proven in a little bit of time, however, his missing person involvement is going to be harder to prove. That is why Agent David was so keen on finding out who lived in that house and what else was there.

He got back to his cabin, put on some casual clothes, and headed out to the

house. He pulled up and things looked the same as when he left. He walked up to the front door and knocked. Nothing but silence in response.

He tested the doorknob and realized that the door wasn't even closed. He pushed it open carefully and went inside. He was standing in a little hallway between a kitchen and a living room. He checked out the kitchen first but didn't find anything but a bunch of empty booze bottles.

He checked the living room next, nothing special about it other than it looked like it belonged in the 1970s. He went slowly down the hall, the first room was a small bedroom he could tell that it belonged to a female, the window was all smashed out. The room was the only clean one in the house from what he could see so far.

in the house from what he could see so far.

He went to the next door and was staring into a bathroom and on the floor was a woman, he reached down to check for a pulse when he realized that he knew her. Oh, my fucking god he thought, as he let out an angry hiss.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-2

### Chapter 10

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Novel](#)  
Chapter 10-Book 2

###Warning Language and sexual topics.###

Night falls fast in the deep forest, Nova had a roaring fire going when he returned, he managed to catch two nice size rabbits, he had them cleaned and ready to be put on the spit to roast.

The first thing that he noticed was the smell of COFFEE!!

"You, have coffee?"

She smiled and giggled at his excitement.

"Yes, and I also have some simple herbs and spices with me for those rabbits, I also took the liberty of picking some wild turnips and some leeks. So we should have a decent meal anyway. Simple as it will be, it should be good."

She handed him a cup of coffee, he usually would use two sugars and two spoons full of cream, at this moment though he looked at the black coffee almost drooling in anticipation.

When he took a drink he was surprised, it was sweet.

"I don't have any kind of cream to use for it, but if you are anything like me you like sugar."

"Thank You!" He gave her a courtly bow. She started to blush again and he almost spit his coffee out. He knew he had to take it slow and go over all of the information she gave him. Still, if she keeps that up he is going to have to find a very cold stream and take a swim, a very long one.

There was an attraction there between them, he knew she could feel it too. He also suspected that she was a virgin. Not that he minded at all, he liked that she would only ever be his. Only know his touch, only know his love.

Dammit!! He has to stop thinking like this or he is going to do something that might make her run again.

The rabbits were on the spit and the turnips and leaks were roasting on the rocks near the fire. Things were starting to smell good. He had only one other thought, this smell might bring in unwanted attention. He didn't care he would take care of whatever decided to visit.

She needed food and so did he. He would fight anyone to the death for her, and the coffee.

As dinner was cooking Jack decided it was a good time to find out more about her.

"So Nova, what is your full name, where are you from, if you don't mind me asking?"

She was quiet for a little bit, he could see she was deciding if she could trust him yet. Then she shrugged.

"My full name is November Jane Fosters I am 19 soon to be 20 and I live about 20 minutes from a little town called Riverview. I work as a housekeeper for a small cabin-type motel. The woman who gave birth to me is called Kathy and her piece of crap husband James lives there too."

"Well November, I notice you don't like your parents much, any particular reason?" (1

"My mother is a drunk and does whatever James wants her to do, and yes James is a creepy pervert and I think he is also a serial killer. He is not my real father, I don't know who he is."

Jack sat there stunned for a bit, did she say, a serial killer? Brutus was just as stunned as Jack was.

Yes, I believe she did.

"I know it must not be too easy for you to talk about all this, but what makes you think your stepfather is a serial killer?"

"It was small things at first, but I didn't put them all together till I saw what he had in his private shed."

She started shaking and her feet wouldn't stay still, whatever was in that cabin could wait for another day. He needed to know but she was traumatized. So he is going to have to just go slow with her and let her tell him when she is ready, as long as it doesn't take too long. That is information that should be out and about so he could investigate and take out the criminals making sure they are not shifters.

If they were shifters then they would have to be dealt with a little more quietly as to not let the world know of their existence.

"I have one friend that I work with, well she is kinda a friend anyway. I clean the cabins with Maggi she is a nice lady, she keeps to herself but she is always good to me. She also knows of my home situation, she didn't know that I was planning on running. Nor does she know that James is a killer."

"I think that the local Sheriff Avery Endstead is working with James or James works for him. something is going on between them. The Sheriff comes and picks up James and then James is gone for a few days when he returns he has money. James isn't the working type if you know what I mean."

"I also think my mother is in on it too in some way or the other, I think it's mostly that she knows what he does and is ok with it. To be honest though if you offer my Mother a bottle of Jack Daniels she will do whatever you like."

Jack was a little more than pissed at hearing about her home life, no wonder she decided to run.

"So why did you stay so long if you knew your stepdad was a serial killer.?"

"I knew he was a pervert and was waiting to get to me, I am not sure what his reasons were. I didn't know about the serial killer part though, till the day before I was to leave."

"I waited for the Sheriff to pick up James again. The shed was always a curiosity to me so I decided that since he was gone, I would go have a look."

"I wish I never did."

She started shaking again, he put his hand on her leg to calm her down.

"That's all you have to tell me for right now, the rabbit and veggies are almost done so let us call that kinda talk quits for tonight."

With that, they just sat and stared at the fire listening to the meat hiss and pop as it cooked.

James in his bear form had slept under a pine tree, He wasn't very

end sys ro happy this morning, he thought that he would find a viable trail to follow, instead, he had found nothing. He thought it might be best if he went

back home.

It was then that he could smell food cooking, it was distant and he couldn't tell its direction.

That meant though that she was here somewhere. It could be another but he didn't think so. If it was some stray hikers then he would have himself some fun at least.

He would walk for a little bit then sniff the air, change his course and walk some more. The damn scent was impossible. It was taking him in circles.

He sat down, he was in his bear form and should have no trouble finding the source of the scent of food in the air. It could mean only one thing, yes she is out here but she got a bigger head start than he thought she did.

He

started to cover ground now at a faster pace, unsure of his direction but he had to start somewhere.

He was about five miles out when he stopped in his tracks, he sniffed a nearby tree and went into a fit of rage. There was another bear here and he marked this as his territory. This was James's territory!!!! He would kill this other interloper when he finds him.

Then another thought hit him, what if this other bear had come across or met up with Nova.

"THAT FUCKING SLUT!!"

With that, he went charging off into the woods. FBI Agent David Whitmore couldn't have been more surprised if he woke up the next morning with three boobs and a unicorn horn.

There she was his one-night stand, David almost didn't recognize her, life and the bottle had not been good to her. He tried to find her after she took off but he only had the name Kat to go by. So he let it go and moved on.

He never did find another female that his bear liked or wanted after that. She was unconscious but alive, probably all the booze she was consuming. How the hell did she end up here.

Well, what to do?

He went back to the kitchen and

grabbed a big bowl and filled it with cold water. He dumped the whole thing on her. She moaned and sat up. "You asshole James, why did you do that?"

"I don't know who James is but I bet you are going to be surprised when you realize who I am. That is if that booze-damaged brain of yours remembers."

She sat there on the wet bathroom floor, soaked with the scent of puke in the air. Staring at him. Her makeup was running all over the place, she was hideous.

"Who are you? How the fuck am I supposed to know that, what are you doing in my house?"

"You sure you don't remember me, Kat?"

When he used that name on her she turned pale with a tint of green. Well, well so she does remember. "I know we were never properly introduced so allow me to introduce myself. I am Special Agent David Whitmore. I work for the FBI."

She did something he wasn't expecting, she laid back down on the floor and started to cry.

That made David curious, why was she crying and looking so afraid. What was she hiding? David intended to find out. He wasn't going to be all that nice about it either.