CHAPTER 35

I stood shakily, but still kept my shoulders back. The native man stepped forward, breaking formation. He too slow but confident steps towards us. I took a step forward, making sure I was in front of Gen.

By the expression of his face, he didn't like that I did that. The man stops in front of me. He leans down to ste the top of my head, his eyes widen and he takes a step back.

"We have been expecting you." He said in a deep voice.

"You know why I am here?" I asked.

He nods his head, "We have protected these lands for thousands of years without anyone knowing. We are the guardians of the star. It is our duty to protect the star." He observes me closely, "The moon goddess has sent you to us for a reason."

I nodded my head, "Well it seems the Moon Goddess has spilled the beans to everyone." I mumbled to myself. I detected my gaze on who I am assuming is the leader, "I need to get to the Lake."

He bows his head, "We will guide and protect you to your destination."

"Thank you." I said as I bowed my head back respectfully. I looked over my shoulder at my little sister. She was shaking the man very closely.

"Whats your name?" She asks bluntly.

The man's eyes all from mine to my sisters. "My name is Makoh. I am the Alpha Chief of the Dakota Tribe."

Gen eyes him suspiciously, "My name is Genevieve Crowe."

Makoh nods his head as if he was approving of her name while his eyes travelled down her body.

I coughed into my hand awkwardly, "My name is Lily Crowe."

Makoh's eyes snapped to mine, they had darkened as he said in his scary voice, "You are Zeus's mate."

I ran my mouth bestantly. I guess I should be cautious of who I give my name to, Zeus wouldn't be anyone's favourite person.

Makoh takes a step forward, emitting his dominant presence, "My brothers family was murdered under your mate's care."

My eyes widen in astonishment, "You are Jacob's brother?"

He nods his head, "I wabris brother. Hon, his mate and my niece were murdered while attending an alpha meeting in your home.

I gulped as memories came flooding back. Seeing their mangled bodies little Leah's mangled body will forever be burnt into my mind, "I'm so sorry. They had become dear friends of mine. I mourned them. I grieved them. Their deaths are on my back."

Genevieve stepped forward and grabbed my arm, "Stop it, Lil. It wasn't. You were unconscious, you didn't even know."

I shook my head, "But the vampires came for me. They did that because they knew what Leah was."

Gen's eyes furrowed, "What she was? What was she?"

I closed my eyes, "Innocent...she was innocent and her life was stolen from her because of me."

Makoh's eyes black eyes burned into my own, "You are the reason my family is dead. I should be taking Nikolai's side as revenge. I shouldn't even help you at all."

Gen steps forward and points her tiny finger to Makoh's chest, "Now look here, Mister. It's Makoh," "Don't you dare blame my sister. She didn't ask for any of this. She just wanted to be the Mate of a Hellhound and all of a sudden the whole world is out to get her! She already has enough on her plate so back the hell up from my sister!"

Makoh's eyes was bouncing between looking at her tiny finger and her face.

I sighed and grabbed Gen's shoulder tightly to pull her back, "It is my fault." I told Makoh, "I do not ask of you to forgive me, but it would be a mistake to side with Nikolai. He was a werewolf turned vampire. He cannot be trusted, he has broken every law of nature. If the wins this war, you and your people will become his slaves, that is only if he doesn't kill you all."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"I do not like you." Makoh said bluntly.

I stepped forward, "And I do not care. You know what I am sick of caring about what people think of me or what they expect of me. Gen decided I am Zeus's mate. I haven't been anymore. You have to like me to help me because if I do not finish what the Moon Goddess has asked of me...all of us will perish."

Makoh felt silent. His eyes were trained on me while I could see his mind were mulling over things. His roes and tells as he inhaled a deep breath, like he had made a decision. "I will help you because it is what my ancestors would have expected of me. There is no need to discuss the past any longer...that is until the time is right. Come follow me."

He turns around to leave, but not before his eyes quickly flickered to Gen. He marched away, expecting us to follow which we did.

His hair was very very long. It was braided tightly. Gen walks silently behind me. I glanced down at her and her eyes were trained on Makoh's back. Are they mates? By the way they are both acting...they just might be.

We followed them back to their village. It seemed such a pleasant and peaceful place. We were people starting fires, weaving baskets and carrying buckets of water while the small children were running around playing. It reminded me of the time when my own pack had to go into hiding because of the war.

Makoh made a strange clicking noise with his tongue, a woman comes out of a tent. She was very beautiful. She looked so exotic with her tanned skin, black eyelashes and beautiful long jet black hair that reached the end of her back. She bows to Makoh and then greets us with a smile.

"This is my sister, Tsula. She will prepare you, Lily for tonight."

"Tonight?" I questioned. What was tonight?

"When we will go to the lake, when the moon is at it's highest."

Some of the people came around us, curious to know why these strangers were in their village. I felt uncomfortable when I felt the eyes of the warriors on us. They have not stated, but my sister was not. They could not sense a mate's scent on her. They stepped closer to Gen and oni ed at her slightly. All the men were very curious.

One man in particular extended his arm as if to reach out to touch her hair.

"Not her." Makoh said in a commanding and dark voice, "She will not be touched by any male here." All of the men's eyes widened when they looked back and forth between Gena and Makoh.

Makoh turns to Gen, "You come with me." he demanded.

Gen's brows raised in surprised before it pulled together into a defiant frown. She crossed her arms, "No. I want to stay with my sister."

Makoh rolled his eyes, "Your sister is safe. She is not in any danger here. Now come."

Gen was hesitant to leave which is fair enough He is this random guy who suddenly has taken a liking toward her. Though she seemed cautious, she also looked like she was curious.

"What do you want with my sister?" I asked.

"That is something me and her need to discuss." He said in a low tone. His eyes never slid ed from Gen.

Gen stumbled slightly and she laid her hand over her chest and frowned. I gulped her shoulders gently, "What's wrong?"

"Bit My wolf is..." But her sentence faded a while her mind was thinking hard.

Makoh took a step closer, "Like I said. Gen and I have some things to discuss."

Genevieve looked at me a bit funny and confused as she silently followed Makoh.

"Wait!" I shouted. They both stopped and looked back, "Promise me my sister will be protected. You have to keep her safe."

His held an assurance, "Genevieve would always be under my protection...personally."

Gen's face went slightly pink as she followed Makoh.

I sighed, please moon goddess keep her safe.

GENEVIEVE POV

As I followed Makoh, my wolf continued to move strangely. I felt this weird tug in my chest. I wondered if it were a mate pull, I sure hope not. I don't want to leave home, I don't want to leave my family. I hoped my mate would be in the Blood Moon.

Makoh stopped at a small stream. He bent down and ran his hand over the surface of the water.

"What did you want to discuss with me?" I asked.

He stands silently and turns around to face, "I don't know you." He states.

"And I don't know you." I said obviously.

He stepped forward, "Yet you feel it just as much as I do."

I felt my heart pound against my chest. I gulped and backed away while crossing my arms over my chest defiantly, "I don't know what you are talking about." I turned away from him, keeping my eyes busy on anything except him, "We should really head back, I don't want to leave my sister alone for long."

I went to leave but only for him to grab onto my arm and push me slightly back to face him.

"You are mine now and you know it."

I yank my arm out of his grasp, I "belong to no man. I will not be owned by anyone...especially you."

He growls, "You are being immature. I know you are not an object. You are a person. But you will be my person as well as his person."

"I don't want a mate."

He raises his arms out, "Everyones got a mate whether they like it or not. Now you have one. Deal with it."

I step back, wanting space from his intoxicating dominance, "You are a stranger to me. I don't know you! You are just another Alpha. How do you expect me to just run into your arms!" Your gorgeous, tanned, defined, big arms.

"I do not expect that," He said frustrated, "I am the best kind of mate there is. I am one of the strongest males, hardly anyone would challenge me. I can provide for you, I can care for you."

"None of that matters if we don't mean anything to each other."

Makoh growls, "You are being di cult and dramatic."

"I am NOT being dramatic! I am reacting how any OTHER girl would react!" I shouted, "Maybe if we met in another couple years we could have worked out, but I am not ready for something serious like this."

Makoh turned around and ran his hand over the shaved half of his head. I could see he was trying to collect himself. His shoulders rise and fall at a faster pace. He did not talk for a while he did not do anything for a while actually.

I was thinking of just running, but he would catch me. If he wasn't a friggin Alpha I probably had a chance. But what's worse is that he's one of the Ancient Native. They're a deadly people group.

Finally Makoh turns around, His face void of emotions, but still seemed a little bit so when talking to me, "You are right...you might not be ready for something like this, but then again no one ever is."

I opened my mouth to snap back.

"However," He said before I could put a word in, "You cannot deny what we are to each other. You have become my weakness. You are mine as well as I am yours. Out of respect for each other...I want you to stay here with me until the war is over."

My face scrunched in distaste, "Why would I have to do that?"

He takes a step forward "The idea of mates doesn't settle well with you because you do not know me. as well as having no general desire for a mate, Give me a chance to convince you otherwise."

"A chance?" I questioned.

He nods his head, "Yes, a chance. I also want you to stay with me for security reason too. I want to protect you, I want to keep you safe during this time of warfare. Nikolai is strong, he is also smart which is why he won't try to attack me or my tribe. His main focus us Zeus."

"I'm not sure about this...I'm scared."

He stepped closer, making my mind go fuzzy from the tingles, "Stay with me and we will take it day by day."

I shook my head and stumbled backwards slightly, "I can't do this. This is all too much. Too much change that I am not ready for."

Makoh's face showed a quick sign of sadness before he quickly masked it with his expressionless exterior.