

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

## Chapter 16

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Chapter 16-Book 3

Selena just finished the last of the potions for the werelion families that decided to overthrow the family of the Bennets and put an end to their reign of power.

Frankly, she thought of them as an example of when greed replaces rational thinking. They are so busy being concerned about how much power and money they will make they don't know how good they have it. O

Selena always found that in times like these you can see the true character of the individual. The greedy and the egotistical tyrants always pop up like daisies on a sunny day.

It made her job so much easier, she knew who she could trick and manipulate and those who she will have to destroy to get them out of her way.

This potion will indeed help those morons to achieve their goals. The second that they do though it will rebound on them and they will become her mindless army. Hers to command as she sees fit and she sees fit to turn them on the other Wereshifters. O

Still, the beast has not returned yet with the blood samples she wanted. She knew it would take him a while but not this long. Even if he failed he should have come crawling back to her, she loved when he did that.

She wondered how he would feel? If he knew that all these hundreds of years that he was groveling at her feet begging for her love and mercy.

She laughed at that thought, oh, the look on his handsome face. The horror of his realization.

Perhaps at that moment when he lay dying by her hand, she will whisper his name into his ear. Watch his face at the last moment as his memories all come back to him, too late. 2

Beast followed the trail into the desert, he thought it was very logical on their part. If it wasn't for the crystal he never would have found them.

He didn't go too close to their territory. Now he just had to figure out how to get their attention without losing his head in the process.

The only way was to go in slowly in his human form, in full sight of the guards. Perhaps they will be at least willing enough to hear him out.

He walked right down the drive that led to the house, instantly three shifters stood before him, they didn't look happy about seeing him. They moved swiftly into attacking positions, He raised his hands to show he meant no harm. This novel will be daily updated at

They stared at him till finally the biggest one of them stepped forward.

"What do you want, tell me right now before we turn you into a shredded meat sandwich."

He showed no emotion, in a low even voice he asked...

"I wish to speak with the one who is leading everything around here."

The big one tilted his head for a moment. He then stared off into the distance, when he refocused his eyes on the beast again he smiled and said that they would wait right here for him, he was already on his way.

Not wanting to show his eagerness or urgency to the others he stood there stoically and waited. It wasn't long before he could feel a presence coming right at him.

When he turned to look off to his side there stood a huge Lion with ancient eyes. He was a massive lion his mane was golden with silver tips. His eyes though were what drew you in. It looked like he could see straight through to your soul.

It was then that he felt another presence and turned to see yet another massive lion watching him. This one was just as big as the first but its mane was black whereas the other was golden. He held back in his position.

The beast turned to look at the other Lion but he was gone, with another turn there stood a man just as massive as the lion and staring at him with those eyes just like the lion before him.

He knew then and there that this was the leader looking him up and down. Sizing him up. He was impressive, so was the other watching in the distance. Brothers? He didn't know but it felt that way. These are the ones who have been protecting and hiding the females.

The leader walked up to him and in a low growl of a voice asked...

"I am Archer Bennet leader of the WereLions Clan. You wished to speak with me?"

Rachel and Anna sat down for a talk, their lives were changing so rapidly that neither had time to catch up with the other.

They were talking about their parents and how they missed them, about growing up together. Always having to be careful, who they trusted so they could stay together.

It had not been an easy road for them, but it was their road to travel. They remembered all the good times. They remembered this old lady they lived next to. She knew what was going on and that they didn't have any parents.

She would make them dinner every night and make sure they had what they needed. She never told anyone that they were alone. They called her Aunt Tilly. The first two years after they were alone were the worst.

Being so young you just didn't have a clue on where to go for things, how to pay the bills, it was all new and overwhelming. Aunt Tilly helped with all that. She taught them shortcuts to things and how to take care of themselves. Aunt Tilly died a week after Rachel had finished her final test for her GED. The girls still missed her. In two months Anna will be 18 and wanted to keep the promise that on our birthdays we would visit her.

Rachel smiled...This novel will be daily updated at

"Of course, as always we will visit her and tell her about everything that has happened to us, I can almost hear her voice. She would have been so happy for us." ( 2 )

They talked about everything that has happened and what they hoped to do with their future and of course as any sisters would they talked about the guys.

As Ava was listening in on the conversation she was almost in tears. These two women had been through a lot and did it alone without family. Thank God for Aunt Tilly she thought.

It was then that Ava got another vision.

The sun was shining casting a golden glow upon the summer day, she was standing in a field of wildflowers. Children were playing in front of her, laughing happily.

There were three girls and four boys all of them close in age to each other. They were having fun by holding each other's hands and going as fast they could in a circle. Spinning and spinning as the sun rays shined through them the vision was gone. O

In the blink of an eye, another vision came afterward, this one was of an old mighty warrior running through the darkness coming to them for help with his quest.

His sword was broken and his shield was rotting away. He looked tired from ages of fighting, his armor was half missing, he looked lost. He is looking for something he thinks that we have.

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Just as she was focusing on the warrior, two huge red eyes came out of the darkness as that vision faded out and she was standing once again in the living room.

With a gasp, she whispered...

"He's here."

She ran to Harry grasping onto both of his arms. This novel will be daily updated at

"Can you Mindlink the others? Can you tell them not to harm the man that will be coming up the road?"

"Yes, my little witch."

He tilted his head and then looked back at her.

"It is done, they all know now. They said they will not harm him only detain him. Till Archer and August get there to find out what he wants."

She sat down in a chair and gave out a sigh of relief. The battle is about to begin, let us hope that he

"It is done, they all know now. They said they will not harm him only detain him. Till Archer and August get there to find out what he wants."

She sat down in a chair and gave out a sigh of relief. The battle is about to begin, let us hope that he has come for help and not to kill.

Selena was getting pissed, where is that stupid beast?! She needed that blood. She needed to know if those two were the ones she feared or if they were just normal women.

Not willing to wait any longer she sent out a mental call to her blood in the beast. There wasn't an answer. She tried again and again. This novel will be daily updated at

Then in a fit of rage, her powers went out of control and she destroyed almost the whole floor that she kept the beast's cage in.

She screamed once more, then left to go to her chambers it was time to get the annihilation of the lions on its way. She waited long enough for the leader Archer to come back home. Now he can come home to destruction and chaos. This novel will be daily updated at

They think they can destroy her but they were wrong, once she has had her rejuvenation she is a true Immortal. Nothing alive today can kill her, the only one who has any say is the devil himself. 2

She doubts that he will show up after all she is giving him more souls to devour, if he knew what was good for him he would just stay out of this. O

"I am going to kill them all and then rule the humans with an iron fist for my amusement."

Those were the last words she spoke before she went into her chamber shutting the door with a loud bang.

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### Chapter 17

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"Archer Bennet, I would introduce myself however I don't have any idea who I am."

"That is why I have come here, The Mistress no longer has a hold on me, I am no threat to you or any others. I need to speak with the Sisters. I feel they are the key to me finding out my real identity."

"Just how exactly am I supposed to trust you?"

- "You, don't. I can give you all the reassurance you could want but at the end of the day, you don't know me other than I tried to chase down those two females to take their blood."  
"All I can say is that I wasn't acting on my own accord, I was being controlled by a witch. One that I believe is trying to cause problems in your Clan."

Archer looked over at his brother, with a sigh he looked Beast right in the eyes.

"Fine, we will take you to the house to meet the sisters but if you make one move no matter how small towards them I will tear you to shreds where you stand."

In agreement Archer, the beast, and August inside Khan walked him to the house.

Beast could almost feel himself getting lighter, this was it. This is what he was seeking. Freedom.

He also felt Selena in the very black depths of his mind, calling out to him to return. He felt her rage and then nothing. He would like to be a fly on that wall, the look on her face as she realized that he was not coming back.

Ava was excited it was time to awaken the warrior and his companion. This novel will be daily updated at

She pulled Rachel and Anna to the side to explain the whole situation, how the beast was under another control and how he came here to be free of her once and for all.

Ava looked at Rachel, you are the one who will find his name and that of his other as well. When you speak his name he will instantly remember everything. I won't lie, the spell on him is strong even without the blood tie.

It will be a fight and it will tire you quickly. You have to hold on. Stay on the path do not leave it no matter what you face.

Ava then turned to Anna, you are going to be with her in spirit only. When the time comes and you have reached the door, I will join you and together we will banish the dark entity guarding the other beast.

They are almost here, it is time ladies if you will join me in the living room. They cleared out all the furniture. Ava drew a circle of white in the center of the room and then another white circle around that one. Then three smaller individual circles around that.

She then explained to the sisters how things will start. "The beast without a name will stand here in the center completely naked, we will be in the outer circle and our anchors Archer, August, and Harry will stand in the three individual ones."

Anna looking a little red in the face asked.

"Will we all be naked?"

Ava smiled.

- "No only the beast will be and only because he has to be stripped of anything that was given to him by the binder." This novel will be daily updated at

With that Archer, The Beast, and August walked through the door. Ava began explaining what was going to happen and what everyone's role was to be.

At first, both brothers objected they didn't want either of their mates in any kind of danger, let alone fighting dark magick. Ava explained that it was the only way to defeat the witch Selena. She is immortal and only another immortal can defeat her.

God and the Devil could but they don't interfere unless there is no other recourse. That was a whole different kind of war.

Finally, they got everyone into their places. Ava began to chant the opening spell, at first Rachel didn't see or feel anything. It wasn't till the last word spoken by

Ava that Rachel found herself walking down a path into a wild and dark forest. This novel will be daily updated at

She could feel the darkness and terror washing over her. She did not want to go inside but she knew she had to find the dark entity's lair to find the beast.

When she entered the forest it became so dark she had trouble seeing the path. She didn't know how but she started to glow and before long she was running down the path as quickly as her feet would take her.

Suddenly she stopped in her tracks in front of her was the path but it had split into three directions. She sat down and studied all three. Only one is going to lead her where she needed to go.

Looking at them she quickly realized that they were exact in appearance. Then she grabbed up some dirt from each path, again it was all the same.

Finally, she decided that the only thing left to do was just to choose a path and see where it goes. As soon as her foot touched the path on the left she felt like she was on fire.

She pulled back and tried the right path next, this time she felt like she was about to be frozen solid. It was so painful that she let out a scream.

So she tried the middle path and her whole body glowed as it did before in the darkness. She knew this was the right one. She raced down it once again as before this time the path ended at a glade.

In the middle of the glade was a small little house. The closer she got to the house she noticed that all the flowers and plants started to die. She reached for the door handle when she heard her sister inside

her mind telling her to stop. This novel will be daily updated at

Archer, August, and Harry watched as the beast was surrounded by a dark purple aura. He screamed in pain he couldn't move except his head. Archer was going inside the circle to help him but Ava stopped him.

\* You can't, no matter what you see and hear you have to stay in the circles, you are our anchors without you we could get lost inside the forest."

That made Archer take notice, he nodded and stayed in his circle.

The whole room started to give off a glow it was as if time outside their circles was standing still, holding its breath, waiting.

It was then that all three girls started to glow different colors, Rachel was golden, Anna was Silver and Ava was pure white. Their Auras swirled together and then mixed with the beast's darker aura.

Ava in an almost sing-song voice told the three males to think only about their love for them, think of nothing else, your love is the anchor. Do not let go.

With that, the room went to pure white none of the three males could see anyone else it was just them in endless white. 2

The three witches appear before the door to the house. The door flies open and standing before them is a hideous creature, it was a solid black oily thing with flaming red eyes.

It spoke in a wet gravelly voice That made the three witches tremble in fear, but they held on. Anna's voice could be heard over it drowning out the spell that it was trying to weave. It became furious and swiped out at the witches. Ava tossed something in the air that sparkled when it hit the creature's arm, it disintegrated into ash.

While Anna and Ava were fighting the creature, Rachel ran past it and into the house. The house itself was nothing but a dark oily hull. Rachel noticed a small latch on the other side of the house. It didn't look like a door but she pulled on the latch. This novel will be daily updated at

A door opened before her and there in the darkness lay a Lion, a gorgeous magnificent Lion. It was sleeping and it had the dark oily stuff on all its paws. That was how that thing kept the Lion imprisoned.

She used her magic to release his paws, one by one they came loose. It was not an easy task and she was slowly feeling her powers wane.

Just a little bit more she kept telling herself. Finally, the last paw was free. As soon as the paw was clear a loud snap was heard and the Lion that was once asleep awakened. While Anna and Ava were fighting the creature, Rachel ran past it and into the house. The house itself was nothing but a dark oily hull. Rachel noticed a small latch on the other side of the house. It didn't look like a door but she pulled on the latch.

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The battle with the demon entity was over, with the last blast of their powers combined Ava and Anna created a spirit fire that turned that dark demon to ash.



He shook his mane trying to come back to his senses, then he shook his whole body like a wet dog. He walked around for a little bit. Testing his wobbly legs from being asleep for so long.

August, Archer, and Harry watched as the beast-man was screaming in pain but no one moved from the circles, it wasn't physical pain, It was deep emotional pain coming straight from his soul. It hurt their hearts as they felt his pain.

The lion looked at Rachel with blank eyes. Then she touched his mane his eyes cleared showing so much pain and with a roar, he only spoke out one word.

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### Chapter 18

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There was a flash of bright light, and everyone was back in the living room once again. When everyone got back to their senses, they noticed that the beast's man looked different from before.

He stood taller, and though he had on the same clothing, it looked new, but it was old, almost medieval in appearance. He looked like a dark knight from an adventure romance novel. (

He was naked before, but no one asked where the clothes had come from. He looked different, still with the same dark hair, but his eyes were a bright golden with flecks of green.

He now had a penetrating gaze before it was dark and threatening. Now it was gentle with the look of ages of wisdom behind them. This novel will be daily updated at

They were all looking at each other for a moment, and then Archer went to Rachel, who looked like she was about to fall over. Archer lifted her off her feet and carried her to the

Harry and August did the same until everyone was on the couch or chairs. All except Dargon. He slowly walked over to them, looking at everything as he came closer.

He stood in the middle of them. He tilted his head as he talked to his lion. Everyone waited for him to speak first, knowing that he needed time to come to terms with things.

Finally, he sat down on the floor, crossing his legs. His face was twisted in pain and sorrow. He put his head in his hands and rested them on his legs; he began weeping and growling it made everyone's hearts twist with the sounds.

They all waited; no one spoke, just patiently let the warrior vent it all out. It was then, in the blink of an eye, a great lion stood before them as he let out a deafening roar of pain.

It vibrated off the walls into the open desert; miles away, it could be heard. Everyone felt it in their soul. Rachel, Ava, and Anna were all weeping into the chests of their mates.

The Lion burst out the door and out into the desert night. This novel will be daily updated at . When he was far enough from the house, he let out another roar of pain; this time, you could hear both man and Lion wail into the night.

No one went after him; they all knew he was coming back. He just needed to let out all those years of rage and pain.

Dargon walked back into the house; everyone was waiting for him. Ava came out of the kitchen with a tray of drinks as Harry came behind her with a massive food tray. They sat it down on the coffee table, and everyone helped themselves.

Dargon walked up to the food, picked up a piece of cheese, sniffed it, and popped it in his mouth. His eyes lit up as he tasted the cheese.

Then he grabbed a soda, and a look of surprise came over his face as he drank some more. Everyone just let him eat; they could tell he was about to tell them the whole story. He also needed a little bit

more time to be.

After eating, Dargon sat in the chair closest to the fireplace. He twisted the gold and jewel ring on his finger as he began to speak.

"It happened hundreds of years ago; a young and beautiful witch fell in love with me; I didn't love her, though. To me, she was one of the many we called family. She was nothing more to me than perhaps a sister would be."

– "Shortly after the witch, Selena confessed that she loved me. I found my true mate, Arianna. Arianna

was gorgeous and the high mage of The White Mage Coven."

"Shortly after, we were married and mated. The next night was the reception for us; Selena tried to enchant me with a love potion."

"My second, Joran. He figured out her plan and drank the potion himself; he had taken the counter potion that my mate had made beforehand. At that moment, before everyone in the great hall, Selena was sentenced to banishment."

"Joran and the guards stripped her of everything she owned, including her clothes. She was given the standard greys of the criminal class and then tossed out the back gates of the castle."

"We thought that that was the end of Selena's scheming. We were wrong. She came up with one plan after another plan. It became hard to know what was coming next."

"Finally, although we didn't know the reason, Selena stopped attacking. My mate was pregnant at the time with twins. I wanted nothing more than for Arianna and myself to have some peace and happiness in celebration of our soon to come cubs." This novel will be daily updated at

"One night I was out on the watchtower, a fog came rolling in, and that was when we all could hear singing; it was a dark but beautiful sound. I knew it was Selena trying to enchant someone out of the castle right away."

"That was when I saw Joran walking into the fog after the enchanter, I ran from the tower, shifting into Ra, and we went after Joran. Only it wasn't Joran; when we called out to Joran, he turned, and instead of Joran, there stood Selena."

"I can just kick myself in the ass for being so careless, so stupid."

"Before I could do anything, a dark oily liquid was falling over me; we couldn't move. We couldn't do anything not even speak or mind link."

This novel will be daily updated at

"The last thing I remember before we became something else was Selena laughing as the darkness took us. Then I woke up here. I now have all the memories of both times, my past, and everything done after that."

He put his head back into his hands and rested them again on his legs, the look of a man defeated as he falls into despair.

Hundreds of years in the past.....

Joran rushed to the battlements after hearing the singing, knowing it was the witch Selena again. He searched and tried to mind link Dargon. There wasn't an answer, and no one knew where Dargon was.

He was at the front gates before he realized what he was doing; the mist hung heavy in the air, and when he tried to run out into it, He felt his arms burning as if on fire. Everywhere he tried to get out, the fog blocked the way no matter the direction.

He fell to his knees in frustration and anger; She did it that evil witch finally got to Dargon.

When the morning light hit the fog, it dissipated as if it was never there, to begin with. Joran and the guards ran frantically, trying to pick up a trail there was nothing.

There was a massive circle of black oil on the road, nothing more. Joran had to go back and talk to Arianna. She was frantic because she couldn't feel Dargon anymore. He had to tell her that Dargon was not coming home, at least not anytime soon.

They waited and waited; the twins were born without their father, time marched on. Joran took Arianna into his castle to take care of her and the twins. Just in case Selena was to hear of them. It didn't matter. They never saw Selena again. This novel will be daily updated at

Time moved on, the twins grew and had children of their own. Thus passing on Dargon's line. Arianna died alone. She never recovered from losing her mate. Somewhere in the timeline, the Dargons' line of lionesses was blessed with certain powers and could also become witches.

Finally, two sisters are born with both abilities to be a lioness with special powers and witches. With the sisters' help, Dargon will return and end the Witch Selena.

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For the first time in hundreds of years, Selena was afraid. She felt the bond snap. All ties to Dargon were gone. The Beast lives no more. She also knew that Dargon was going to be livid.

As she thought on it, she shrugged. He can't do anything to me anyway; I can only be killed by another immortal or a god. There are no more Immortals except me.

They are all fools, and they always will be fools. Once all the shifters are dead, I will rule the humans and have so much fun. She picked up a whip and snapped it at her female slave. O

"Stupid little Jessica, you never imagined that this was how your life would turn out, did you?" 2

"She decided that she needed to vent out some of her rages at losing her best toy. She wanted to be there when Dargon realized his fate. She wanted to laugh in his face. That was taken from her; no one takes anything from her!!"

As part of their training, she had kept her two shifter sex slaves locked up in cages; she put a spell on them to keep them in their lion forms. She intentionally didn't feed them for a week. They were insane with hunger. This novel will be daily updated at

She used the whip and made a noose; with a minor spell, it twisted itself around Jessica's neck, slithering like a snake till it was in place. It lifted Jessica off her feet as she struggled to get it off.

It was then that the doors to the room opened, and in came two very starving lions. Selena pointed to Jessica.

“You have taken everything she could give you; she has nothing left to give but her life. Feast my lovelies, quench your thirst in her blood and quell your hunger in her flesh.”

“Become one with me now, become my loyal slaves, and I shall reward you greatly.”

Selena always loved watching the predator take the fill of its prey. It was a primal thing, and it excited her. Once her lovelies were done, she was going to have them quench her hunger with their bodies.

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## Chapter 19

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Chapter 19-Book 3

Dargon lay on the bed; his room was terrific with everything in it. He didn't want to investigate anything even though he was curious.

All he could think about was the past, his mate, his cubs, and his friend Joran. What had become of them? How all the things that have changed while he was asleep. His memories of torture and slavery were all there as well as the laughing face of Selena.

She took his life in the worst way possible; she used him to do her bidding and killing. How many had he killed as her beast? He could see all the faces, but there were too many to count.

He wanted to rip out his heart to stop the agony; he wanted to kill his soul to remove the shame. It played over and over in his mind until Ra spoke to him.

“Listen, everything that you had done in that form was not of your doing; that sin belongs to that witch Selena. You have to let that go. I know it will be hard and seem impossible. If we are to defeat that bitch then we have to be focused, not lost in despair.”

“We have to find a way; This novel will be daily updaed at it will always be with us. It is up to us though if we let it dictate what is left of our life.”

Dargon listened to Ra; he knew he was right but putting aside all this pain all this anger would be a monumental task. Still, Selena had used her blood to control him, and now he was going to use her blood to destroy her once and for all time.

She will pay for everything; we are the only ones who can destroy her. We will help the others fight her army, but we go hunting when it is time. Show her what it is like to be relentlessly pursued as the object of their revenge. This novel will be daily updaed at

Early the following day, Ava, Rachel, and Anna were in the kitchen discussing everything that had happened. Everything that was yet to come.

Archer talked again with Ashton about what was going on at home, and they all agreed that they could stay there no longer. It was time to go and fight for their future.

Rachel and Anna talked about what to expect; they knew that their mates were billionaires and what that world might be like.

They prepared each other for what they might have to endure from those who would oppose them because they were not born to wealth.

Of course, they also knew that they would have to wait to see what they faced. They decided to do what they always had done, stand together in unity.

Ava agreed to help; she knew something that they didn't know. They knew she was holding back perhaps a vision she didn't want to share? They didn't question her though seeing into the future is tricky at the best times. (2)

Everyone after breakfast decided to go and pack up; Dargon was coming along with them. He said that it was his duty to end her reign of terror. Everyone noticed that Dargon had gone hard inside. Perhaps that is all he could do to keep all that pain away.

With everything packed and ready, they were off to face what was waiting for them. Archer didn't want to bring the girls, but he knew they were needed, and he didn't have a choice; they would have found a way to come without his say in it.

Ashton was getting worried till finally Archer contacted him and said they were on their way. Things were getting weird and quiet.

There was a darkness to the very air. Ashton felt they had till nightfall before they would attack them.

Even with the enforcers that Duncan and Jack had sent, Ashton had a feeling they were going to be vastly outnumbered.

Ashton had figured out that many of the community were missing. He found out that the two closest families to The Bennet's. were gone.

Ashton and his father investigated the homes. There was evidence that whatever had happened, happened fast. TVs were left on, dinner burning in the oven. Showers left running with no one in them.

Where did they all go? Who took them? Are they still alive? No one knew those answers. Since then, they have made a barricade of their home. Not just with material things but with magic as well.

There was that anyway, he may be old, but he was a great mage and loyal to the Bennets. Ashton had felt a little shameful, though. The Mage tried to warn them about this very thing a year ago. Ashton and his brothers thought that perhaps the old mage was finally losing a few marbles. 2This novel will be daily updaed at

He looked over at Marnie, his mate; she was awesome. He loved her more and more every passing minute of the day. She was badass too.

Something that he knew he was going to struggle with all his life; he knew she could hold her own in a fight, at the same time, he wanted her safe away from any danger.

Marnie came over and hugged him from behind.

“Don’t worry so much, Ashton; we will make it through this. We have way too much to do to die now. Besides, nothing can be as bad as what we went through before.”

She gave him a passionate kiss, a promise of things to come when it was all over. He could think of nothing better than to make love to her for the rest of their lives. Jack Dawson wasn’t a fool. He felt that something terrible was coming This novel will be daily updaed at , and it would start with Archer. Whatever was going on in his community was awful, perhaps a coup to overthrow the Bennet line?

So he contacted Duncan and discussed what they should do. Neither could leave their territory should something happen. However, they decided to send every extra warrior they could spare.

They were on their way to Archers community; they should be there by sunset. Jack contacted Archer to tell him what they were sending his way.

Archer didn’t say much, but they could tell he was relieved. Jack laughed.

“Imagine three hundred and fifty-two warriors from our combined packs and clan all showing up in that hoity-toity neighborhood all on motorcycles. Jack and Duncan both laughed at that image.” ^

Jack said with a snicker...

“There goes the neighborhood.” ?

“I wish I could be there; it sucks that I can’t be out on the front lines. We have had an increase in the number of rogue attacks. I don’t dare leave my pack right now, even though I know that Marco is more than capable of handling it.”

“I know Duncan, but with Nova pregnant and all the renovations and vulnerabilities we are fixing, I have to stay here.”

With that, they ended their calls and started to prepare in case.

was

Selena was ready; her army was waiting. All those fools are about to take their potions, making even more cannon fodder for her will. She had never felt so alive before, so giddy with excitement. It was almost a sexual thing for her. (2)

She cast the last protection spell over her beastly warriors. They were not like Dargons beast. They were all beasts now. Their human counterparts were all gone. They were mindless vicious killing machines ready to do her every wish.

She waited for an hour. It was almost sunset; she had to let the potion that the shifters were taking take full effect before she gave out orders.

As she waited, out of the silence of the sunset hour came a roaring rumble it shook the ground around her.

She climbed to the top of her safe house overlooking the desert town. To her horror, she saw hundreds of motorcycles, and she could tell by the feeling in the air that they were all fucking shifters. O

She was incensed with anger. This is not how it was supposed to happen. Shifters don't mingle or fight for other shifters. This isn't possible!!!! (3)

She watched as they all headed for the Bennet estates. Then she saw three SUVs follow them in; she

She watched as they all headed for the Bennet estates. Then she saw three SUVs follow them in; she knew who was in those vehicles, The witches and Dargon. This novel will be daily updaed at

She ran back down to her underground fortress. She wasn't going to give them time to fortify and plan. It didn't matter if the potions hadn't taken effect yet. She was going to unleash hell now!

As she rounded the corner to the entryway, she saw out of the corner of her eye a small shadow. It was fast. She stopped and looked around, but she shrugged and opened the door after a bit, slamming it shut behind her. 2)

The Shadow Watcher was laughing in glee. Master will be so happy. He will be giving me a fantastic reward this time.

The witch didn't know that the Master had him (This novel will be daily updaed at ) switch out the potions she made for another one. He didn't know what was in them, but he bet it would be spectacular; Masters ideas always are.

He went through the door to listen to the witch order her little army. He wouldn't call what she had an army; if she wanted to see a real army, he could show her master's army. They wait for another time and another place."



He wondered how the master would punish the witch, whether it would be something ordinary or if it would be something special. He hoped for something special he hadn't had good entertainment since that Epstein guy crossed over.

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

## Chapter 20

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)  
Chapter 20-Book 3

All the bikers came roaring in, and it was a vibrating deafening experience. It was also the best experience that Ashton had ever had. He had been worried that he would have to get everyone out before the enemy came. He wasn't even sure they would have enough time.

Then they heard the roaring thunder of hundreds of motorbikes come rolling in, and he knew that Duncan and Jack had sent help just in the nick of time. 2

Ashton very excitedly twirled Marnie in his arms with a whoop of joyful excitement, and then they ran for the front doors.

Ashton and Marnie stood at the front doors to the mansion, greeting everyone. Finally, the ones they were waiting for pulled up to the house, and everyone got out.

Ashton and Marnie ran up to Archer and August giving each other hugs of relief. Archer and August both introduced their mates to the family. They all went inside to discuss the situation, make plans, and discuss strategy. (This novel will be daily updated at )

All the warriors broke off into groups, and each group selected a leader. The leaders joined everyone inside. It was time for war. They didn't know exactly what they faced or how many.

There wasn't much time, so everyone worked quickly. By the time half an hour passed, all was ready and organized. Now all they had to do was wait.

As they waited, Dargon looked over at the sisters who saved him. The older of the two looked a little like his mate. The younger took after his mother. He smiled at them and waved them to come and sit with him.

"So I am your great great great grandfather or something like that anyway."

"It is odd because I don't even feel like a father, let alone a grandparent. Time is an odd mistress, that is for sure. I want you both to know that I am grateful that you have awakened me."

"There is so many things I would love to know about you and this time you live in. I would love to talk to you about your ancestry and my memories. There are just so many things I would love for you to know."

"It seems though we are out of time, I feel that my time is almost at its end. Please do not mourn for me; I go home to the wife and children I never got to see. This is your time. Mine has passed as it should be."

"No mortal can kill Selena. When she repeatedly gave me her blood over and over to keep me in control, she inadvertently made me Immortal as well."

"When the time has come in the battle, I will go after Selena alone.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) There is another fate waiting for her, a new master she isn't going to want to deal with, but she made the deal, and now she will have to *dance*"

'I do this for all of you so you can have the bright future that I never had. It is time for this darkness to

end.

With that, Dargon got up and went outside. He was leaving Rachel and Anna in silence. They both suspected that Dargon was somehow tied to Selena, but not this. He never really got to live his life, and now he is tossing it aside for them.

Ava came up beside them with a sigh...

"I am afraid that this is his destiny until Dargon became immortal;(This novel will be daily updaed at ) there was no hope. Now there is hope for us all with his sacrifice."

"Anna was not willing to accept this; Surely, Ava, there is something we can do to save him. He shouldn't have to die."

Ava shook her head in defeat; it had been decided long before any of us came along. She walked back over to stand by Harry. We have a little moment here if there is anything you all would like to do.

Archer pulled Rachel aside and into a little hidden alcove. He didn't say anything, just pulled her in to kiss her. He kissed her with everything he had inside of him. Nothing was left behind; she kissed him just as deeply. It wasn't a kiss of passion. It was a kiss of love and a promise that it wasn't the last.

It seemed that everyone was doing this, no one was too far from their stations, but they were all expressing their love.

Everyone that wasn't in the fight was not safe in the caverns. His parents were in the panic room to watch the monitors and tell them if anything made it past the warriors and into the main living areas.

As a last resort, they rigged the entryway of the caverns to explode should any of them make their way that close; those inside the caverns would have to walk the three miles of underground tunnels to reach the safety of the open desert.(This novel will be daily updaed at )

The Mages reported that the barriers around the whole area were up; no humans would stumble across this war or know about it. It was the only protection they could offer the humans. They hope it will be enough.

At that moment, a hundred mind links went off in their minds.

\*They're Coming!!!!

Dargon was in the front lines. It was dark and silent. It seemed that everyone was holding their breath. They all looked formidable, but Dargon had a feeling that he was the only one here with this kind of battle experience.

He did all he could do for them. Now it was time to fight; things would be sorted for good or bad, forever. He looked around, and it was an odd feeling being out of time and at the wrong time at the same time.

So many things he wished to do will never be done. All those he knew and loved have long gone at this moment in time, all except one. She is going to pay a long time in hell for all this.

He had on the clothes that he came to this time with; he pulled out the sword that was hidden for so long, it was time to cut off the head of the witch.

Everyone on the front line, with Dargon, was looking at him in surprise.

He looked back at them, giving them a mile-wide smile. He shrugged and said...

"Magick" (2(This novel will be daily updaed at )

In the distance and dark, they heard several roars. They started up one at a time until they were all roaring

Dargon got into position like the knight of the ages he was. There wasn't any fear, no indecision, only focused intent. He was going to fight his way through all her ranks and take her head off her ugly shoulders once and for all. Let the Devil sort out the rest

He knew that at the moment of her death, he would die as well. That was fine with him; he had been away from home for far too long.

He could feel all the mind links, but he paid them no attention. He knew what all being said was. It was time to kill. Time for this world to find peace, if only for a little while.

With that last thought, he ran into the darkness as silent as death, moving over a grave.

The rest of the warriors let out a roar and followed Dargon into the battle as their foes became visible in the light. It was all death and blood; they were a bit taken aback by their enemy.

They were shifters as well, but they were different. It was as if they had no soul, no thought of their own. They were nothing but mindless killing machines. It didn't even appear that they could feel pain.

Reports were coming in as Archer told everyone what was going on. It was decided that they would not be in the first wave. They were the last of the Bennets and leaders of the community. No one wanted to lose them and have to choose someone less.

Everyone who wasn't a fighter was in the hidden safe rooms in the cave below the house. Only the three brothers and Harry were left topside. It was decided that the females would wait in the panic room with their parents. (This novel will be daily updated at )

This caused a big fight, but the four males had none of it. They were to stay there till the time that their magick was needed, which meant they had to wait for the signal from Dargon.

They knew that they came off as sexist, but it didn't matter. There was no reason to risk their lives needlessly and not have them for when the right moment came.

They also knew that the girls knew this. They didn't want to lose them either. The four males took their place amongst the second wave and waited for their turn. It was not easy to do while hearing and seeing all that was going on in the first wave.

It wasn't easy to watch them die when you knew who they were, your mind could get around it because you knew that whoever they were was no more. Still, your heart wants to scream.

The worst of it is that you know soon you will be the one to give that final death blow, killing all the people you thought you knew and loved. How could so many of them be so corrupt? It made the brothers sick to see so many.

With a roar, the second wave began its assault.