

# Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

## Chapter 21

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Chapter 21-Book 3

Selena was insane with rage as she watched Dargon fighting on the battlefield. She watched as he came closer and closer. She knew he was coming for her; her two loyal warriors were beside her.

She could do nothing but wait now; she used all her magical powers to get the army out early, she might have a bit left, but it will have to take more blood for her to get to full strength again. There

just wasn't enough time.

Her magical barriers will work. He won't get through those. No man can; only a female would get through the barriers. She was worried that the three witches would be with Dargon so he could get to her. (This novel will be daily updated at )They were nowhere in sight.

Typical of the modern woman always wanting it fair till it is no longer to their advantage. Just as bad as the weak-minded milksops of the past, always lesser than the man. All of them are never realizing their true potential. If they just stayed true to themselves.

She always believes in going after the things you want no matter who or what stands in your way.

She turned to her two loyal slaves.

"I want you both to circle the battle and get into the main house, kill all you find there and bring me the head of the oldest sister." (2

They ran off to complete their mistresses task.

In the darkness, a very tall and dark figure stood waiting till this very moment, the moment when she would break their contract. All the luck and grace that the contract gave her dissipated like mist in the sun at that fatal order.

All that she had left was her immortality and what magic she could conjure. He laughed at that; not much left... is there?

He watched the witch with a gleeful look in his eyes; soon, I will have another plaything and a myriad of souls to add to my garden of sin.

He watched now for the end; he would take her soul as his property for all eternity into the pit of fire. He wasn't allowed to participate in the battle or

strike her down dead with his hand. He had to use another for that purpose: old rules and all that nonsense.

All the Bennet women and Mr. Bennet watched all the fighting on the monitors in the panic room, knowing that this was just a tiny portion of it. It was not easy to watch.

As they watched, Marnie noticed that two horrible-looking Lions were sneaking up on the house on one of the monitors. They looked solid and formidable but felt and looked dead simultaneously. (This novel will be daily updated at )They had been tainted by evil.

She noticed that they were heading for the cavern entrance where all the nonfighting shifters hid, including infants and tiny cubs. She knew that it was rigged to explode, not wanting to risk the chance that it could do more harm than good; she knew she had to stop those lions.

Mr. Bennet was turning to leave. Marnie knew that he had a bad leg that was why he retired. She put her hand on his shoulder.

"No, I will take care of these two."

"You are pregnant, my daughter. It is too much risk."

"My father, do not worry, I will not be in my human nor my wolf form. I will be Lycan. I am in the early stages. It won't hurt the baby, and there will be extra protection around that area of my body."

With that, Marnie was going out the door, already shifting into her Lycan form, her clothes shredded in a trail after her.

The two Lions thought that they must have found the weak spot in the defenses; they could smell the delicious scent of cubs and the soft flesh of females coming from the direction they were heading. (This novel will be daily updated at )

So focused on the scent of prey that they didn't notice the dark figure running behind them. They were only aware when they heard behind them an earth-shaking growl.

By then, it was too late; the Lycan had already torn the first lion into two pieces as she went for the second one. It tried to get away, but she was too quick; she grabbed it by the tail and swung it high in the air, then slammed it down to the ground.

In a loud wet crack, the lion's head exploded off the body. She took its head and punted it off into the distance. She then headed back to the panic room."

Mr. Bennet turned to Mrs. Bennet with a look of shock and pride on his face.

"Remind me, my dear, never to piss off our daughter-in-law." (23

Dargon was a one warrior killing machine, slashing and dismembering any who came near him. He looked like an ancient immortal god of war; he was covered in blood from the battle, his eyes and mind focused. Nothing could surprise him or take him down.

Four others were there with him; they made it through the ranks to fight beside him. It was the Bennet brothers and one werebear, Dargon, wasn't sure he would want to fight a Werebear; they didn't use weapons, only their strength, claws, teeth, and sheer will.

The five together were formidable. They carried with them transport talismen so the girls could teleport directly to them: when it was time Archer would kiss the stone and they would appear

teleport directly to them; when it was time, Archer would kiss the stone, and they would appear.

Finally, they arrived at the barrier. It gave off a ghostly sheen; they knew better than to touch it. They turned to look at the battle behind them, bodies and blood everywhere the eye could see. How the mages managed to keep this from being seen by humans was a miracle.

Archer took out the stone and kissed it. A bright light appeared, and then there the girls all stood, including Marnie. She had appointed herself as their personal guard. In the blink of an eye, she changed into her Lycan form.

Dargon's eyes widened in surprise. He wasn't in agreement when Ashton told them that his mate was coming as a guard for the four females. 3

Now he knew why Ashton just smiled at him when he said it was a stupid idea. This woman was a force to be reckoned with.

change colors; when it stopped on a solid black wall, Rachel punched the barrier with all her might.

There was a loud crack like thunder and the sound of shattering glass; then, the barrier came crashing down.

They all stared at it for a moment; they were deep into the desert now when before they were still on the outskirts of their property. Not only was it a magical barrier but a portal as well.

The five of them stood alone; the battle was off elsewhere, it was dark, it looked like the stars were going to be the only witnesses to this battle. It was unusually cold here, even for the desert at night.

They looked ahead of them; they were standing on the edge of a cavern; they knew that this would lead them to the witch, but what was waiting for them in the cavern was the question.(This novel will be daily updated at )

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They could see many hundreds of tracks coming out. This is where they started. There had to be more left. She wouldn't send all into battle and leave herself unguarded. She was evil and crazy but not stupid.

They went in together, females between two males in front and two in the back. Ava made a floating light that made it easier to see where they were going and what might be hiding in wait for them. O

They could feel it in the very air. It was heavy and smelled of blood and death.

Selena was furious. She let loose her experimental creatures. They would meet them in the caverns and wipe them out. How dare they invade her home.

She watched them run from their cages into the darkness of the cavern and waited for the first screams of horror from their prey. They had instructions to kill them all except for the oldest sister.

They were to sniff her out and drag her to Selena; she decided she needed a new body. She didn't have the blood omolo non concurta nauf

the blood sample necessary to confirm what she knew was a match to that bitch Arianna, but that could be done when she had the female.

If it wasn't a match for some reason, she could use the female as a shield. When she outlived her usefulness, then she would kill her as well.

Still, she decided it was best to go to her hidden chamber to wait things out. A little bit of fear had crept into her heart and was taking hold. 2

Ava fell to her knees in pain as another vision hit her hard. Rachel was standing on a dark throne; everything was the same except her eyes. Those eyes were pure evil. Then in an instant, the image was

gone.

She looked at Rachel, knowing what was coming and what had to be done to stop it. She had Archer give his anchor stone to Rachel, and Rachel, in turn, gave him his portal stone.

There was no time to question as the first of Selena's beasts found them. It was horrible looking; it had fur at one time now, only small patches littered its body; the body was a nasty grey color of rot and decay.

It didn't take much to kill it. The problem was it didn't stay dead. They would tear it apart, and it would just put itself back together again. That was when Anna took charge and called forth her fire, and with a steady blaze focused on it, it finally burned to ash and stopped coming back. (This novel will be daily updated at )

The next looked like a giant red lizard, it could breathe fire, and its scales would also burn if you touched them. What they didn't know was that this one wasn't alone.

While they were distracted by the fire of the lizard, another one with the ability of stealth and camouflage was inching its way closer and closer to Rachel.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

### Chapter 22

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Chapter 22-Book 3

Everyone was engaged in the battle with the fire-lizard, Dargon finally rushed the lizard straight on, and with a mighty swing of his sword, he cut off the lizard's head. Still, it remained alive.

Archer and August took the head and heaved it a long way from the body; that way, it would take time to regenerate if that is what its intentions were.

When it was done, Archer turned to where Rachel was standing to make sure she was alright, only she wasn't there. He searched frantically but could not find her.

"Everyone!!! Rachel is gone where is she? We have to find her now!!!"

They all looked in the vicinity of the battle, but there was nothing; Ashton found something in the dirt. He called everyone over what they saw made them all angry. (This novel will be daily updaed at )There were two of what appeared to be drag marks, one for each of her feet.

They went on for a little bit and then disappeared entirely. August was holding Archer back from running blindly further into the cavern. It was a trap, and they all knew that.

Ava stepped into the middle of all of them, "Stop everyone."

"Archer, do you remember me having you switch stones with Rachel?"

"Yes, I remember."

It hit him then Rachel now has the summoning stone. He smiled at that bit of good news. Now all they had to do was wait for her to kiss it, and they will all be right there with her.

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At that moment, the fog started to roll in. It wasn't a regular fog. This fog was a dark grey color and had little explosions of dark lightning.

Dargon began yelling for everyone to run and get to higher ground if possible.

“DO NOT LET IT TOUCH YOU!!”

They ran from it. There wasn't much for high ground inside the cavern, but a wall sloped, which gave them some height; it was just enough. They were, however, stuck on this slight slope.

They couldn't go any higher, and there was nowhere else along the slope to move further down the cavern.

Archer looked at Dargon.

“Do you know what this fog is? Is there a way to dissipate it?”

“All I know, Archer is during my time after we kicked out Selena, this fog would show up at random

times if anyone were caught in it, you would never see them again; you would, however, hear their screams.”

“Well, everyone, we are good and truly stuck.” (0)

Ashton said with a frown as he reached for Marnie to hold her to him, making sure she was far away from that fog.

Archer paced back and forth. You could tell that he and Solis were starting to get a bit impatient and anxious. They wanted Rachel, and they wanted her now. He made himself and Solis calm down; (This novel will be daily updated at )freaking out would only cause more trouble.

The fact that she did not kiss the stone already was telling, and Archer wasn't happy about it.

Rachel woke up in a small damp cell. There was a single torch outside the bars that let in a bit of light; she could hear water dripping and something that sounded like hissing.

When she tried to move, though, she found her legs bound; she found it odd that they would only tie her legs; she could use her hands to untie them.

It was then that she realized what had her bound. To her horror, she could see the coils of a giant snake. She followed the rings around her legs up and up till she was looking directly into the eyes of this blacker-than-pitch snake.

Then a voice out of the dark started to speak in a gleeful voice. Rachel didn't need an introduction to know that it was Selena.

"As long as you behave yourself, Isae will not do you any harm. He is only to hold you nothing more unless I say so."

She walked up to Rachel, holding a syringe.

"Just hold still. I only need a little of your blood for the test."

Selena wasn't very gentle with the needle; Rachel gave her a death glare while Selena giggled.

"How long do you intend on keeping me here. You know the others are going to come. What do you hope to achieve? Accept your defeat."

"My Dear little witch, I will never accept defeat; as for keeping you here, why the cell door isn't locked; you can go anytime you wish. She laughed and left her again alone with the snake."

Rachel looked on at the empty hallway; sure, it is open, but only if I want to take my new fashion accessory with me.(This novel will be daily updaed at )

That was when she remembered the stone. All she would have to do was get her hand to her pocket and hope the snake won't pay her any mind. Kiss the stone and poof won't everyone be surprised.

As she started to wiggle around to get to her pocket, she heard a wispy voice.

"Got an itch do ya?"

She stopped what she was doing and looked up at the only other creature in the room.

"Did you just speak?"

"Yesss, I did just ssspeak little daughter of eve."

"Can you let me go, please?"

"I can"

Rachel looked at the snake; if she didn't know any better, she would swear that it was smiling.

"Let me rephrase that question, Will you let me go?"

"No"

"Are you sure there isn't some way we could come to an agreement?"

"You are not one of Selena's creatures, are you?"

This time Rachel knew that the snake was smiling; it began to sway a little as if in some sort of glee. Rachel, for some reason, didn't feel any good or evil coming from it, nor did she think she was in

Danger.(This novel will be daily updatad at )

Still, something about the snake gave her goosebumps; perhaps it was because it was a giant snake; she wasn't exactly fond of snakes.

"You are very sssmart for a human. I like ssmart humans. They are not as violent. They always ssee

ne and run in fear."

"They probably think that you are going to eat them."

"Eat, Humans? Yuck, they have too many bones, and they tassaaste funny some of them are even rotten tasting."

Rachel didn't say anything about how humans taste; since it knew the flavor, she assumed that it did try humans at some point in its life.

"If Selena does not control you, then why do you do her bidding?"

"She gave me a pretty stone for my nsssst; perhaps if you provide me with something pretty, I will help you."

"What kind of pretty things do you like for your nest?"

Isea became quiet as if in thought. Then it focused on Rachel's hair. It got a look of happy glee upon staring at her.

Rachel wasn't sure what Isea was thinking; the look on its face was one of glee she didn't know if that was good or bad.

"I would like sssome of your hair to put into my nsssst."

Rachel reached back. She had her hair in a ponytail and cut off the tail with a bit of fire magic, holding it out to Isea the snake.

"Will this be enough?"

"Oh, my yesss. more than enough."

With that, the long coil of its body started to move, and Rachel was now free. She felt relieved there was something about being that close to this snake that made her feel strange. It was a feeling she couldn't pinpoint.



“So, Isae, is that your real name? Are you good or evil?”(This novel will be daily updaed at )

“Fascinating quesstionss daughter of eve, lssae is one of my many names ass for your sssecond quesstion if I am good or evil. If I wass good, you wouldn’t need to ask, and if I am evil, why would I tell the truth.?”

Rachel didn’t say more; the fact that she did ask the question means that he could be evil. So far, he has done no harm to her.

Selena was overjoyed at the results of the test. That stupid little witch is a descendant of the white witches. That means she is perfect; all I have to do now is take her soul, put it into another vessel, and put myself into her body.

She laughed maniacally. The fog will still be flowing for a while, yet still, she had to hurry. She started gathering for what she needed-special herbs to help the process of dying and rebirth.

Oh, just think of what she will do with a new body; true, she would still have to drink the blood. However, a new body had many possibilities, including having a child.

Of, course her first use for her new body was as a shield; her pathetic friends will not want to harm their friend and Mate. Perhaps she could manage some trickery and see if she couldn’t get Archer to mate with her.

She could start a new line of witches; she would teach her children everything she knew. I could even name my first son Dargon. She laughed at that. Yes, what a nice little twist to things.

Not only that, but she could use many generations to continue with her domination. What a wonderful day this is going to be.

She began preparations quickly. She already had the potions ready; the circles were prepared. All that was left was to prepare her body and speak the spells.

She chose a dark purple gown. It was perfect for a funeral shroud. For this to work, she had to kill herself at the appointed time to take over a new vessel.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3

### Chapter 23

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Chapter 23-Book 3

The shadow spy watched in silence while shaking his head at Selena’s stupidity.

"You know what they say about insanity? It either makes you smarter or sloppy. She has gone to the sloppy side." 2

It won't matter, though; they always regain all their reason when they cross over. It was part of the punishment. One of the first steps was to realize what path they could have taken but instead chose evil.(This novel will be daily updaed at )

Wonder how she will feel when we show her that her true mate was Joran. Right there in front of her the whole time. But because she chose to take the easy path of evil, that dream died at the moment of her choice.

So many fun things he hoped his master would let him have a turn this time; it was fun to watch. It was always more fun to do.

He was so happy to get things started that he almost gave his position away.

Rachel wanted nothing more than to run and find a safe place to kiss the stone. Isae had other plans he wouldn't shut up. It was like he finally found someone to have a conversation with, and he didn't want it to end.

He kept going on and on about specific stones and pretty trinkets. He was like talking to a raven.

"Isae, please understand, I would love nothing more than to stay and chat with you, but I am running out of time."

"Soon, Selena will be coming back for me to do whatever evil thing she is planning. I don't know what is happening to my family. I can not stay. I have to go and find them so we can stop Selena."

The Great snake looked at her curiously like something important was missing from her understanding of things. Something that was amusing him. He spoke again, this time with amusement.

"Why don't you just kissss your pretty sstone and have them come here? It is the sssafest placce to hide."

Rachel looked at Isae, the snake, in a little bit of shock; how did it know. As if it knew what she was thinking.

"I know of everything that comes to my placce between the realmsss. Nothing may enter or leave without my ssay ssoo Go ahead kissss your pretty ssstone."

With that Rachel pulled out the stone and kissed it. (1)

Everyone stood in surprise at their surroundings, and then they all noticed the extraordinarily large snake coiled up behind Rachel. Before they could take action, Rachel held up her hands,(This novel will be daily updaed at ) telling them that the snake was not an enemy.

The only one that didn't look all that surprised was Dargon. Rachel suspected they must have crossed paths somewhere in their timelines. Maybe he knows something about it; there wasn't any time to ask.

The snake smiled again.

"There sssee Isae hasss help you get your friendsss."

With that, they could hear footsteps coming down the stone corridor. It had to be Selena. When they turned around again, the snake Isae was gone.

Everyone got into defensive positions and waited as the footsteps got closer.

When Selena turned to the room, she was shocked and angry. You, stupid humans, always stick your nose where it doesn't belong.

She was about to go on with her rant, that was till she saw Dargon come out of the shadows.

"Hello Selena, In truth, there aren't any humans in this room."

She was struck silent her face was becoming red, and her eyes were black as coal. The room got colder and colder till everyone could see their breath. Ice started to form on the walls and floor. It made an ominous cracking sound as it spread throughout the room.

An ice wall was forming between all of them and Selena; her face became distorted as her proper form

Everyone stared at her as if in a trance. Then with a loud shatter, the ice wall fell as Dargo's sword pierced through it to her heart. She stared at him in absolute hatred.

She slowly changed back into her human form as the ice dripped down the walls. She fell to her knees. Everyone held their breath, watching her die.

Then she let out a hideous laugh and stood again. She pulled out the sword; her blood splashed around her; she raised her left hand and dropped a dark grey ball on the floor behind her; it rolled down the hall a little ways, they could all hear it hissing.

Then in another wicked insane voice...

"You are going to have to do better than that."

Another ball, this one black as ink, fell at her feet, and in a flash, she was gone. (This novel will be daily updaed at )

Right at that moment, they realized what was in that other ball; it was the fog again. Just in the nick of time, they all got out of the cell as the fog was creeping their way.

They ran in the only direction they could, up the same stairs Selena had come down from. Dargon led the way. Dargon split the door in two when they reached the top and rushed through it.

They were in a vast chamber; it looked like a lab of some sort; there were all kinds of unrecognizable things in cages and tied to the walls. Dargon paid them no attention and kept right on into another doorway.

That led them to a more private-looking chamber, Selena's bedroom, perhaps? Still, Dargon continued by splitting the next door in half again.

He rushed through that door, and they all heard a scream of fear and anger. Dargon found Selena. As they all came into the room, they noticed that Selena was naked. She was about to drink a potion. Dargon slapped it out of her hands.

She gave out a scream of rage and launched herself at Dargon. It didn't take more than a blink of an eye as Dargon swung his sword down and took her head.

It was at this time that once again, their scenery changed; they were all standing in the desert again before them was the giant snake Isae.

This time, he gave off an evil aura as he bent down his head and ate Selena's dismembered head. Then he did the same with her body. After all the crunching and chewing, all the while making gagging noises like he was eating something rotten. He let out a belch of terrible-smelling green gas when he was done.

Everyone looked at him in horror and disgust. Unsure what to do.

Isae looked at them then with a smirk.

"Well, that was fun, wasn't it. Still, I'm not too fond of the taste of humans, and that one was way past her expiration date."

He took another look at their faces and smiled. "You do not have to fear me at this moment. I want to thank you for your help."

"You, see, the old laws didn't allow me to kill her with my own hands, so I had to find others to do it for me. You did a most excellent and entertaining job. Then he gave them a courtly bow."

"If you will excuse me, I have a new guest to entertain; I don't want to keep a lady waiting after all."(This novel will be daily updaed at ) o

He winked at them, and then with a flash of bright towering fire, he was gone.

Everyone was silent for a moment; Dargon spoke.

“Well, everyone, I believe we just met the Devil himself.” 3

With a sigh of relief that it was over, everyone started to hug and mates to kiss. It was then that they realized that Dargon was still there with them and alive.

Just as everyone was happily congratulating Dargon on not dying, a bright warm glow came over them in the night. Smaller little lights floated in the warm glow like fall leaves floating on the wind.

Everyone was struck silent once again in awe. The feeling from this light was that of good. It felt like heaven if heaven felt this way.

Then another light, it looked like a tiny star, gently drifted towards them.

Rachel reached out to touch it when she did; the world around them fell away until they stood only in warm glowing light. The smaller light got bigger and bigger and took the shape of a beautiful woman.

She was glowing with the warm light; she looked like an angel straight out of heaven. They all noticed how much Rachel looked like her.

Dargon fell to his knees as he whispered...

“Arianna”

She smiled at Dargon.

A hush of peace came over them all as she held out her hand to Dargon.

“It is time to come home now, my love.”

Without question or even looking back, Dargon took her hand, and they walked further into the light; at the last second, both of them turned around and waved. They looked like peace and perfect love if emotions were tangible things.

Behind them was one other it was a smiling Joran. There were others in the deeper distance out of focus; As they got closer to them, they surrounded the two lovers welcoming them home. 2

It was then that they could hear two voices coming from the light. Rachel and Anna stood side by side, for they knew who the voices belonged to. O

Before them in the distance stood their mother and father. They waved to them and in the air, they heard their voices...

“We love you, our daughters; we are proud of you. We will be here waiting for you when it is your time to come home.”

With that, they turned and followed the others into the vast distance, becoming the light itself.

The light faded and then was no more. They were now standing in the exact spot where they had

broken the barrier. It was quite the war had ended. 2

N(This novel will be daily updaed at )

Rachel and Anna held each other with happy tears running down their faces. At the same time, everyone else enclosed around them.

A small star twinkled brighter than the others for just a second and was gone.

Dargon came home after the long night.

## Fates Hands by Lori Ameling Book-3 The Finale' Part 1 of 2

[/ Fates Hands by Lori Ameling](#)  
The Finale' Part 1 of 2

It was a massive celebration after the battle. Archer announced that they would join with Duncan and Jacks's Pack/Clan. Thus, making a network for all shifters, especially those mixed, to have safe and happy places to call home.

With rules that applied to all, no more treating others of your communities differently or enslaved people. Everyone has to work together to make it a better place. Without taking away their individuality, respect is given, not taken.

It wasn't a utopia. There will always be a few clashing ideals, but they will not be allowed to rule over everyone else. Everyone was allowed to come or go as they pleased.

There were punishments for the rule-breakers, and revisions were sometimes needed as the future

progressed.

1 Year Later...

Archer and August stood in their mother's vast flower garden dressed in the latest tuxedos, surrounded by white and yellow roses. The ceremony itself was much smaller than the reception afterward. (This novel will be daily updaed at )That was the only concession that his mother would allow.

They didn't want to have a big affair, but their mom wouldn't have any of it. She wouldn't budge. She decided that since her two wonderful daughters-in-law grew up without a mother or father to spoil them, she would ensure that she got it done.

Instead of being the grooms' mother, she became the mother of the brides, especially since Rachel had announced that she was two months pregnant.

The gardens were transformed into this amazing fantasy of whites and golds. White twinkle lights were in every tree even though it was daytime, between the lights and the sun shining on all the crystals in the trees and anything else that didn't move.

The whole garden sparkled and was covered in small moving rainbows. Even the chairs for the guests were covered in sparkling tulle fabric. 3)

Music started to play to signal their bride's arrival. The first to come down the aisle was the three-ring bearers. They were dressed the same as Archer and August were; they looked cute and dashing and uncomfortable as they went down the aisle.

They were standing to the side of the two grooms as the four maids of honor came down, Marnie and Ashton, Duncan and Adira, Jack and Nova, and finally Ava and Harry.

Then the two grooms held their breath as the song "Everything I do, I do it for you." by Bryan Adams began to play.

Rachel and Anna appeared amongst the sparkles and rainbows.

Rachel had her hair up in simple braids with miniature yellow roses weaved into the design; she wore a crystal beaded A-line gown with off-the-shoulder hanging crystal straps. Her bouquet was yellow roses and pearls.

Anna wore her hair down in a long braid with a veil topped with a gold and crystal tiara. She wore a similar beaded gown like her sister, but her dress had the fuller skirt. Her bouquet was white roses with crystals.

They linked their arms together as they came down to meet their grooms; they were all smiles just as the music came to the last few words. They joined their mates at the altar.

Later came the reception. It lasted late into the night, almost into the following day. It was an affair that was talked about for a long time.

Ava and Harry didn't have anyone to make them have a big party; they just hopped onto Harry's motorcycle and the road to Las Vegas and got married at a small chapel.

She wore a pink polka dot fifties style dress while Harry wore a dark casual suit. Harry made sure that the chapel was covered in pink roses as Elvis officiated their wedding. 2

They had a blast and then rode on to his home in Bear Mountain clan, where they had a small reception before packing their saddlebags on the bike and taking off for a month-long excursion into the wide-(This novel will be daily updated at )open spaces.

They were both free spirits and loved their own company. They decided to figure out where to settle down after their honeymoon.

Three months later, Archer and Rachel found out they had twin boys. They decided at the naming ceremony that their son's names were Dargon and Joran. (2)

When they went to their room for the night, a sword and a ring were on the bed. Alongside them was an ancient-looking book. All of them were tied together and on top of it was a scroll.

Archer picked up the scroll and unrolled it. It was a strange message...

Your two firstborn sons will be a warrior and a scholar. The sword is for the scholar, and the ring is for the warrior. They will understand why soon after they receive them. 2

The book is for your third child, a female; give her the book upon her sixteenth birthday. She will know what to do with it.

We are looking out for you.

Love

Dargon & Arianna

Archer and Rachel stared at the items in almost disbelief. Archer picked them up and put them in a cedar chest. Taking Rachel's hand and guided her to the bed.

- "Let us not worry about that till it is time to do so, my sweet catnip. For now, we are just going to enjoy living." With that, they settled down for bed and slept happily in each other's arms.

When their son's reached the age of 18, they were each given the sword and the ring.

Dargon was the scholar, and Joran was the warrior; at first, they just stared at their gifts, then Dargon

going to study it.



Dargon became a great archeologist. He traveled the world. He made many discoveries for the Shifter communities. He carried that sword with him everywhere he went.

On a very ancient dig site, the sword saved Dargon's life as well as his future mates. They had stumbled onto the ancient home of a wendigo creature, trapped and with nowhere to go inside a vast tomb; The wendigo attacked them.

Dargon had learned how to wield the sword since he was given it. He took on the responsibility and became a master swordsman. It was a good thing he had it with him on that day;(This novel will be daily updaed at ) he fought the creature till finally, he could sever its head.

Once they made their way out of the tomb, Dargon turned to his mate and asked her what her name

was.

"My name is Arianna." (14

Joran was a great warrior. He knew all forms of combat in both his human form and in his Lion Aries form. He also taught classes on self-defense and advanced training for enforcers and hunters.

He never took off his ring; he wasn't sure why he just never did. He would look at it and think that it looked like he only had half of the whole ring. He could still hear the voice in his head as the day he was given it.

"Only when the two are one will the next to be born." (0

Next, what he didn't know, he hoped that someday he would find the other half. He also learned that the ring protected him and his lion Aries.

The strangest thing about the ring is that it transfers itself to Aries; it appears onto his middle digit on his right paw. Aries thought it was fantastic; he was the only Lion with accessories. (?)

At the beginning of the school year, another teacher was introduced. Joran couldn't take his eyes off her; she taught music, mainly violin and piano.

When he was introduced to Serena Clark, the second they shook hands, sparks started to fly between their hands, and when Joran finally looked at his hand, his ring was now whole.

Serena looked at her hand to discover that her ring was gone. That was when Joran held out his hand to her. She looked at him for a long time and then smiled.

"You are my true mate; that ring has been in my family for generations; no one wanted it till I came along and found it in an old jewelry box. When I put it on my finger, it wouldn't come off."

"I know it sounds strange, but I heard a voice in my head that day. It said..."

"When the two become one, the next will be born."

They were married and mated shortly after that; it wasn't till they all met up again for a family holiday that when both sons told their tales, their parents smiled and said...

"As it should be."

They smiled and said no more when asked to elaborate on their statement. (3)

Duncans Pack, Jacks Clan, and Archers Pride. Decided that each one would build a school, each school would teach the basics; however, once they reached the 6th grade, they would all have to go to other schools.

They will stay with the families and learn different ways of life and the different things between the shifters and learn survival skills, academic skills, and everything in between.

They also started a bigger and more modern hospital and medical facilities.

There would no longer be misunderstandings and ignorance amongst the different shifters. They were all taught basic living skills, so there was an understanding between the various social levels, no longer the underclass or the upper class.

It wasn't a perfect system. There were always challenges, but through those challenges, they grew.

They later added music classes and athletics. Even some humans attended that knew about the different species; this system also opened the door for some that usually wouldn't find their mate to find them.

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Ava and Harry finally settled down and had two daughters. Ava taught magic at one of the schools, and Harry taught self-defense and painting for beginners and advanced classes.

Ava continued to have visions though they didn't come as often as they once did. Nor were they ever as intense as they once were.

Their two daughters were a handful; both were Bear shifters and witches. Each had her unique talent. They even started an all-female motorcycle club at the age of sixteen.

Thomas and Tammara Bennet adopted son and daughter of Archer and Rachel, all though they had to deal with all the things that disabled children do, they had one advantage, they could shift. In their cat forms, they were free.

They also became advocates for Handicapped shifter children giving others places to turn to in the shifter communities without fear of being bullied or worse. Some shifters still believe that children born with handicaps or who become handicapped should be terminated.

They were slowly changing the views of the older generations and those who believed in pureblood only. It was a long path to take, but they were determined to see it through.

They also opened an orphanage for disabled children of all races and ages. It wasn't only a home. It was also a school to teach the children skills and educate them to help them in the real world.

They also provided adoption, but they were conscientious and thorough of who they adopted out to. They made sure that abuse didn't happen or go forward.

Those who were too damaged by the abuse were provided with a safe, permanent home to help others who would come to them with the same types of abuse.

As for the three little boys that Jack adopted, well, we will save them for another time perhaps.

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Archer's little girl with the boo(k will also join the three boys. 2

Later.