

Luna

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Chapter 1

I live in the small town of Southbridge, Massachusetts. I just recently found out that I am part of a very powerful covenant of witches and warlocks. They are a normal covenant of mated witches and warlocks and have children just like every other covenant. When a witch and warlock are mated everything that happens to one will happen to the other. Being mated is not like being married, you are with that one person for life; when one dies the other one will as well. My covenants name is Luna. When you are born into a covenant you get the mark of your covenant on your skin, it is put there magically, and stays there forever. Since this particular covenant is called Luna their mark is a crescent moon, put on the back of their right shoulder.

We have been under attack recently by the werewolves and there is a Banshee running around killing people. I have been assigned to go and take her out, but I refuse to go alone. My name is Monika Marshall. I have been a witch for about a year, but I have apparently been one my whole life. You are not created you are born as one, so I have come to conclude that I was abandoned by my parents so I wouldn't have to live this life of demons and death and all the things that go bump in the night. I argue with my leader a lot about how to do things and I usually win the argument, except right now.

"I told you already I do not want a part in this! Why do you keep trying to drag me into this fight with you Monika?" Our job is to track down and kill demons, vampires, and werewolves. The ones we feel that might have some answers to help us in our searches we capture and torture until they give us what we want, and then we kill them.

"I'm not dragging you down with me; it's just that I want someone to come with me. I can't just do it alone, I'm new at this. Come on Alana, clearly you can't expect me to face the banshee alone? I could die." Banshees were once witches that were turned into Banshees because of the pain they

were repressing when they faced it. Banshees feed off of pain and they scream when they are feeding, that's how they kill them, by screeching so loudly it pops every blood vessel in the body.

"First of all Monika, no, you can't die, you could turn into one, but dying is unlikely. And secondly I can't do it, why can't you get Clarisse to face this demon with you she's experienced. Plus I have my own demons to deal with."

Since I am new to this world I'm more excited than everyone else to go out and fight. The others get bothered by it a little since they lived with all of this growing up, and Alana is the one who decides who gets what mission and when it is to be done. And she wants me. On the Banshee. Alone.

"Still trying to see if John is going to turn aren't you? I don't know why you're bothering, he was bitten and it's almost been a month since then. You know he's going to change, it's just a matter of time and he's been acting weird, well more so now than usual. Keeping him caged up isn't going to help if he turns tonight Alana, that cage wasn't meant for weres it was meant for the demons we capture." Weres is our nick name for werewolves. But I'm right, that cage isn't reinforced enough for them they are too strong for the metal; it will break without much of an effort on their part.

"Why are you reminding me of this Monika, I know, I'm so over it, I just I can't leave him alone not until I know he is definitely evil. Not all weres turn evil maybe we can keep him with us have him help us catch and kill the demons. He was a warlock too, maybe that will help influence his conscious and stay good. His attitude is still good it usually doesn't stay that way this close to the first change. I love him Monika, I can't just give up on him." She looked away, I assume to stop her tears from coming down her face. John was bitten last month when we found the downtown packs hide out and since then she's carried the guilt. He asked her to go with him, but she was too busy testing me on what I know. She thought he could handle it and he did until their leader Raphael came out of nowhere and attacked him. He got free, but I'm more than sure it's all part of his plan to

get back at us. We are longtime enemies and now he's got the upper hand with turning the leader into a werewolf. John and Alana are the strongest of our kind and together they are unstoppable.

We were walking to his cell now, even though he knows it's better to keep him locked up in there Alana doesn't like it and I know he doesn't neither. "I'm sorry Alana I know this is a lot of weight on your shoulders but please remember that we have a bigger purpose. We need to stop than banshee before she kills again. I know you want to stay with John, but I need your help. I don't know how Clarisse will be able to help me if she is nowhere to be seen."

"Monika I can't. Banshees feed on pain and I am currently holding in a lot of pain, and that's what turns us into them. Now call Clarisse and see if she can get back here and I'll help with the potions when I'm done visiting John, if you need me to."

John's cell is just like all the others dark, no windows, and a very uncomfortable bed. The only difference between his room and the rest is that I brought him a warm blanket and some books to read. They are about our ancestor's history. He's been trying to figure out if there is any known knowledge of a witch or warlock being turned into a were and so far he hasn't found anything. I keep thinking that he won't turn, but I see the changes in him and it freaks me out. Not that I'm scared of him, but that I'm scared of losing him.

When I get to his cell with his dinner I see that he was reading. He stops and stands up and greets me. I can see in his eyes that he is starting to change. His light blue eyes are turning a dark yellow, the eyes of the wolves. And his muscles, although he was muscular before, now stand out making that his most dominate feature. His face however is still the same smooth skin and very smooth lips, the lips I love to kiss. He is very handsome standing six feet two inches tall. Dark brown curly hair that is just long enough for me to run my fingers through and pull, with his tanned

skin he makes me fall in love with him every time I see him. I unlock his cell and walk in. He greets me with a warm gentle hug and a sweet kiss.

“How do you feel John? I see your eyes are changing, do you feel different?”

“Alana I feel fine, but I feel as if I can break these bars apart with my bare hands. I feel my strength two times more than before I got bitten, but I still feel like me. I don’t feel evil; I don’t have an evil bone in my body. “

I smile at that although it doesn’t reach my eyes. I wish I could believe he isn’t going to turn evil, but I have nothing to confirm it. I say “That’s great news! I am so worried I will lose you forever I can’t bare being enemies forever.” I’m crying now. I have tried so hard to stay strong through this whole month that crying now feels so good, just letting it out. He embraces me and rubs my back and listens to everything that I’ve been trying to take care of, with training Monika and keeping this covenant safe, and worrying about him. “I am sorry for losing it just now, but it’s been so hard without you, you are my rock, I can’t do this alone. How can I lead this covenant if I’m so weak without you?”

“Alana, do you not see the things that have gone on without me by your side and you are still here leading our people, even with your mate locked away slowly turning into a monster, you are the strongest one of this entire covenant. I bet everyone has given up on me. I know you haven’t, and that is the reason I love you.”

“You are not turning into a monster. I won’t let you be one of them. I won’t let Raphael win! I refuse it.” I turned away from him and started playing with the string on my sweater. It was early spring so it was still chilly, and down in the basement was even chillier. I looked back up at John studied his face his eyes which are now yellow frightened me, but still held that same kindness they always have. I couldn’t help but think how much I need him. His constant encouragement and his strength and love, which helped keep me going and leading our people. I would feel so lost without him. “So how are your powers? Do you still have them? Can you feel them?”

“Yes I can feel them; stronger actually like the weres bite is making me stronger as a warlock.” He looked worried about it, but looked like he was putting on a strong face for my benefit.

I knew he was trying to make the transition easier for both of us, but I’d rather him not lie to me. Even though it hurts me I play along with it. I need to make the transition easier for him as well. “That’s good isn’t it? I mean since you still feel like you, only stronger physically and powerfully, that can mean you’re not going to turn evil right?”

“It could be, but remember that the change makes it official. I’m hoping that it doesn’t.” he looks at me thoughtfully for a few seconds and then says, “Enough about me; how are you doing? How is Monika’s training coming along and how is the rest of our covenant?”

“They are doing well, worried for you as well as me, but good besides that. I’m stressed and taking it out on the demons. We tracked down Raphael, now we just have to figure out how to get him without his pack so we can take him out. Monika is doing very well. She and Clarisse are going after that banshee; hopefully they don’t have any problems. There was some activity with the vampire clan. There was a body of a young girl found drained of her blood not too far from here. Sebastian is tracking them down trying to see who did it.

“My powers have evolved I can cast a spell just whispering it. I was thinking of one when Alec, Ashley, and I got trapped by two Daeva Demons.” Daeva Demons cause chaos and destruction where ever they go. They are shape shifters and possessors and start with causing fights that leads to deaths. There was a string of deaths one week and we tracked them down to those demons although we thought there was only one we managed to take care of them both. “I was saying it to myself to make sure that it was good enough and boom one of them blew up. So I said it again louder that time and the second one blew up. The twins stared at me in surprise, I didn’t blame them I was shocked too.”

“Really? That’s great news. Maybe it has to do with my bite. We are linked together and my powers are getting stronger which means yours are too.

It's the only thing I could think of. The twins didn't join you in the chant that was all you, and you still defeated them?"

"No it was just me. But if what you're saying is true, then what if I turn evil because of you? Or what if that means you won't turn evil because I'm too strong to turn evil and you're connected to me. We will figure it out we have to." I was getting ahead of myself, but anything that can keep me motivated long enough to keep going then I'll jump on it. I need to believe he won't turn because without him, I'm dead too. It's hard to live without your mate and I won't be able to go on alone.

"I know that Alana, we will. Tonight is the change, do you want me to stay in this cage while it happens, because you know that it won't hold me back."

I looked around the cell as if for the first time. I noticed that it really couldn't hold back a werewolf. It was reinforced with spells and the spells around the cell are to keep the demons in. We never anticipated keeping a werewolf in here. "I know and I don't want you locked up at all, I keep thinking that this is all a dream. I will find Raphael and make him pay I promise you that; if I have to die in the process." I paused as an idea came to mind. "Maybe we can build you a cage that can keep you in. It only takes silver right? So we can build one out of silver to hold you. I don't know why I didn't think of it before." I got up and went to the door and turned around. "I will be back with Jake and Peter. We will get you a proper cell to hold you in; and after tonight we will know whether you stay in here for good, or roam free with us. I love you John." With that I turned and left him behind locking the door behind me.

I went looking for Clarisse in her room, but I didn't find her there. I checked in the garden, in the kitchen, the potions room, the weapons room, no matter where in the house I checked I couldn't find her. The house we have is four floors. The kitchen, dining room, living room, and weapons room are all on the first floor. The infirmary is on the second floor. And one of the libraries is on the third floor with the bedrooms; and the fourth floor has the

more used library with our potions books and spell books in it. The potions room is also on the fourth floor. Giving up on searching the house I resolved to go and ask Sebastian. I have had a crush on him since the day I first met him, and this would give us the perfect opportunity to talk and get to know one another. I found him in the living room watching the news. He was staring intently at the screen that I thought he didn't notice me come in. The news was about the young girl they found drained of all her blood. She was discovered in an alley, which is very unusual because that clan of vamps doesn't leave a trail behind. If they didn't do it then the one responsible is probably already taken care of. Yet Sebastian was still watching, probably for clues to anything new.

I walked closer to him now and he turned to face me, his concern clear in his light brown eyes. He had dark brown curly hair which you couldn't really tell unless he didn't cut it. Right now it was a little long because he has been so worked up over John and Alana that he didn't give himself enough attention. He still looked hot though.

"Monika? Are you ok? You look like something is bothering you."

"Hi Sebastian. Yes I'm fine; actually I was looking for you. I can't find Clarisse and Alana wants me to go with someone else to take care of that banshee. She's too busy with John right now and I'm still fairly new at this, so she wanted me to have back up. So would you like to come with me?"

He looked startled. Like my question raised a million more. I was expecting him to say no and find someone else, but instead he said "Sure let me gear up. Do you have the potion and the spell?"

I wanted to make a smart remark like I'm new but I'm not dumb. But I settled for "Of course I do."

He smiled at me and said "I'll meet you at the door in 10 minutes."

"Ok" was all I said and I turned and walked through the door. On my way down to the front door I stopped by my room and grabbed an Arit dagger and a Kuna Blade. I haven't yet been trained with them, but I figured I should be ready. When I got to the door the five foot eight inch warlock was

already there, looking super sexy in his fighting gear. I had to hold back the flush that was threatening to come out with my erratic thoughts. He was watching me as I approached and eyed my weapons at my belt with a curious stare but said nothing about it instead he held out his hand. In his hand was a potion bottle. I looked up at him and said "I have my potions, what is that for?"

"This is to block our ears from her screams. Although they don't change me they can still hurt me. You can be changed to a banshee and it is very difficult to change you back. So take it. You will still hear everything as it is but her screams will not be as deadly to our ears as they would be without it."

I took the potion opened the bottle and almost immediately dropped it. The stench that came out of the top was so bad I felt my stomach churn. I looked up at Sebastian and said "Are you trying to kill me? What is in this thing? It smells horrendous."

He looked down at me and smiled. It made my insides warm. "That has everything that it needs to so drink up." He chuckled lightly and opened his and drank it down. He made a sour looking face as it passed the bottle to his lips. And I did the same. When I was done I looked up at him and made as if to strike him forever giving me that retched drink, but he was already moving and caught my arm before I realized what was happening.

"Let me go!" I screamed. "I will make you suffer for having that foul tasting and smelling drink pass my lips." I couldn't help the giggle that came out. I wasn't a very intimidating woman and I knew he was laughing too; even if he was trying to hide it.

"Monika don't be ridiculous, we both needed that. Now if you are ready to go we should head out now before night fall. Tonight is the change and Alana needs all of us here for support in case the worst is to happen."

I knew I didn't want that to happen so I nodded my head and started for the door. "How are we getting there, teleporting?" Teleporting had been the best thing I thought, about being a witch. I'd love to just use it to go to the

store and use it for other tedious things like that, but Alana said it was to be used when we are going out into battle.

“Well of course my lady what better way to get there in the blink of an eye than to teleport there?” He said and winked at me. He knew I loved to teleport too. It took me some time to learn how to control where I went. But now it was like second nature to me. Just concentrate on where you want to go. And all I needed was to visualize the hideous looking banshee and uptown Southbridge and I was gone. I was faintly aware of Sebastian’s hand in mine but didn’t pay mind to it.

When we arrived on Cross Street it was deserted, which was strange because I have never seen this Street so empty in my whole life. “This is strange I don’t understand where everyone is. This isn’t typical for this part of the town.”

“I know, I think we need to take more precautions while we’re out here. I feel like a sitting duck, is there some where we can take cover and still be able to see the street?” He said.

“Of course there is, but there isn’t any overhead cover. We will be out in the open, but up off the ground. We will be more likely targeted by the banshee there than down here. But safer from the people of this block.” I turned and walked down the street to a faded pink colored building. We climbed to the second floor, and then jumped over the railing to the roof. He looked pleased with me and I loved it.

“Wow I didn’t even think to come up here, but you’re right there isn’t any overhead cover let’s not stay that long ok?”

I looked at him smiled and then said, “I know I used to come up here with my friends a lot growing up. But you take the top half of the street and I’ll take the bottom.”

“Ok sounds like a plan. But keep your ears open for any sounds that are not normal, anything like a bunch of glass shattering or anything unusual. But if the glass is already shattering were too late.”

I nodded and turned to be the lookout. I turned to my right and almost jumped. There down at the bottom of the street, was a group of people; not just people I thought “Vampires!” I turned to look at Sebastian who was already walking toward me and stared in the direction of the oncoming vampires.

“We have to get out of here now!” he said and I could hear the urgency in his voice. But I stood my ground and refused to go.

“They can’t see us. I don’t understand why we have to go. Lay down until they pass. We cannot let this banshee get away from us. We have weapons I know you saw mine, and I know you have some you always do. So let’s stay here.”

He looked at me like I had ten heads; did I say something that was that incomprehensible? “Are you kidding me? There has to be at least ten of them, I am not staying here with an untrained witch and myself when we do not have the correct weapons to take them on. We are going and we are going now!”

I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. “We are so not having this discussion right now!” my voice rose and I could feel the anger boiling inside of me. “Yes I am new I’ve been a witch for what ten months, but do not treat me like a child. I can handle myself. I brought weapons with me and I know how to use them enough to defend myself if it comes to it. Don’t treat me like a helpless child that you are trying to protect. I have lived through worse.” I turned my head and looked back at the group of vampires that were no longer there. They were climbing up the stairs right next to us. Oh man this is bad. All my rage and now my panic were soaring through my body and I felt warmth coming through my hands. I looked down and saw they were on fire. No not on fire I was holding fire in my hands. The vampire’s worst enemy is fire they die instantly.

Without even thinking my body took over and I was chucking fireballs at them. One by one they fell burning to death. The last of the vampires looked up at me shocked. I couldn’t believe it. How could this be happening, but before I could finish that thought a tall slender Asian vamp

came running towards me, fangs barred, and aiming right for my neck. He knocked me to the ground and was struggling to get away, and then he was gone in an instant, I couldn't figure out what was happening to me then I saw Sebastian holding a sword of some kind and the vamp was on the ground in two pieces. "Wow thanks. What kind of sword is that?" I asked "And why didn't I see you carrying that before?" I didn't hear the answer as the last three vampires came running towards us. I threw my fire and he swung his sword. Two down and one more to go, I turned to look for him and saw that he was on top of Sebastian and it looked like he was biting him.

No time like the present to learn how to use these hand daggers on my belt. I grabbed one, the Arit Dagger. I lifted my arm aiming for the vampire and let it fly through the air. I hit my target dead on. Relief washed over my body when I saw the vampire crumple over, but it vanished as fast as it came. There he was, Sebastian lying on his back almost dead blood everywhere. I didn't even stop to think; I just leaned down and grabbed his hands. "Hang in there Sebastian. I'll get you help I promise. I can't let you die and I won't." I closed my eyes and was gone.

I heard a loud cry when I got to the compound, but didn't get frightened it was Clarisse. Rushing over to us she yelled out for help and knelt down next to Sebastian and looked at his bite mark and paled. "What happened?" she said in such a venomous voice. I almost flinched back scared of her, but I kept my composure as best I could and told her everything that happened.

After I finished Clarisse looked shocked. "Not many of us have the power to do what you did today. I can't even throw fire; the only two in this compound are down stairs in the basement. And one of them might die by our hands if he turns evil. I'm very impressed with you. Thank you for saving him. Less bites result in turning into a vampire than you might think. He should be fine, unless that is what the vampire wanted. They have to push their poison into the one they are feeding on, and since they weren't planning on you two showing up I'm more than positive that he will be just fine, so don't worry ok."

I nodded my head and looked back at Sebastian. Peter came in and was picking him up to carry him to the infirmary. I turned back to Clarisse, she was a petite girl at just five feet two inches tall and very slender, her dark brown hair was long past her shoulders and her blue eyes were very bright and shone brighter now that she was worried. "You know that Alana won't let anyone do that to him nor will she do it herself. She couldn't bare it. And as for the fire thing, how can I do it and I'm new to this world but you can't? And why can't all of us do that?" I turned my head as we walked down the stairs to the basement. We were on our way to tell Alana what happened to Sebastian and me. "I have a million questions now like how did I know to throw that dagger the way I did when I haven't been trained and why do I have to sit here and wait for Sebastian to get better? What if he doesn't get better, what if he dies? I never told him you know, that I like him, it feels like such a childish thing to realize now, that I have had so many chances and today ended in disaster. If he does get better he probably won't want to talk to me, since it was my fault."

I was looking down at the path in front of me as we walked and waited for Clarisse to talk to me. She was silent for quite some time and when she finally talked it looked as if it took her a lot to stay calm and patient with me.

"Only the blood lines of powerful witches can create fire from their hands. You must have lost your parents to a battle and that is why you were put up for adoption, although the covenant members usually help to raise those who have lost their families. You were found here so I don't understand why no one in this covenant ever took you in. But that is for another time we are almost to Alana and John. Just tell them the story of what happened on that roof we will figure out the rest after ok sweetie." We turned the corner and saw Alana talking with John as usual, but her face looked somehow different. When we got closer we both grasped at the same time.

"Alana, your eyes!" We said at the same time.

Chapter 2

Alana had forgotten about her eyes. Just a few moments ago John had said something about them, but she wasn't thinking about that, it was getting closer to sun set and she needed to stay focused on John. But the truth is she did feel slightly different, stronger and more powerful. She could feel John's power coming from him as well. It is nothing that she has ever felt before. She liked it, she felt like she could face any demon and come out the victor. Her hands reflexively went to touch her eyes and she blushed a little realizing that they could see her eyes even at this distance. "I'm changing with my mate. It started small but I guess my changes are due to John's because I felt fine until recently." She finally said.

"Are you going to turn into a wolf to? Should we lock you up in there with him?" Clarisse said.

"I do not believe that I am at risk for changing; but since we have no idea how this works with our kind, let alone a mated pair of our kind, I have already made the appropriate arrangements to have me in a cell similar to John's cell that we created today. It's made of pure silver and we shouldn't be able to break out of it no matter how hard we try."

"Shouldn't?" I said shocked. "How are we supposed to know how this is going to affect us? Do you feel any differently, I mean other than your powers expanding? I can feel your power over here. The both of you, it's like your calling to me. It's completely weird and so not a good thing if you turn evil. We'll all die."

Clarisse looked at me with a knowing look in her eyes and on her face and before I could say anything Clarisse looked back at Alana and said "Monika can create and throw fire. She killed about ten vamps with her fire and saved Sebastian from being vamp food. He's in critical condition but he's stable and he wouldn't be if it wasn't for her." She said pointing at me and I started to flush at the praise.

Alana and John's mouths hung open and took a minute to regain their composure. When they did Alana spoke and said "How can you do that? No one can apart from John and me; at what age did you get adopted? And what city were you born in?"

"I was three and I don't know what city I was born in I've only ever known it here in Southbridge. I grew up a few blocks from here but I don't know anything else. I'm sorry but why is that important? I mean I can throw fire from my hands and so can you are you trying to say that we are related somehow, because I don't see the connection."

Alana shook her head with tears forming in her eyes, I have never seen her cry before and I wondered what she was seeing. As if she could hear my thoughts Alana blurted out a name I thought sounded faintly familiar. "Rebecca" Alana turned towards John and he was staring at me with a new light in his yellow eyes. She said "that's Rebecca, Samantha and Robert's daughter. They were the only other ones who held that kind of power besides our parents and they disappeared when Rebecca was three, we all thought they died had a funeral for them and everything. This is such a great and unexpected discovery that I can't contain my excitement. One of our own has returned to us. Don't you see what this means? Our power is growing John and now we have Samantha and Roberts's daughter. They were so powerful, smart and very fast. Samantha and I were very close. She was like my older sister. She had Rebecca and three years later they disappeared. We waited a year and when they didn't come back and we spent a lot of our resources on finding them, we had a funeral for all three of them.

"We thought that maybe they got caught off guard on their way to the store because they never left the compound with you, you were always left here with me and Clarisse. We loved playing with you. There was this toy it wasn't much but it was something of mine that you loved to play with. A raggedy doll with red string hair and buttoned eyes and sowed in mouth. You wouldn't leave it behind so I gave it to you. You took it with you that day would not leave her behind you called her Annie. I was ten and it devastated me when you didn't come back. I stayed in my room crying the

only one that I would talk to is Clarisse. She knew how much I loved you.” She cut off when she saw that I looked shocked, that said that this story was making sense.

I had to force myself to say the words that were stuck in my throat. I felt like I was going to fall apart any second, no one here knew about Annie I never told anyone. I still kept that raggedy Annie doll in my closet in a box to keep it from falling apart. I said the few words that would escape my mouth “I still have her.” I said softly and then ran to my room.

I went after Monika leaving Clarisse with John. I shouldn't have mentioned that to her in front of them, I should have brought it up alone, but I always had this strong feeling of familiarity with Monika and now it made sense. When I got to her room I knocked before opening it. I stood in the door way and watched as Monika was digging through her closet throwing everything out onto the floor in her room. Then she stopped suddenly and pulled out a very old shoe box. It was painted over with black paint and red letters that said Annie across the top of the box. She opened it and I had to catch myself as the familiar doll I loved was lying in the box so neat, it's like she was lying in a mini bassinet. I started to cry and ran to Monika calling her Rebecca. “Oh Rebecca I've missed you so much. You were like my little sister. I was so lost without you for months; and on your birthday every year I would make a cake and sing happy birthday to you. I cannot believe that it's you. I've had this strange feeling when I first saw you, you called to me. It's so hard to explain.” I was cut off by Monika.

“I felt it too. That is why I came with you when you found me. That and I had this strange feeling that I could do things with my mind. Like I would think about something that I wanted really wanted and I would get it. Like having someone special in my life, like a family or a really good friend. I had friends growing up but none good enough to share the strange things that were happening to my body with. That is until after my best friend Jorge disappeared, but that was before these strange things happened to me. Then you came and you brought me into your family. I can't believe

you knew my parents. How were they? I think I can remember my mother's face. She had hazel eyes and smooth skin and she always had a smile on her face. I can't remember my dad and what I can see of my mother isn't enough to keep me happy."

I looked at her and said "I have pictures. And your parents were both awesome they helped my parents run this covenant. They were the best all four of them working together we were so strong then. So powerful we rarely had a death due to battles. Mostly old age and sicknesses that aren't healable. I miss them all so much." I was pulled out of my thoughts from a pain shooting through my abdomen I clutched at my belly and screamed so loud. "I have to get to the basement now!" I said weakly but firmly.

I wasted no time in getting Alana down stairs. I ran faster than I thought possible. When I rounded the corner I saw to my horror that John was already transforming. This is why Alana is in pain, she won't change too. Me thinking that was a mistake because we barely had time to get her into the cell before she started transforming.

It was a horrible but oddly a beautiful sight. I had never seen a werewolf transformation and the first one is always the hardest. Or so I was told. This didn't look hard at all it looked mesmerizing; the way their bodies were bending and bones breaking to reattach into a more animal form. But something was different with Alana she stood tall on her feet, her body covered in fur and her teeth were big and sharp like a wolves, and her ears were that of a wolves too. It looked almost as if she was halfway through the transition, but she wasn't. She wasn't screaming anymore and you couldn't hear her bones breaking any more she looked like an extremely hairy woman with sharp teeth and pointy ears, and her fur was light brown. What was more alarming was her eyes they were as yellow as any werewolf you could see but they still held that same kindness in them, she looked over at John and spoke to him. I couldn't hear but John turned to look at Alana too and they stood there quietly talking to each other.

John was a full werewolf. Four legs claws and a nice thick silver gray coat of fur. He looked beautiful as a wolf, and looking at him so calm and content you couldn't tell that he was once human. He could pass as a wolf except for his size he was huge five feet tall and he was long. I have never seen a wolf that size before except in movies and this was not a movie this was real life. Two of my leaders were definitely werewolves, well one was full wolf the other I had no idea what to call her. She turned her head as Clarisse started talking.

"Oh my god Monika did you see that?" she said it with so much excitement and fear that I didn't know what to think. "Look at Alana what happened to her? Why is she not a full wolf? We should get the others while they are calm, do you want to come with me or are you going to stay and keep watch?"

"I will stay here and keep watch maybe see if I can sense any evil which I don't by the way, but I'll get closer and see what I can pick up off of them. Do you sense any evil radiating off of them?" I asked Clarisse.

"No, but it could be because we are not close enough, but Alana did say that she didn't feel evil and she was almost turned we will have to keep an eye on them." She turned and started walking away and yelled over her shoulder, "I'll be right back." And she was gone.

I got closer. Close enough to hear them. Yes them I could hear John even though he was a wolf, he could still talk. It was weird, but what was weirder was the fact that my two wonderful leaders of this covenant were definitely not human any more, not that they were very human before. I looked at them and waited for a minute to get my thoughts in order before I asked them questions. I asked them one at a time starting with the most important one.

"How do you guys feel?"

I waited what felt like forever and was about to ask it again when Alana answered me and said "We feel fine, better than fine actually. No I don't feel evil nor do I think I'm going to turn out evil and neither does John." She

said it so formally like if this is something she had to answer every day. Which it has been a while that she was talking about being evil and not becoming evil. I was relieved and glad to hear that, I was so worried and felt a weight being lifted off my shoulders.

“That is so good, I’m glad to hear that. John how does it feel to have four legs?” I said sarcastically. And I heard is muffled “Not bad” through his muzzle.

“Alana, why didn’t you fully turn? Is it because you weren’t the one infected so to speak?”

Alana looked at me with a warm smile but all she said was, “That I am not sure, but I am pretty sure that is the case. Although this feels weird I feel like I should look like my mate but I can’t form my body that way, this should be interesting facing demons and that bastard Raphael. I will make him pay for what he did to us.”

“You think you can face demons? I don’t think that is such a good idea. We should wait a little before you go out in the field. I love you Alana and I don’t want to throw you out there unprepared. By the way are you going to be able to transform any time you want?”

Alana looked at me with those yellow eyes, it sort of frightened me too look into them, but I knew that the person who wore those eyes was not someone that I should be frightened of. All Alana said was “If John is able to I am sure I can too. But we will see, it may take time or I may be able to do it on command.” She was going to say something else but stopped as Clarisse and the others came rushing in.

We both looked up at the crowd as did John. Peter still wore the bloodied clothes from Sebastian and he looked upset, but I wasn’t sure if he was upset about Sebastian or about his leaders. “Alana, John, how are you feeling? Do you feel like yourselves, well as best like yourselves given the circumstances?”

“We feel fine” they said together. “In fact I feel like running and howling up at the moon.” Alana said sarcastically. “How do you suppose we feel while

I'm half a monster and my mate is a full one?" She was getting angry probably because she was getting sick of that question. I don't blame her I would hate to be asked that question over and over again, but everyone needed to know these are our leaders, I thought I should try and calm her down, but then I second guessed that. Who am I to try and calm down someone I only knew for a few months? "But I feel fine thank you all for worrying about us, I know this isn't an easy sight. After tomorrow I will try and study my DNA and John's and see what the differences are between us and we both try to control our wolves' better. I hope you don't mind having a half witch and half werewolf as you leaders because we are not going anywhere. We were Talking about going to Raphael's. We're going to take him down and we want your help in doing it, not that we necessarily need it" She held up her hands and said "my powers are changing as well as I have, back up every one please."

And before we all had the chance to back up she made a little motion with her hands and BOOM! The door to her cell flew off its hinges and she did the same to John's cell. They went by us and ran up the stairs in a speed so fast you could barely make them out. Then they all heard a faint whisper saying "We're going for a run."

Chapter 3

It took us until nine the next morning to find them, which I guess is a normal time to wake up on a Sunday, but we searched everywhere for them and finally we found them back to human lying in a heap around each other. Clarisse thought they were dead but I knew better. I had watched a lot of werewolf movies and read a lot of books about them to know they were not dead. When we got closer I noticed that they were naked. "Oh my God!" I yelled. "We definitely should have brought them clothes or a blanket or anything to cover them up. What are we going to do?"

Before I understood what was happening Clarisse was gone. And then I knew. "Of course, why couldn't I think of that?" I mumbled under my breath. I stayed where I was, in case I woke them. I definitely didn't want to see any of their stuff. I stayed close enough to hear them breathe but far enough away that I wouldn't startle them. They looked beautiful last night as wolves. I was sort of jealous that they were able to transform into a wolf. I secretly loved them. I always loved reading books about werewolves and I always imagined me as the wolf. How fun must it have been for them to be able to run on four legs and see things the way the wolf does. I would never tell anyone that because I feared they would think I was crazy but, I didn't grow up thinking they were evil, I grew up thinking they were cool. But there isn't anything I could do about that because I wasn't born one and I don't want to risk becoming evil by turning into one.

When Clarisse came back there was a low but noticeable crack that made me jump. "Holy cow I didn't know that teleporting made so much noise. Where the heck did you go anyways, to buy them clothes?" I said to her as I realized I waited here for over thirty minutes and I ran out of things to me occupied.

"Um first of all we're in the woods where there is like no cars and no noise to keep that low crack covered. And second, have you ever gone into Alana's closet? Let me tell you that I have never and will never go in that

zoo again. It was like going through piles of clothes instead of neatly put away clothes, so I grabbed her robe and I got him pants and his typical white tee.”

We heard it at the same time. This low but deep growl, and before we had time to defend ourselves we were jumped on and being attacked by a wolf, not just any wolf, it was John.

“John get off me. What the heck are you doing we came to get you and Alana and bring you home.” Clarisse was yelling at him and trying not to get bitten. His teeth looked so sharp this close up. “Monika get him off of me. Throw a low fireball at him or something, please he is trying to bite me.”

But I couldn't get to her because I was being attacked by Alana and she was scary. Her yellow eyes glowing in the early morning light, and her light brown fur that coated her body was shiny and smooth like a pet's would be, not that I was thinking of her like a pet, but what could I do? What could I say to get Alana off of me and to listen? Then I thought of it, Rebecca. So I yelled up to her. “Alana Listen to me, it's Rebecca, I'm Rebecca you don't want to hurt me right?” I felt her loosen her grip on me and I continued. “Alana we came to find you and bring you home. We need you, I need you. I need you Nana.” That name has haunted my dreams for as long as I could remember. I dreamt of this Nana taking care of me, playing with me, as a young child. Sometimes I would get these dreams during the day when I was touching Annie. I would see this lovely girl playing with this little girl they looked like they loved each other a lot and the little girl always called the older girl Nana. And Nana called her Beca. I knew now that this was my Nana. And I am her Beca.

Alana got off of me then, and looked horrified. “How do you know that name?” she demanded. “No one knows that name.” she stated matter-of-factly.

“Alana would you clear your head, please this is Beca, your Beca, I came to find you and bring you home. You turned last night remember. You and John made a promise to go after Raphael and then you took off ‘for a run’

as you stated when you were running away from us. Get him off of Clarisse before he bites her and turns her into a were too.” I finished sounding very drained and desperate. It must have helped because all she did was look at John and he got off her and looked at her as if for the first time, he realized he was attacking one of his own.

Looking very apologetic and ashamed of what he has done he said to Clarisse, “I am so sorry Clarisse, really I am I don’t understand what happened to me. I heard you two talking and my first instinct was to protect Alana, so I turned and jumped on the first one in my reach, Alana must have had the same thoughts because she had Monika pinned too.” He said pointing over at me and Alana on the ground.

“It’s ok but here take these and please put them on, I’m really not liking seeing all your goods.” She said to them both. “Then we can go home. I won’t tell anyone about you almost biting my head off and we can work on your plan to take down Raph. By the way I don’t think you need to practice turning you both got it nailed.” She said sarcastically. “But we can talk more once were in the compound, I feel exposed here like we’re being watched.”

She was right of course, it definitely felt like we were being watched and the sooner we got home the better. They changed fast and we were gone within a minute. Clarisse must have told someone that we found them, because everyone was waiting for us when we got home. They all looked so relived and we were too, except I needed to talk to Alana about those dreams I had, I know it’s another power, so I need to know how to control it, and if it is a helpful one or not, but for now I’ll let them get bombarded with questions and go and take a shower. I looked at Clarisse and she had the same idea in mind.

“We are going to shower, so when you are all up to date on what happened we need to come up with a plan on how to take down Raph and when the best time to do it is. Plus our great leaders smell a little foul themselves, I’m sure they are in need of hot water and soap too.” I said sarcastically.

We went up to our rooms and showered got dressed and we met in the upstairs library. We talked about that feeling of being watched and how it came as sudden as we felt it.

“I don’t like it. Someone was watching us, if not us at least them. It had to have been Raph.” Clarisse said. “I mean how else do you explain something like that. They followed us there and kept their distance. I bet they were expecting them to turn on us, and were going to take us to their leader or something. Ugh! I don’t like this.” She threw her arms around as if to show her frustration.

Clarisse sounded frustrated as well she should be. I didn’t blame her; I was frustrated too, just kept it under better control. “So what do you say we do? Use our leaders as bait? I don’t think that’s a great idea. Something was definitely messing with their brains though. It like they didn’t even recognize us, our voices or anything. It’s got to be dark magic or some kind of wolf tricks. I wish we had a better idea what we’re up against.” I was resting my head on the back of the chair now and staring up at the ceiling I remembered many nights that I read books up here and fell asleep looking up, I always wondered why there was this little layer of paint that looked slightly fresher than the rest of the ceiling. I usually stared at that spot for hours before falling asleep on the floor, but this time it was seconds before Clarisse’s voice pulled me forward and out of my day dream.

“Did you hear me, Monika?” She sounded desperate. “I have an idea. We need to get into their layer, hideout whatever those things want to call it. We need to get in and search it, to make off the weak areas, and get it back to us. It’s the only way.”

“Are you crazy? They would be expecting that, especially if they were watching us in the woods today. No way am I letting Alana and John go in there, what if they don’t come out?” I couldn’t believe how crazy that sounded, but I was actually considering it. Wow I must be going crazy if I’m actually considering infiltrating their compound.

“You have a point.” She sounded sad almost let down, it made me feel bad that I didn’t share with her my actually liking the idea. So I changed the subject.

“Look up at the ceiling for me.” I said pointing to the spot that always had me mesmerized. “You see how that little square looks like it was recently painted but the rest doesn’t? It looks like something is up there, I spend hours every night looking at that one spot, I don’t know why but I feel like I’m meant to find that and there is something in there for me.” I said feeling a little silly for actually coming out and saying it. I got up out of my chair and all of a sudden I was floating in the air. “Oh my God! What is happening to me?” I screamed. “Get me down! How do I get down? Why am I floating?” I said completely freaking out.

She looked surprised that I was floating up in the air but she spoke calmly, “You are not floating. What is happening to you is the same thing that happened to your mother. Your mother and my mother were the only two in this covenant that could levitate. That power is passed down through the women. So I can do that too. I’ll help you learn how to control it.” She said it so calmly as if I have had a lot of experience flying through the air. And as she said it she was floating in the air next to me. “The first thing you have to do is calm down.” Reaching out her hand I took it, and we soared up to the spot in the ceiling that has called to me since the first day I came into this room.

“Thanks.” I said as I landed on the floor again. As we landed I heard a gasp of surprise come from behind us. I turned to see Alana and John standing there watching us. Alana had her hand over her mouth and John was just staring like he saw a ghost.

“You have all of your mother’s gifts, I cannot believe I have found my Beca and didn’t even know it. Can I ask you a question? Are there more gifts you have that you are not sharing with us?” I looked at her and her eyes looked far away, as if she were somewhere else.

“Um can I talk to you alone first about my mother?” I said as I looked at Alana, then turned toward Clarisse “I promise I won’t open this without you.”

“Ok.” Was all she said and walked out of the library with John and closed the door.

After the door was closed I sat back down and motioned for Alana to join her. “I believe I am way out of my league here. I know to call you Nana because of these dreams I have. But I only get the ones with words in it when I’m holding Annie. Other than that I just get pictures. I always wondered who Nana was, and when I picked up Annie yesterday to show you, it came back to me and all my memories of before came back as well. I remember you giving me her and I remember you playing with me and taking care of me, I remember I couldn’t say your name so I made one up and you laughed and said ‘I’ll always be your Nana, and you will always be my Beca’.” I was crying now. “I don’t know why my parents left me, what could have happened to them that they didn’t leave me with you?” I had my head in Alana’s arms and I was sobbing uncontrollably. Alana was trying to sooth me by rubbing my back.

“You have a very special gift Beca, one that a few of us have; it is a very powerful and very important gift. The gift of premonitions I know it is overwhelming, but look what it did for you. It let you see your past. You knew who I was and you were able to keep me from killing you and Clarisse. If I didn’t hear you say that name I would have killed you. There was something there blocking my mind. I felt it; it felt like I was being forced to forget who I was. Or what I was supposed to do. I don’t know how to thank you; you saved me and my mate from becoming something we are trying not to be.” She finished what she was saying with a smile on her face but tears in her eyes, and she gave me a hug so fierce, as if she hasn’t seen me in years, and in which case she hasn’t, well not knowingly.

I hugged her back just as much, but was the first to pull away. “You know what I don’t understand? If you are so powerful why didn’t you use a spell

to try and find me?" I said a little upset that they had all this power and they did nothing to track me down.

"It's not that simple Beca. We need to have something very important to you, like a favorite toy or favorite piece of clothing even some hair from your brush. But when they went to look for it, there wasn't anything. They must have known they were going to search for you so they got rid of everything." She said sounding disappointed in herself and her covenant.

"So your strong connection to me wasn't enough?" I asked in disbelief.

"No." Was all she said. She looked so disappointed that I changed the subject.

"I found something that I am pretty sure was left by my parents. Clarisse was the one to help me get to it, because I have no idea what I am doing. But please don't mention my premonition gift to the others not just yet, I'm getting all these "gifts" at once and I don't want them to think of me as some super which." I bent my head down and looked at my feet struggling with something I was about to say and then I finally said, "Before I forget did you get the chance to check on Sebastian? How is he doing? He's not going to change is he?" I've so worked up over Alana and everything that happened, I almost forgot about Sebastian. I don't know how I forgot about him because he's usually all I think about but it's been a stressful night.

Alana was the first one to know about how I felt for Sebastian so she knew what I was feeling. And Alana couldn't lie to me no matter how much she felt it would be ok to. I am her Beca and she did not want to start their reunion off on the wrong foot. So she told her "I believe he is going to turn. He has not gained consciousness since he was bitten and is turning very pale. If he was not bitten by a vampire I would assume he was getting the flu or something else, but he looks very ill and the bite is what is causing it. Beca I am so sorry, you can go and visit him before we put him downstairs." With that she stood and motioned for me to follow.

I did and we went to the infirmary together. It was on the second floor one level below the library I was in. when I walked in I had to fight the urge to

run to him. He looked worse than what Alana had said and I hated myself for letting this happen to him. I knew it could have been worse if I wasn't there but if I would have listened to him it wouldn't have happened at all. I felt so horrible. I didn't know what else to do, so I went to his bed and sat next to him and cried. His eyes were closed and he wasn't breathing so well, so I was sure he couldn't hear me if I started to talk. So I poured my heart out to him; telling him everything from the premonitions to the new levitation power and everything in between, including my feelings for him. I thought that if he was awake he would tell me that I was naïve for thinking that he could have feelings for me, but I would never know. The only thing that happened was his hand reached out and grabbed my hand and squeezed it, not hard but as firm as he could. I looked up at his face and his eyes were silted open, the tiniest amount of eye you could possibly see through was looking back at me and it looked like he was crying.

“Sebastian! Are you ok? Can you hear me?”

He shook his head yes and I reached out and hugged him not too tight afraid I was going to hurt him. And he said “Rebecca..... I've... missed... you.” With long deep breaths in between each of his words he continued “I Knew... it was you... the moment... I saw you... I... just couldn't... be sure... until now.”

I pulled away a little and looked into his eyes. He looked sincere enough that I had to ask him, “How did you know me? I mean back then, you knew me? I don't have any memories of you or premonitions about us as we were little. I don't understand.”

He took me in his arms and said something that I wasn't so sure that, that is what he said. “We were... destined... to be... mates.”

I didn't think that those were the words that escaped his mouth, so I asked him “What did you just say?”

He looked at me and smiled and said “You... heard me... right... Rebecca. You... and I... were meant... to be mated... I felt... your soul... call to me... the first... time I... met you.” He started coughing and pulled me closer.

“Some of us... are paired... at birth... while others... find their... other half... in other groups... and were not... meant to be... but are great... together... I knew... you were... Rebecca and... I have... waited almost... a year... to kiss you. Since I saw you... and felt you... I knew... you were for me... I just... didn't... know how... to talk to... you.” He rolled over so he could look at my whole face, take in every detail, so he won't forget it. “If I told... you this... would it... have freaked... you out?”

I looked at him and stared into his eyes. How I loved those eyes. How weird it was that I was hearing all of this from him as if he could look into my mind and see or hear what I wanted. It made me feel good, but sad at the same time, because it was coming out at the worst possible time. He was going to change into a vampire and they would never have this life that was planned out for them that I so desperately wanted. “No, it wouldn't have. I felt it to, the call of your soul to mine; but I didn't know that was possible I thought you chose your mate, and I never thought you would want me.” I turned my head away so he couldn't see me blush, and he tilted my head back up so our eyes met. And I continued. “I'm just an ordinary girl who just found out she has powers and belongs to a strong covenant of witches and warlocks. I'm not special, pretty or anything else that attracts guys to girls. I'm just me, Monika Marshal or better yet now I'm someone else Rebecca or Beca depending who you are. I don't even know who I am any more. All I know is that I don't want to live a day without you and now I'm going to lose you. How is that fair? And it's all my fault I should have let you take me back. You should have forced me.” I was crying and he leaned over to sooth me.

“You will not... lose me... Rebecca... I will not turn... I won't... I can't lose... you neither...”

“Alana says you're going to turn; that you look like you will. I'll kill them. All of them.” At that time the door swung open and in came John and Peter. They were there to help carry Sebastian downstairs to the cells. Before I could think about it, I leaned over and kissed him. And he kissed me back with more force than I would have thought and we were lost in each other. That's when it happened, my first vision of us. It was of the future, I was

wearing a violet colored dress that was long to the ground, and even with heels on it was still just touching the ground. My hair was back to its original orangey red color and it was down and curly. He was standing next to me with a nice lilac colored tie with a white button up shirt. His hair was as it always was neatly arranged on his head in that way that made me want to run my fingers through it. He looked at me and smiled and what I saw made me catch my breath. He had fangs. But he was so sweet and gentle as if he weren't that monster he was turned into. I pulled away and looked into his eyes, and for some strange reason I knew he saw it too, he saw my vision.

And before they took him away he said "Don't worry... I'll never hurt... you Rebecca." And he brushed my hair away from my face and kissed my cheek. The guys came over and helped him down stairs and I was left there breathless and feeling empty.

After about twenty minutes I went to go look for Clarisse so I could finally open up the envelope that we found in the library. I promised I would open it with her and I like to keep my promises. I went down stairs first, checking all of the rooms and was about to go back up when I found her in the weapons room, with fighting gear on. She always wore tightly fitted black clothes when she knew she was going to go fight, so I was a little worried to see her dressed like that, since I didn't know anyone got sent out on a mission.

"Hi Clarisse, where are you off to? Do you need any help?" I said as I walked into the room. I reached into my pocket to make sure I still had the envelope which I did; it was starting to feel heavy like it was tempting me to open it and I couldn't take it anymore.

"No I'm not going out I'm just looking for something to practice with, you were gone a long time so I thought you forgot about me..." she cut off as I pulled out the envelope and motioned for her to follow to me up to the unused library.

When we got to the library we sat in the back on the two bean bag chairs that were set up for the kids in the covenant. There aren't many kids here since the only pairs are John and Alana and Peter and Jessica. The older couples are still around but unable to fight so they teach and train the kids. But John and Alana haven't been successful in having any children and now I wonder if they ever will. Jessica is five feet three inches tall with black hair and blue eyes. Peter is five feet six inches tall with dirty blonde hair and green eyes. Their kids are eight and ten. The boy is ten his name is Alexander. And the girl is eight her name is Rhain. Alexander looks like his father in every aspect apart from his eyes; those are his mothers. Rhain looks like a splitting image of her mother. Every last detail she could be her twin. The others are older in their teen years none old enough to fight yet, but one is close she turns eighteen next month, and she is more than ready, her name is Maia.

I took the red bean bag and Clarisse took the blue one. When we were comfortable I took out the envelope and opened it slowly. "Ok, here we go. I hope this was meant for me and no one else, because I've been so anxious to see what is in here." I said.

"Ok so open it." Clarisse said a little anxiously. So I opened it. And pulled out first a letter it was short, but I put it aside as I noticed there were pictures in there as well. I took out the pictures and went through them. The first one was of me and Alana and I was sure it was Clarisse. So I gave it to her and sure enough Clarisse confirmed it. "This was taken two days before you disappeared. We had gone out to get ice cream that day we were at the park down the street. I was wondering where these pictures went." As she grabbed the next one that was of me and my parents, she told me "This is your mom Samantha and your dad Robert." She said pointing out the individuals in the picture.

"I know." I said and paused before telling her what just happened. I wiped at the tears in my eyes and said "I just had a vision as I touched that photo. It was of the three of us, they loved me so much, kept telling me that everything will be ok and that they love me. But nothing bad happened in

the vision except my dad had a weird mark on his shoulder; he was pulling a long sleeve shirt up over it.”

“You have visions too? It must be because your mother did. She was a very powerful witch. And her and your father were just like Alana and John; so in love and always together. When they were mated they were just as strong together as Alana and John are. I still wonder what happened to them.” She said as she was staring off into space.

I was done looking at the pictures the other two were of me as a baby and me with a boy I was sure was Sebastian. He looked older than I was which if it is Sebastian he should be. I put it aside with the intent on asking him about it when I was done looking through all of this. I reached for the letter and opened it. It was short enough to make me feel like they were in a rush writing it. It said...

My dearest Rebecca, I am sorry we had to leave you like that, but your father was bitten by a werewolf and we had to leave the compound before they planned an attack. It was the downtown pack who did it, please forgive us. I love you with all my heart and hopefully one day we will be reunited. Use your gifts well as they will help you find us. Love mom and dad.

I stared at the letter dumbfounded. I couldn't believe that they were still alive and hopefully they didn't turn evil. It worked with Alana and John, so maybe they will be ok too. But after all these years of them being gone I couldn't think of anything that would make them stay good. I looked up at Clarisse and handed her the letter. Clarisse read it and had the same look on her face, one of dumbfounded misery.

“I can't believe what I am seeing. I mean he was acting funny before they disappeared, well that's what my mom said to me anyways, but I can't picture them turning and not telling anyone.” She stood up and started pacing the floor in front of the bean bags. She looked completely shocked and I was a little worried.

“Well apparently they didn't want anyone to know, although I don't know why they didn't just leave me here. Maybe that wasn't part of the plan.

Maybe something happened to them before they could bring me back.” I said hopeful of anything to keep my parents and their intentions good.

“Well I’m not sure Monika, but we should get Alana and the others, they will know what to do, hopefully.” She said as she got up and went to the door waiting for me to join her.

Chapter 4

We all got together in the basement so we could include Sebastian. That was my idea I desperately needed to be near him and I fought for him to be included the whole time with Alana stating “I saw it in a vision, he turns into a vampire, but he doesn’t attack us. He was smiling and laughing with us.” She let me have my way, I guessed since now she knew that we were to be mated there wasn’t much she could do to keep us apart, we will find a way to be together, and she was right I would. So now here we were down in the cold basement discussing what we were going to do.

“Well I think we plan an attack. We need to take down Raphael and the sooner the better. He’s getting old, it should be easy” said Peter.

“Um did you forget that they age differently than we do? They stay younger longer than we do which is why Raphael has been in command for twenty years. Yes he’s getting older, but he is still strong.” Jack said.

I didn’t know they lived that long and they stayed young basically forever. Man this world is so confusing and much to learn and remember I don’t know how they remember it all. But I’m a fast study and I’ll get it and retain it.

Peter looked at Jack as if he had ten heads. Then said “Your right I forgot, but I still think he is getting weaker with age, we should case the building they are in and check for Sam and Robert. We could use them, if they haven’t been turned evil.” He said with a hint in his voice that he doubts we could count on that part, but didn’t want to kill our joy completely.

“You know what maybe that is what they meant in the letter. I mean I have to be able to see them. Do you have anything they might have owned still laying around maybe I could get something off of it.” Then I stopped. I forgot that I hadn’t yet told everyone that I have had and still have visions. But with everyone reading the letter I was sure they would figure it out, they aren’t dumb.

“What do you mean ‘maybe you could get something off of it’?” Peter said looking as if he was lost.

Apparently some of them were dumb I thought but I said, “I get visions like my mother. I have the gift of premonitions and levitation which is why I found this.” I said shaking the letter in my hand to indicate that that was why we were here. “It was stuck up on the roof in the leisure library. I was in there with Clarisse when I found it; she helped me use my power to get it. Oh yea and incase I forget, I have the ability to throw fire from hands. I’m not an expert on these gifts of mine yet, but I want to learn how to control them before I go into battle with the weres.”

Everyone turned to look at me as if for the first time. Taking in every detail of me and then the one to speak was someone everyone forgot about. Sebastian, and he sounded stronger, much stronger. “Rebecca, you and Alana were meant to run Luna together, you will know how to use your powers when you need to, but I can train you if you would let me.” Me not used to being called Rebecca turned and faced him. He was looking only at me and me at him. He looked a lot healthier and stronger. Just Like with John, his muscles now stood out. I wondered if his change was complete no one ever talked about how long it took to change into a vamp, so I wasn’t sure. But the fact that they quickly brought him down must mean that he was close to his change.

He went on “I’m not going to hurt you, so you can stop studying me like that. I’m stuck in this cage for one and I would never hurt my mate for two. I will always choose to protect my mate weather we were mated by ceremony or not. I feel you in my soul and I am so sorry we were separated for so long, but I will do everything to keep you at my side forever. I will be alive forever, which means you will too.” He looked as if he were struggling with something then he said “Alana let me out, so I can be with my mate. Please I can’t stand being this close and being restricted from touching her.” He pleaded.

Alana thought about it for a few seconds and looked at John. He gave her confirmation and she went to let him out, before unlocking the cage in a

whisper she said, “You try anything and I will set your ass on fire you understand me? This isn’t just one warlock with his mate; this is a vampire, with a witch and the rest of her covenant members. I will protect them from you, I promise you that; even if it means she hates me forever for doing it. I know about the vision you shared during your first kiss, but not all visions are true. So you promise me you will not attack them.”

“Alana you know me, you know I will not hurt them. I will find a way to live without fresh human blood. I’ll get bags of blood or I’ll try animal blood, although I have never heard of a real vampire living off of that stuff, I want to be with my mate. Every bone in my body is pulling me to her.” and he bent his head to the left to indicate he was indeed talking about me.

Alana knew exactly what he meant, that is what it felt like with her and John before they were mated by ceremony. After the ceremony it gets easier because you can feel them in a different way. Your minds become one. You cannot hear each other’s thoughts but you can feel when one another is hurt or happy and it lets you ease up on needing to touch one another so much. “Ok.” Was all she said.

Then she opened the cage. Once the door was opened he went running to me and picked me up in his arms and hugged me so tightly he had to loosen up his hold on me so I could breathe. Then he put me down and took my chin and lifted it up to meet his lips and he kissed me the way I wanted the first to be, full of passion and love. I could feel love coming from him and I poured love into him as well. It was everything I wanted, a loving man and a great family, but reality hit faster than I wanted it too when the others coughed to get our attention.

“Sorry to break up the reunion, but I’m sure there was a reason behind them wanting to turn you into a vamp and I want to find out what it is, so we can come up with a plan to see why they wanted you turned as well as my mate turned into monsters.” Alana said. We all went upstairs to a more comfortable setting.

We all sat around the dining room table. “Ok so we know that Raphael has turned Rebecca’s parents as well as us.” Alana motioned between her and

John. And she continued with “What we don’t know is why? Why target us? Why not just kill us?”

Clarisse was the first one to answer. “Because he wants the power on his side, why else would he go through the trouble of turning the most powerful warlocks into weres? I mean come on he took down Samantha and Robert by one bite and now he thinks he took down you. He is probably trying to get this covenant weak to take us all out.” She sounded like she knew what she was talking about, and everyone took the time to take in what she said, I guess because they knew she was on to something.

“So answer me this. Why did the vamps turn Sebastian? I mean the weres and vamps are known to work together when they need to take care of things. But for them to both want to take us down? Do you think they planned that, or was that just icing on the cake?” I said exasperated. I’ve been going through this over and over in my mind all day. “First there is a kind of spell or something to cloud the memories of John and Alana and now we have Sebastian who is a vampire and oh yea my parents abandoned me because they were turning into werewolves and now I have to use my gifts to find my parents; and what exactly, bring them back? What if they are evil?” I covered my mouth once I realized everyone was staring at me with questions written all over their faces. I didn’t mean to say all of that out loud but it just poured out of my mouth. No one knew what I meant about John and Alana’s memories being clouded so now I had to explain what happened, well no better way to figure everything out than to just go in and tell every detail.

So me and Clarisse explained everything that happened including the feeling of being watched. Everyone had the same thought that Clarisse and I had, it was Raphael and he needed to see that they were turning evil so his plan of whatever it is will work, but he didn’t anticipate me being Rebecca, I’m the reason for them not being evil. I spoke out loud saying “What if they aren’t evil weres at all? What if they have clouded memories as well, I mean that would explain why only a few break free. And you two,” I motioned to John and Alana, “were a part of his plan and now you probably pissed him off.”

“Your right, but before we come up with a plan for Raph can we please take care of that damn Banshee.” Sebastian said looking over at Monika. “We can go, I mean now I’m a vamp and you saved my ass back there last time, plus we need to stop somewhere and get me some blood. I could try animal blood first, but if it doesn’t work I’ll go to blood bags, I will not ever drink live, and I won’t hurt you.” He added as he seen Monika’s face show horror at the mention of him needing blood. He rubbed her back and brushed the hair out of her face and tucked it behind her ear.

“I’m not afraid of you; I could hurt you if you ever tried to hurt me.” She motioned to fire in her hands and all he could do was laugh at her. He was so happy to have someone so strong as his mate.

“I have a question Alana. How is this mating ceremony supposed to happen now that I’m a vampire? I mean I know how the witch and warlock one works but what about the witch to vampire?”

Alana looked startled as if she hadn’t thought of that yet herself. He wouldn’t hurt her of that she was certain, but to mate with a vampire she was sure he needed her blood to complete the ceremony and she wasn’t exactly on good terms with a vampire. So she told him what she thought was the truth and she didn’t leave anything out. “I think you need to drink her blood to complete the ceremony. Only a sip, but I’m not certain on the how of this but I’m pretty sure she needs to drink from you as well. I have never had to preform one of this magnitude and I wonder if that will turn her as well, how else is she to cut your skin and drink from you without fangs?” she looked at everyone and back to Sebastian and Monika and said “Maybe we should finish this conversation later, while we are alone. As for the Banshee, let’s go in separate groups. Peter and Jessica go together land at the top of Cross Street. John and I will go together and land at the bottom of Cross Street; and then you two go towards the middle. The rest of you stay here and try and figure out a way to get into the weres hideout and how we can get Samantha and Robert out of there. If you have to go and case the building do it carefully and don’t go alone, got it?”

“Got it.” Everyone in the room said at once.

Sebastian and I went to get some weapons and the potions we had before. The Banshee won't be able to hurt him now but she can still hurt me, Peter and Jessica. So I had him show me how he made that potion to block our ears and we were done in no time. I grabbed my two daggers from the day before and even though I don't need them so much now I feel better having them with me. When I'm dressed in my fighting gear and ready to go I meet Sebastian down stairs and we head to our spot on Cross Street. Before we go I yell up to Alana and Jessica and tell them we are ready and they head down to meet us. We exchange looks of approval before we head out.

We all land at our designated spots on the street. We land exactly where we did last time and a wave of panic comes over me. Sebastian must have felt it because he came over to me and told me it was going to be ok, that he was ok, it could have been worse. I believed him even though I still felt like it was my fault. But we didn't have much time to dwell on that, with the sound of shattering glass coming from the bottom of the street down near John and Alana. I wasted no time and Sebastian joined me we were down the street in a flash. I had my potions in one hand and the spell in the other. I ran to Alana's side and got startled a little when I saw her in her wolf form, and then mentally smacked myself for forgetting. I handed her the spell and a bottle of the potion. But Alana shook her head and said "I don't need the spell or the potion. I can take her out without one." And she started chanting under her breath and got louder.

"I call on the power of the Luna covenant, to help me defeat this evil and to restore the good that once was." She repeated it two times before anything happened.

And all of a sudden there was a body on the ground of a young witch with a sun on her arm. She belongs to the Charlton Covenant. I believe Alana called them the Elements Covenant. "What do we do with her? Is she dead?" Monika asked

"We take her back to the Elements. I didn't want to kill her; she will have to go through some serious recovery training before they let her out in battle

again. She had a lot of evil in her which means she has killed several people. But John and I will take her back to them, you two go and get Jessica and Peter and go back to the compound and see what they have for us.”

“Ok, but we need to get him some blood first; so I’ll send those two back and then go with Sebastian and we will meet them back there.”

“Ok Monika, call us if there are any problems. We will probably be there before you, but if we are not then, we will see you when we get there.”

“Ok. Bye.”

They walked up the street and met with Jessica and Peter, we told them everything that happened and what Alana wants them to do. Then we went to the woods, so Sebastian could try some animal blood. I suggested that fresh would probably be better since it’s not human blood, it could have a better effect than blood from a dead one. He agreed and I let him go hunt one and stood watch. I didn’t really want to watch him hunt down an animal, but I couldn’t take my eyes off of him. I couldn’t believe that I would spend the rest of my life with him, but I didn’t want to have to bite him neither. That was something for another time to worry about. He came back looking surprisingly satisfied.

“I guess that was good?” She said as he came and picked her up and kissed her as they were walking out of the woods.

He spoke with his lips still on hers “It was perfect. Thank you for trusting in me, and thank you for helping me.”

“No problem. That is what I am here for right, a mate is someone you can confide in and trust and count on? That is what I want and I can’t wait until we are finally mated. But I have a feeling we will need to wait sometime before we figure out what we need to do to complete the ceremony.” She spoke to him in between kisses, and closed her eyes and took them away to the compound. They landed in the unused library and he looked down at her and smiled.

“You afraid of drinking my blood?” he said giggling “Because we can practice now if you’d like? Your blood is calling to me.” He looked so sexy with his light brown eyes shining with that mischievous look on his face.

“No, I’m not afraid of drinking your blood, I’m afraid of you drinking mine. You said you don’t want to drink live blood from a human and honey, I’m human.” She said staring up into his eyes with her arms wrapped around his neck. “But we can’t do anything now, we need to find the others and see what they found out. And then we need to come up with a plan, I’m sorry Sebastian but we have to put us on hold until we finish what Raph started.” She finished with a kiss and walked towards the door.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her towards him, “Do not put us on hold. We will get our day and we will have time between battles. Look at Alana and John and what they went through and what they continue to go through. We will go on as any other day and I will not put us on hold. Do you understand Becki?”

“Becki?” she looked puzzled. “If you want to call me Becki then go for it, Alana has always called me Beca, so what is another nickname for a name I’m not used to. Plus my parents will be calling me Rebecca as well, so I might as well get used to it.”

“I will call you whatever you want me to call you, if you want to keep Monika, I’ll call you Nika, but I will have a nickname for your name that only I will call you.” He said smiling at her puzzled face.

“Call me whatever you want Pumpkin.” She said laughing as she walked to the door.

They walked downstairs to the dining room and took a seat with the rest of the group. Jacob was standing at the head of the table talking to Alana and John, and they looked pleased. They stopped as they noticed us taking our seats; and Alana spoke first. “My fellow Luna members, we were able to strip the Banshee of her powers. She was one of the Elements Covenant. She had recently lost the man who was to be her mate when they went out to fight the Banshee who started the attacks. When he died in front of her

while the Banshee was still alive she went to kill her and she managed to do so, but got caught in her scream as well. So while she vanquished the first one she became the second one.” She paused and looked around the room, she motioned for Jacob and his partner Sean to stand and come over to her; and then she continued. “The boys have figured out a way to get into the hide out of the wolves, Sean went into the building through the rear of the building, where there is a basement door. He went up two levels and came to a door that was locked from the other side. Even though there was a lock on that door, we are witches and warlocks we can get it off. We need to know the layout of the inside if we want to get Sam and Rob out. We can’t leave them there.

So take the rest of the night off. Get some rest and first thing in the morning we will send out our best seekers and get the layout of the building. Clarisse you and Monika will take the lead of the Seekers since you both can levitate to get a closer look inside. Monika don’t worry about not knowing how to control it when you need it, it will come to you. When we have time after this we will teach you how to control it better. Jacob and Sean you will be the ground seekers. When you are done report back to me and we will figure out what to do from there. But please be careful don’t get caught and watch each other’s backs.”

With that she finished and got up and walked out of the room. She looked exhausted from what Monika could tell, she wondered if it was the whole wolfing out thing that’s got her drained. She will ask her tomorrow, but until then she had a certain Vampire that she needed to take care of. Clarisse walked with her to her room, she was talking about how she has been having this strange pulling feeling to Sean, and she couldn’t shake it. She was happy to be going out with him and Jacob tomorrow this way she could talk more to him. Monika was surprised that she didn’t talk to him more since they were the same age and trained together and had classes together. So she said she would help her if she needed it. Sebastian kept his distance from us to give us privacy, but I knew he could hear us and I’m sure Clarisse knew as well. But she didn’t seem to care.

Sebastian stopped by his room to change and grab a shower. I went into my room and showered. I couldn't help getting excited for him to come over. I never had a really serious boyfriend so to have Sebastian and be destined to mate with him, sent goose bumps down my arms. I was just finishing up brushing my hair when a light knock on the door made me jump. I looked in the mirror and made sure I looked ok; then went to open the door. Sebastian was there in his pajama sweats and a white t-shirt. He looked so sexy from his gorgeous face to his tight muscles. Being a vampire definitely suited him, he looked breathtakingly handsome. And that definitely made me feel less attractive. She opened the door wider for him to come in and he went in and sat on her bed. He was looking around at the pictures on her walls. Some were of her friends and one of her and her foster parents. And then the ones she just received today from the letter her parents left for her. He looked at those more closely and pulled one off the wall, realizing she forgot to ask him if that was him she blushed.

She motioned to the picture he was holding and said "I found those in the letter my parents left for me and I thought it would be a good idea to keep them out so I could try and get some clues out of them. That one I was going to ask you about; but I forgot with all this chaos that went on today. Is that you in the picture with me?"

All he did was stare at her. She didn't know why he was looking so lost so she went to take the picture from him and as she touched it she had a vision. It was of her and the boy in the picture. They were running around chasing after one another and she was yelling "Sebstin please no run so fast. I can't catch you."

"Becki you will always catch me." Said Sebastian and he stopped so she could catch up to him. Then she got pulled out of the vision and looked at Sebastian and said "Sebstin, we knew back then? Well you knew back then, I was just three and you were six. How could you know that at that age?"

He looked at her and smiled "I haven't heard that name in twenty-one year's Becki. Yes I knew back then, but only because I was old enough to

feel it. I would have never told you until you asked me. I wouldn't have forced you into anything neither. We were just friends back then." He paused looking at her and smiled, then said, "I share your visions. I saw that one as well. It might just be when we touch or it could be because we are getting closer. Have you had one without me around since our first kiss?"

"No." Was all she said and they talked the rest of the night, about everything.

Chapter 5

The next morning Clarisse was at the door bright and early. She was dressed in fighting gear as expected but she looked different, like she was glowing. I didn't want to ask her why while Sebastian was there, so I quickly dressed and went with her down stairs. While they were walking down to the kitchen Clarisse told her how she saw Sean last night. That he felt the pull too and had to see her before they went out on their mission. They stayed up all night talking about things that she never told anyone and he told her as well. Monika continued on how her Sebastian talked and she shared with her the one thing she will keep from everyone apart from her and Alana, the fact he shares her visions. "He thinks it will get stronger after we are fully mated, and he thinks that my mom and dad were able to do that as well, it gives me another reason to go and find them. I feel him in my head when I have the visions, so I know he can see them, it feels weird, having the feeling of someone in your mind." She turned her head to make sure no one could hear her and she continued, "I kind of like it though, it lets me feel his emotions while he sees what I see. When I saw the one of us when we were little I felt his surprise and his happiness at seeing us young together. It felt good."

Clarisse looked at Monika and smiled a knowing smile, since she found her mate she knows what she means, except not completely. "I wish I could feel that, but I would not pass up having Sean as my mate. Now we have two ceremonies to complete and I cannot wait to see what you have to do. I'm sorry for the excitement but I really want to watch a vampire and a witch mating ceremony. If it wasn't you I'm sure you would want to watch it as well."

She was right of course but I didn't say anything we got to the kitchen and every one was there; we took our seats and ate quickly since we were the ones who were going out on a mission. After we were done Alana

instructed us where to go and how to proceed if we get caught. We left shortly after and were at the weres hideout in no time.

“Clarisse, how do I get up there?” Monika asked as she was trying to levitate but was completely unsuccessful, on the other hand Clarisse was high above her head and was just floating there, waiting for me to get up. “I can’t believe they thought I could do this with no practice, how did they think I would be able to get up there?”

“Monika, just relax, and if it helps think I’m in trouble to help motivate you.” She paused and looked past Monika and continued, “Or better yet picture two big wolves coming after you, one gray and one brown, their dark yellow eyes targeted on you.”

“Wow, can you have any more details it’s like you can see them...ahh! Oh my God, why didn’t you tell me they were really behind me?” she said as she was floating up toward Clarisse. “I could have been bitten, can you imagine a werewolf and a vampire living happily together forever?” she said laughing and Clarisse giggled a little too.

“Ok, now that you are finally up here lets go along the floors from the first floor up, but don’t go to close to the ground, because then you might land and I wouldn’t doubt them having more down on the ground, since they know were here.” She looked down and realized that Sean and Jacob are still down there, “We have to warn them, got any ideas?”

“Um actually yes. So I just think of where I want to go and it brings me there?”

“Yes, just don’t close your eyes doing it because you’ll definitely teleport. I have done that when I was first learning, fell and busted my butt too.”

“Ok.” I got to the other side without incident and I spotted them, in a tree they must have been hoping to see us, because they were looking up and spotted me.

“We can’t get any information with them out here hunting us. I didn’t want to go back without letting you girls know first, but were heading back now since that one,” he pointed to a smaller wolf with black fur who was just sitting looking up at them in the tree, “won’t go anywhere.”

“Ok, were almost done anyway, so go back and let Alana know we should be back in twenty minutes tops.”

They both shook their heads and the next thing I knew they were gone. If I didn’t already know about this stuff I would have been freaked out. The little black wolf was still there, but now it was looking at me, and suddenly it became a beautiful woman with long black hair and she was kind of tall from this point, she looked vaguely familiar, but I couldn’t place her. Then she spoke and Monika knew immediately who it was.

It was my mother.

“Rebecca, you came for me? You found our letter?”

“Yes I found it, but I dint come here for you, I came here on a mission.” She stopped when Clarisse came up beside her and she gasped when she saw Monika’s naked mother standing there. Samantha returned back to her wolf form, to make it easier for Clarisse.

“I can’t believe we found you! I mean we were planning on finding you soon, but not today. You need to come with us. Alana will be so happy.” She stopped and spoke in Monika’s ear “we can’t trust her yet, she looks as if she is battling the urge to attack us, and if we can get her to come with us maybe we can get the cloud out of her mind.”

“I noticed that too, but we can’t leave my dad here, what if Raph plans an attack on him, since their connected, what if we try and take the cloud out now? It could help, then we can tell her our plan, and have an insider helping us.” She sounded desperate, and she was. She wanted so bad to run up to her and hug her like she had seen in her visions of them. Clearly that was not a good idea she could kill her if she tried. She spoke louder this time, “Mom, we will be back, I need to get something for you, something that might help. Get some clothes on and I’ll meet you right back

here in ten minutes.” She turned to Clarisse and said “That picture of her, dad, and me, that has to work, if I could get her to have a vision and see what she has missed all these years, maybe it will break the spell or whatever it is on her memory. We have to try and while there let Alana know; maybe she’ll come with us.”

“Ok.” Was all she said and I took her hand and we were gone. When I opened my eyes we were in the dining room, and Alana was sitting there with Jacob and Sean.

“I was expecting you to be here sooner what took so long?” she said as if she were angry with us.

“I found my mother.”

Alana’s eyes lit up, and she had a calmer look on her face now, which didn’t make me feel like a little girl getting in trouble for missing curfew any more. “You did; but how? You were not supposed to look for her.”

“It was the black wolf that was sitting under the tree the boys were in. After they left she switched back to her human form and I didn’t recognize her until she spoke my name. Clarisse saw her too; I came to get a picture and to have you come with us. She’s supposed to be there fully dressed in about five more minutes.”

Alana looked pleased, and very excited. “Ok, go and grab that picture and we’ll leave when you get back down.”

Monika nodded her head and teleported up to her room and got the picture and teleported back down. She smiled a little when she seen the look on Alana’s face, she wasn’t supposed to use that power like that, but this was an emergency. “Ok I’m ready.”

They got there in no time, but they held onto Alana’s hands to keep her up off the ground as well, they still didn’t want to take any chances. Samantha was there waiting when they arrived, and looked very happy when she saw Alana. Alana’s eyes were watering, and she called out to her, “Auntie Sam,

you have been gone for twenty one years and you don't look a day older than the day you disappeared.”

“Alana, I have missed you so much, I'm sorry I took Rebecca from you like that, I can imagine the toll it had on you, and for that I am so sorry, but I didn't want Raphael knowing that she was alive and with you, he would have killed her for sure. And I couldn't bear losing my baby.” She broke off sobbing, and wiped at her eyes trying to see. “Now my dear Rebecca, what did you bring me? If he sees me out here talking to you he will kill me.”

“I brought you this.” She held up the picture and then let it fall so it would hit the ground. “I'm sorry that you couldn't see me grow up, but my foster parents did what they could. They named me Monika, since I couldn't remember my name, which I'm assuming you and dad are to blame for that.”

Samantha looked a little guilty, but she told the truth “It was a memory potion. You were supposed to get them back slowly after age eight, but I'm sure your dad made sure you couldn't remember at all, since you look like you just found out who you are.”

“Your right I don't remember much, except what I've seen in my visions.” I sounded a little upset and I should be, what the heck man, they took away my memories, I couldn't even remember my own name when they found me, all I could say was Annie and I pointed at the doll every time I said her name, and soon they stopped calling me Annie and the people who adopted me called me Monika. They never really treated me like theirs it was more like a friend's kid they took in because they needed to. I was always a good kid; I just kept to myself a lot since they didn't really care what I had to say. When I graduated high school, I moved out, I had a job at a local fast food place and got a roommate, she was my best friend, but when I started acting weird and didn't talk to her she decided to move out. Then I found Alana and I've been with her ever since.

“I'm sorry Rebecca, I know I can't repay you for what we have done, but I will make it up to you.” She bent down and picked up the picture and paused. Monika was pulled into her vision with her. It was of her mom and

dad talking, no not talking fighting about her. “We have to take her away from here. You heard him; he will make sure she dies so no one will ever know what happened to us. She seen my bite on my arm, she knows too much. I’m sorry Samantha but we cannot leave her here we will be putting the whole covenant in danger. I may be a monster now, but I will not let it destroy my family and friends. I’m a Luna at heart no matter how much of me is a monster.”

“I know Robby I don’t want to endanger them, but to just abandon her with no memory, how do you think I can live with that? I’m her mother I just can’t abandon her.”

“She will get her memory back slowly after she turns eight. The potion isn’t permanent, when she starts to remember she will be drawn here and then she can come and help us, until then she has to have no memory of us, magic, or this family.” He motioned to the whole room they were in. But she was pulled out of the vision as she fell from the sky; and was caught by a very handsome man that looked exactly like her father did in the vision she’d just seen.

“That would have been a nasty fall Rebecca, you should be more careful when your levitating.” He spoke to her as if he has known her, her entire life. And it made her angry.

“Put me down.” She screamed and without even realizing what she was doing she was holding a fireball in her hand ready to throw it at her father. It was Clarisse who got her to look away and put out the fireball.

“Monika stop! That’s your father!” She screamed it several times before she actually put out the fire.

“We need to take this to a more comfortable environment.” Was all Alana said before they were all teleported to the compound. They landed outside in the garden and Monika and Clarisse sat down on their rock next to the pond. And Alana ushered Sam and Robert towards them as well. “Ok listen to me all of you, you could have blown our cover back there and you,” she

said pointing at me, “could have killed your father with that fireball. Your father! Did you really want to do that?”

“No, but you should have seen him in that vision my mother I had, he was so determined to just send me away and strip me of everything and everyone I have ever known and loved, while my mom was fighting to keep me here with you.” I said trying to keep myself from crying. “I wanted to find them, but not like this, not to find out he was the reason for me not growing up here with all of you. And why the heck do I see her visions as well as my own? Is that even normal?”

Alana and Samantha both looked shocked “You saw that?” was all Samantha said as she sat down next to Monika. “I didn’t know that your power would be so much more advanced than mine. No one has ever had the ability to see other people’s visions. I have heard of one witch that could project her visions to her mate, but that was once they were mated after the ceremony, she learned how to control it and she ended up dying because she didn’t share the vision of his death with him, and it cost them both their lives. If you never lost your memories and learned how to control that power earlier, you could have been a very powerful witch. I’m sorry that I let your father do that to you, but I was too worried about you to listen to my mother instincts. I know that Alana and her parents would never let anything happen to you and I’m so sorry you had to grow up without the people who cared about you the most.” She took me in her arms and held me like it as going to be the last time she will ever see me again.

Then she heard a cough and felt immediately who it was. She felt that pull instantly before she heard the cough she knew he was there. It was Sebastian. And she was so excited to see him she hasn’t seen him since this morning before they went on her mission. Her mom stood up to greet him and immediately retracted her hand. “Vampire.” She hissed. “You are not allowed in these walls.”

“Mom, that’s Sebastian he was recently turned, like two days ago, and he is my mate.” She went to him and gave him a hug and a quick kiss. “I’ve missed you.” She whispered to him.

He mother looked shocked and happy for her at the same time. She re-extended her hand to him and said “Sebastian Lockwood. It has been a long time since I have seen you. How are you doing? So you are Rebecca’s mate after all? That is such great news, I’m really happy she has you in her life. How did you turn? If you don’t mind me asking.”

“It is nice to see you as well Samantha, and I am doing well, couldn’t complain I’m the happiest I have been in a very long time. I got turned two days ago when Monika and I went out to take care of a Banshee problem, we were attacked by ten vamps, but your daughter here saved my life when the last one got to me she took care of him. She is a wonderful person and still is a very powerful witch considering she hasn’t had any real training on her new powers and she has used them several times during the last few days.” He smiled at Monika and then continued, “So Robert got turned and you’re a full wolf? Did you get bitten as well?”

“No I didn’t get bitten; I just fully changed the same day and time he did.” She looked around confused and her eyes landed on Alana as if seeing her yellow eyes for the first time. She spoke then saying, “You’re a werewolf? When and how come you were able to escape the fog?” and she paused “wait why don’t I feel the fog anymore, I don’t feel Raph in my mind as much as I have before. I can still feel him as if he is trying to communicate to me. Robby, do you feel that as well?”

“Yes I do. It is very interesting; I have not felt this free in such a long time.”

“Keep that connection, you two need to communicate with him. Let him know you are alright you just went out for a run. We need your help. You need to be our insiders, were planning on taking him down. I want to take him down for what he did to John.” Alana looked directly at Sam and Robert and said “You need to do this for us. We will not have him taking any more of us. Can you still use your powers?”

“Yes we do, but since we are forbidden to use them, we are getting weaker, power wise.” Robert said speaking for them both. “He knows that when we use them it makes us stronger, we are stronger when we are at our full potential; and on a full moon we’re a force to be reckoned with.”

“Well we both still have our powers and I feel invincible. I will never stop using them, but you need to go back and act like you’re doing everything he says, just keep in mind that you have your family back and we will not let him keep you or kill you.” She paused and looked over at me looking a little worried and said “We will meet you at Morris Street Park tomorrow at one. If you are not there by one fifteen we will go in and take him down. My girls scouted out the building and they know the layout enough to navigate through the building. But please meet us there.” She gave them both a hug and I did as well then we pushed them on their way, to keep Raph from being suspicious.

Chapter 6

After they left using their teleporting power everyone met in the dining room and discussed what the building looked like and since Clarisse was the only one who was able to see inside she was the only one talking. "It's three stories high, it looks like a broken down warehouse and only one way up or down. It's on the left side of the building and the entrance is on that side as well. They have two guards at the entrance and they are heavily armed with weapons." She paused and looked at Alana and Monika before she continued, "I don't think it's nothing you three can't handle" aiming toward John as well, "I mean with your fire power and everything, and Monika you need to keep in mind that you need to relax your mind in order for your levitation to come." She stopped to leave room for others to join in and when they didn't she went to go on but was interrupted by Sebastian.

"You mean you're going to send just three of us in at once to try and take out two guards who are heavily armed with guns and expect them to come out of that alive?" he stopped to look at Alana and realized she was on board with the plan as well, and it made him angrier. "You can't be serious? Even before I found out she was my mate I wouldn't want to put any of you at that risk, you could die!" he finished shouting. He was so upset his fangs were starting to protrude from his mouth, until now no one has seen his fangs and he felt a little embarrassed with himself for getting so upset and letting them show. But he went on as if nothing ever happened, "I want to be there too. Nothing can kill me I'm immortal now and unless they are heavily armed with wooden stakes I think I have a better chance of survival than any of you, I'm sorry but I'm going and there is nothing any of you can say or do to keep me from being part of the first group in." with that he went and took his seat next to Monika and picked up her hand off her lap and wrapped it in his.

"He is right, of course, he can survive most things apart from fire and wooden stakes to the heart, and he will be part of our group in, as well as

Clarisse.” Alana said as if realizing that she either can’t win this battle or that he really is right and he will be an asset to the first group, either way Monika was happy he was going to be there with them.

Alana was talking with John; he was the true maker of the strategies of how things were to get done. After they were done he spoke. “This next group will go in through the basement, they will go up right to the door that is locked and you will use your powers to open it. Be aware that it is locked for a reason and you should take the appropriate precautions and use whatever powers you have to defend yourselves. Make sure you bring a heavy supply of potions and spells, and Wolfsbane. We cannot be around that stuff it is lethal to us.” He finished by indicating him and Alana.

“The Second group is going to be Peter, Jessica, Sean and Jacob. We won’t start until sunset this way we will not be seen so easily, make sure you all wear your black fighting gear. Now if Sam and Robert meet us at the Park at one then we won’t go until sunset, but if they don’t then we will go right in, do you guys understand. I will call you all if they do or do not show up. As of now I want you ready for one, and if they show up then we will go in at six.” Alana said.

“The next group will include Maia, yes I know she isn’t quite eighteen yet, but she is ready and we need everyone; also Jack, Zack, and Annabel will go through the back entrance. The rest of you will go in behind us I will be with Alana and the first group. Every one understand what their assigned to?” John finished.

“Yes.” Everyone said at once.

“Good now go eat and get ready for tomorrow. Monika I think you should try practicing tonight with Sebastian.” John said as he looked toward her. She nodded and they all got up and left the room.

Sebastian took Monika to the garden to practice. It’s not just a garden, it has a huge yard, and that’s where they usually do their combat practice. He made sure to get her where he thinks it will be easier to get her fear and anxiety to come out. There is this spot in the back of the yard that is

surrounded by trees and since it was getting late that meant it was getting darker and harder to see. He knew that she would not appreciate his technique on how to gain control over her powers at first but she will thank him for it after.

“Ok, I need you to practice throwing fire balls at me, don’t worry I’ll move, and if you hit me then you just rid the world of one more vampire.” He joked although it wasn’t funny.

“That is so not funny Sebastian. I could kill you and that would devastate me. Is there a practice dummy I could use?” she asked looking around as if she intended to find one.

“There is one, but I don’t think it would help. I understand that you’re worried for me, but a fake dummy doesn’t really do it for most people.” He paused after seeing her face and he felt bad for it, so he came up with another idea, he will get the dummy and sneak up on her from behind which should frighten her enough to call on the power. “Ok, I’ll get it.” And he waved his hands in the air and called for the practice dummy and *poof* it appeared in front of them. “Now concentrate, and think of anything to get your power to want to come to the surface.”

Her jaw hung open and she couldn’t believe what she saw. “How did you do that?” She asked a little curious. “I’ve never seen anyone do that before.” She couldn’t keep the awe out of her voice.

“It is a power that I seldom use because no one here has this power. My mom called it the gift of summoning, and I don’t think anyone knows or at least remembers I have it. The only time I use it is in battle, I never use it to train, because it’s cheating against my opponent and I don’t like to cheat.” He gave her a breath taking wink and then said, “Ok now concentrate”

She just pictured the day she first realized she had it, when Sebastian got attacked, and there it was in her hand, a bright red and orange fire ball. She threw a few of them to see her aim and she hit the dummy right on, once, twice, three times in a row in the same spot. “Ok, I guess you don’t

need any practice with that. What did you think of to make it come out?" He asked curious.

She looked up at him and blushed a little thinking what he would think when she told him that he was her inspiration. She still couldn't get a grip on the fact that the guy she had a crush on since the first day she laid eyes on him was meant to be hers, and she shouldn't feel so shy around him, but she wasn't used to having that with anyone. "I thought of the day you were attacked, I couldn't let it happen to you again and I refused to watch it replay in my mind. What I really need help with my levitation."

He looked at her and studied her. She was breathtakingly beautiful. He thought about it over and over again how he got so lucky to have a strong and powerful witch such as Monika as his mate. He knew it was meant to be since they were little he and her were always together and he felt the pull of them since he was six, but to see her now and feel the pull stronger, it just made his heart soar. He always thought that she was gone, and he would have to find someone else to fill the void of his mate, and he was so glad that he didn't have to. He just didn't know what to make of having to share her visions, is that something that is normal, and how does she handle seeing them. It takes so much from him just to see what she is seeing he couldn't picture having to see them himself. You must have to be strong in order to endure what she has to every time she sees them.

"Penny for your thoughts, vampire boy." She said playfully after seeing him study her in a way that was making her uncomfortable.

"I was just thinking how lucky I am to have such a great person in my life as my mate. And I was also thinking about how you are so strong, because it takes a lot for me to see your visions, I can't imagine what it is like to be the one who has to see them first hand. I was also thinking of a way to get you to use your levitation power." He added almost as if he forgot all about her training.

She looked at him and smiled a warm and sincere smile and it melted his heart. "It is not so hard to handle my visions as it is to handle someone else's. I saw my mom's vision earlier today. And it was so strong it knocked

me to the ground. I was levitating above her and my father when she got it. I wasn't expecting to be able to see other people's visions. As long as they are not getting them near me I'm fine. I don't even know how far away they have to be in order for it not to affect me, but I need to find out." She paused thinking of her vision and then continued "She wanted to leave me here with you and the rest of them." She motioned to the compound that has now become her home again and a single tear slid down her right cheek. Sebastian sensed her pain and went to grab her in a hug and he wiped at her cheek to dry up her tear. She took comfort in his touch and his embrace and let him just hold her even though she was ok again. And she continued to finish her vision. "My dad was the one determined to take me away and erase all memories of this place and who I am. I can't blame him I guess because he thought it would be better and safer for all of us if I was gone too, but in fact it hurt me more than it helped. Look at me, I'm going into battle tomorrow and I can't even control my own powers how am I supposed to help anyone if I can't do the things I was born to do." She stopped as she realized she had herself as well as Sebastian high in the air.

"I think you control them quite good actually, considering you have me high above the trees and I didn't even realize I was moving until you stopped." He chuckled a little and brushed her hair out of her face and looked into those beautiful brown eyes, that he loved so much. And then he leaned down and kissed her. He was expecting to fall to the ground but instead he felt them fall on to a bed. He pulled away from her and looked around and realized that she brought them to his room.

His room was nothing extravagant; he had light blue walls with a picture of him, his mother, and father on one wall, and a picture of him and Rebecca on another. He will never forget that day the picture was taken he had found her in the back of the garden crying because she was upset, but for reasons he didn't understand until now. She was crying but couldn't remember what for and he tried to comfort her and he succeeded, they were playing and his parents took a picture of them playing in the sand right before she was getting ready to leave with her parents.

“Why did you bring us here?” He asked me as he shook himself out of the memories he was in.

“Because no one will come looking for me here, Clarisse and Alana have been giving me the eye that says they need to talk to me and I don’t want to be interrupted.” I said and then pulled him down and continued to kiss him. He complied and threw all the passion and love and longing he has had for me since as long as he could remember.

“I love you Rebecca, I have loved you since I knew you before and I love you even more now.” He said to me in between kisses.

“I love you too.” Was all I said and we were lost in each other.

I slept in his room that night and when morning came I teleported to my bathroom so no one would see me. I heard a faint knock on the door and then heard it open. I waited to see if anyone would say they were there but I didn’t hear anything. I was about to call out to see who was there when I heard a loud bang and things being thrown all over the room. I was very freaked out and didn’t want to risk getting caught in the bathroom half naked so I teleported back to Sebastian’s room and startled him when I just dropped in.

“What is the matter? Are you ok?” he asked startled by the look on my face.

“I was in the bathroom, and I heard someone come in, and then I heard my stuff being thrown everywhere and a lot of banging and before they could catch me in the bathroom half naked and unprepared to defend myself I came right back here. I’m worried who would be looking for something in my room, and what would they be looking for?” I said in sobs in his chest as he rubbed my back and try to console me.

“I’ll go and check your room and you stay here.” He told me.

“No. I can’t I want to see who it is. They could still be there if we teleport back there they will be caught, if we go through the door they have a better chance of getting away.”

“You have a point, ok let’s go, but first throw on some of my clothes, as much as I would love to see you naked all day, I’d prefer if I’m the only one who sees you that way.” And he tapped me on the butt as he went to his dresser and pulled out some sweats and a t-shirt. Although it was big on me he thought I looked sexy in his clothes.

When we got to my room, it was trashed. My clothes were thrown all over the floor my drawers from my dresser were open and emptied out on the floor as well. My bed was flipped off the box spring and the sheet and blanket were thrown off as well. “What could they have been looking for? I don’t own anything except clothes and a few pictures, and Annie.” I said looking around at the mess that was my room; and when I seen his face at saying Annie I said “She is my doll that I have had forever, and I just found out recently that Alana had given her to me.” At that I rushed to my closet and saw that my closet was a mess as well. Everything that was hung up was taken down and thrown everywhere.

I searched high and low and couldn’t find my black box with Annie in it. I got up and out of the closet and ripped apart my already broken room looking for it. I’m going crazy; I know I left it in my closet. I told myself. Where could it be? “Where is she? I had her in my closet. What would they want with an old doll?”

Sebastian looked at her and wondered the same thing. He really didn’t have a clue as to what a person would want with an old doll. Unless it had something of value, but a doll that was as old as her and she not realize its value. “I’m not sure what would be of value in it but maybe you should get dressed and we bring this to Alana’s attention. She could know what is valuable about it.” He kissed her on the top of her forehead and let her get dressed. As she was dressing he asked her “Is that the only thing you notice is missing? I mean until you clean this you probably won’t know but from what you can tell?”

I thought about it and looked around the room and didn’t see anything that would be missing, but like he said I wouldn’t know until I cleaned this mess. “No I don’t see anything that would be missing. I’ll clean it later and find out

after that.” She said as she pulled her shirt over her head. After I was dressed in my black fighting gear I went with Sebastian to go speak with Alana. We found her outside in the Garden sitting by the pond on the left. She looked as if she were lost in thought and hated to disturb her, but we were on edge, and I couldn’t understand how someone got in the compound without setting off the alarm.

“Alana, I’m sorry to disturb you but we have a problem.” I said as they approached her.

They told her what had happened and explained that Annie was the only thing missing and they had no idea who did it. Then they proceeded to ask if Annie had any value other than the memories that they both shared with her. And she shook her head no stating “It was a gift from my parents, I wouldn’t know what they hid in her and weather they hid anything in her at all. I’m sorry honey that I couldn’t help, but I’ll have Sean and Jacob check the border and see if there is a sign of a breach. I don’t understand how someone could have gotten in and out without the alarm going off. But I will definitely check it out.” With that she stood up and walked towards the house again saying to get ready because it was getting closer to the time we need to head out. We both nodded our heads and went to gather the others.

I went to find Clarisse and tell her what happened. She was shocked as was Alana but she didn’t know anything neither. So instead of dwelling on something that I couldn’t solve today I decided to put all my anger and frustration towards getting rid of Raph and getting my parents back. I felt a new sense of power running through my system and wondered what it was from, maybe I was just able to tap into it whenever I wanted. Good I thought as we were walking down the dining room; it should be labeled the meeting room since that is all it is used for.

When Clarisse and I got to the dining room I found Sebastian immediately without even trying to find him. I just felt this surge of electricity and looked up to see him staring at me as I found his eyes. He met me along the way of me walking towards him and whispered in my ear that he needed to

Speak to me alone. I nodded my head and told him that we could talk after Alana speaks with us.

The meeting with Alana was short. She just went over everything that she discussed last night and thankfully she didn't announce the intruder in front of everyone. I didn't mind them knowing someone broke in, but to have them all know that I still carried around a doll like a little girl was something I didn't want anyone knowing. I felt Sebastian loosen up his tension beside me and I wondered if he was worried about that as well.

"Monika your powers are expanding I felt your power before you even entered the room. What happened?" He looked concerned and she did feel more powerful but she didn't know why.

"Nothing happened; I just made a vow to take care of Raph before I took care of the intruder." I said as if that was a normal thing to say, and in this case I guess it is normal.

"Something else had to have happened, you didn't give off this type of power before, but I guess that is for another time." He said as he took her hand and guided her out and into the weapons room. "We need to arm you even though you have your fire power under control having weapons at the ready is not a bad idea." He said as he went to the daggers on the wall. He picked up a few small ones and bigger one, and handed them to me. I held them in my hands one by one and threw them at the wall. They all hit their targets as if I was an expert. The bigger one was lighter than the smaller ones; I didn't ask the name of it because I didn't care it was light and glided through the air better than the other three I just threw. I looked over at Sebastian and he had a smile on his face, he must be proud of me.

"Ok I have weapons and my powers, what are you taking with us, since you wanted to be part of the first group with us." She said after seeing him unarmed.

"Oh honey don't you worry about me, I have my weapons and my powers." He paused momentarily and then said "dagger." And the dagger in my hand was now in his.

“I love that power. Why can’t I have that power?” she asked envious of him.

He smiled at her and said “How do you know you don’t have that power if you never tried.” He said it to tease her, but he himself felt more powerful today as well and he figured he should have her try it.

“Ok. I’ll try it. What do I do, just think of it and call it?”

“No, you have to think of it in detail, and then call to it while the image is in your mind.”

I thought of what I wanted, desperately wanted I pictured my Annie doll every little detail to the old beat up doll, her eyes, hair, clothes and her box that she lays in. “Annie.” I spoke loudly but not loud enough to be yelling. And I almost dropped it when I felt it land in my hands. She was lying in the box the same way I left her. I looked up at Sebastian and could see he was as surprised as I was. “I did it.” I said shocked and excited at the same time. “I really have Annie in my arms, I’m not dreaming?”

“Yes you did. If that is what Annie looks like then I’m sure you do; besides her name is written across the box, so I’m to assume that is your beloved Annie.” He said playfully. “Maybe it’s because we connected last night and we share each other’s powers but I haven’t been able to levitate or conjure fire in my hands, although I don’t think that would be a good thing if I hold fire in my hand.” He said chuckling. He looked at me with so much envy and love. We truly are a perfect match.

“Now I’m unstoppable.” I said. “With my ability to conjure fire and to summon what I want; we will definitely defeat the weres tonight and then, after all this is done we can complete the ceremony and be truly mated. Because there is nothing I want more than to be by your side for the rest of my life.” I said looking up into his eyes. I leaned up and kissed him passionately his lips parted to allow my tongue access to explore. Then after a few moments we went to the meeting room. I refused to call it the dining room any more since we never truly dine in here, we’re always meeting and talking about what we are to do next, what is going on and whatever else we need to do in there besides eat.

“I’m ready to kick some werewolf ass, let’s take down this bastard for taking my parents away from me and turning you two.” Monika said to Alana and John.

They must have sensed my stronger power because they just stared at me with a knowing look. Then looked at every one else and said “Ok, I guess we are ready, let’s do what we talked about. Remember we go in at six unless Sam and Robert don’t meet us at one. I will call Sean and let him know if they showed up, and if they didn’t I want everyone there within ten minutes do you understand?”

A collective “Yes.” Went through the room as everyone understood what Alana wanted.

“Ok, I am taking Monika and Sebastian as well as John. Clarisse you have to teleport to us as soon as you get the call saying they didn’t make it and from there we go in.”

“Ok.” She said. And then got up and went to Sean.

We left shortly after the meeting and Alana made sure she pulled me aside and asked me if I had gotten any new powers because it is hard to miss the power flowing off of me. “It’s a good thing we were in the room too because they would have known it was coming from you, and then you would have gotten bombarded with questions. By the way what new power is it that you received?”

“Well I don’t know what it is called actually but Sebastian calls it summoning.” I said in the hopes she wouldn’t know he had that power as well.

“Oh yes, I remember when we were little you had that gift, I forgot all about it because you never use it. Why is that?” she asked him accusingly.

He looked at her in disbelief, how could she think I would purposefully keep my powers hidden from her? He tried to keep his anger under control as he said “I don’t use it while I’m practicing because I think it is cheating, I could win any fight that way and I would rather not win by doing that. I practice

that power a lot on my own when I'm in the training room and weapons room. I just call for the weapon I see and it's there in my hands ready to throw threw the air. I use it in battle all the time and I always win."

Alana stared at him in disbelief. "You didn't win last time when you went out with Monika. She saved your life."

Why was she being so mean? "Um we are not fighting each other here. Alana why are you giving him the third degree? It's not like you didn't know. No one else here has that power so there was no one else to train with him with it. No can we please go?"

"I'm sorry I didn't mean for it to sound the way it did I was just wondering why I haven't seen you use it. Please forgive me, I just overreact a lot lately and I can't figure out the reason why. It must be the change that is having that effect on me." She said looking slightly embarrassed.

"It's ok Alana I know it's a lot of stress you are forgiven, I wouldn't dream of keeping anything a secret from you, you are my leader and I respect you as such." He said to her and she smiled at him sweetly as if to say sorry again and thanks in the same smile.

Chapter 7

They landed in the field of Morris Street Park and they went to go and wait by home plate. It was exactly one when they arrived and Alana told them that they have until one fifteen before we decide to head in. We could see their hideout from where we were and it didn't look like any one was there. It looked deserted. But they don't have people on the outside of the building holding weapons; the humans would get suspicious and involve the police. They are probably stationed right at the door on the inside.

About fifteen minutes later Alana was getting restless and she called Sean, he picked up on the first ring and she told him to send the troops. A few minutes later they all arrived in the field with us. She had us separate in our groups and we took off.

Alana and John took the lead. She figured since they were weres it might distract them a little to at least get by. They reached the door and John opened it with Alana right behind him fire ready if they were to fire at her first.

He opened the door wide enough to see the first guy at the top of the stairs walking back and forth from his little area. I saw his gun and called for it. And it was in my hands. I'm frightened of guns so I handed it to Sebastian and he took it with a smirk on his face. He must like guns.

It didn't take long before he realized he didn't have his gun and he turned around looking for who or what could have taken it, then he spotted us. He was yelling at the wolves that were below him on our level and we had to move fast after that. Alana threw some fire and I did as well as summoning their weapons. I had three guns in my hands and Sebastian had four. I was about to hand them off to Alana when I heard a familiar voice call to me.

"Rebecca! Rebecca look out it's a trick. Don't be fooled by the shape shifters." And then it got cut off. But when I looked to find the voice I couldn't see her anywhere. We kept throwing our fire and Sebastian had

decided to stash the weapons, apart from one so we could take more. He caught the next one before I could even blink my eyes, he was just about to fire and then Sebastian had it in his hands. I told Sebastian that he will take the weapons and I will use my fire. We separated from John and Alana it was us two and Clarisse. And we were moving towards where my mother's voice came from.

Jacob and Sean went in before Peter and Jessica. And they led them to the door. So far there wasn't much down there; it looked like a basement like every other one you would see boxes everywhere and dust and dirt. Sean got to the door first and used his power to open the door. It wasn't much just a little wave of his hands and it turned on the other side. When he heard the click he readied himself in case there were weres on the other side. He grabbed for his Wolfsbane and his dagger and opened the door ever so slowly. He was surprised to see that no one was in there; it didn't look like there was much of anything in there except for a long closet. Then they heard it a banging and it sounded like someone talking but he couldn't make it out. Sean motioned for the others to join him in opening the closet door.

Sean got the door opened no problem, but what he saw in there shocked him so much he backed away and bumped into Jacob who steadied him and looked in to see what had his friend on edge. There they were Alana and Samantha's parents locked up and chained to a wall all far enough apart to keep them from helping one another.

"What? How? I don't understand. I thought you were dead." Jacob said shocked at seeing Serenity and Christian chained to the wall with Samantha and Robert.

They all stared at him with renewed hope, and since they were gagged they couldn't respond, so they all went to get one of them undone and when they were all free Jacob asked them "Can you all use your powers; because we are in for a hell of a battle."

They all nodded their heads but Christian said “We haven’t used our powers in a very long time so they may not be as strong as they once were.”

“Well I guess it’s a good thing we found you. Your daughters are both here as well and they can surely kick some ass.” Jessica said surprising everyone at her outburst.

They all took off on a sprint and headed up to the next level. Sam and Robert filled them in on how to get to the main door and they were heading up there now. As they turned the corner to where the door is they all stopped as they saw at least twenty weres all unarmed and tied together with what looked like Wolfsbane mixed with the rope. “That will keep them there.” Peter said looking at the red marks welling up around their hands.

“If they already came through here where would they have gone?” Sean asked concerned for his mate.

Robert answered him saying “There are two different ways they could have gone. That way,” he said pointing up to the next level, and then pointed down the hallway to the left of us and said, “Or that way.”

“Ok let’s split up into two groups. I hate to do this but Sam and Robert you both know this place so one of you with each group. I’ll go with Robert, Serenity, and Christian. Sean you go with Sam, Peter, and Jessica. We will go up and you go left.” Jacob said taking the leadership role.

“Ok.” They all said in unison. They split up and went separate ways all ready to face what was ahead of them.

Monika heard the woman who sounded like her mother again, and they were following that sound. They were being led through the building by the voice talking to her. “Rebecca, sweetie, come find me, I need your help, daddy is unconscious and I’m tied up.” That is all any of them heard the whole way through the hall. It was getting louder and Monika was picking up a strange vibe of power, unlike any she has felt before and that made

her slow her pace. "I think we are walking into a trap." She whispered to Sebastian and Clarisse. "I don't know if you can feel that, but it doesn't feel good." She said indicating the level of power she was feeling. They must have felt it too because they were both on high alert now. Clarisse looked as if she were trying to sense what kind of power that was and Sebastian looked as if he were sniffing the air, and if they were in any other predicament she would have laughed at him and asked him what he was doing.

Clarisse confirmed what she already knew "It's definitely not good magic and I think it might actually be demonic." She said sounding a little unsteady. "We didn't bring potions we might have to go back and get your parents another time."

Sebastian confirmed its demonic power, but said "We need to act now; we cannot risk keeping her parents here what if they kill them?"

"What if they are already dead? You can't know that they are fine. I'm sorry Monika but it is the truth and I knew we would be severely outnumbered here today but I wasn't anticipating demons!" She finished yelling at them.

Before he could respond I spoke up, "She's right you know, I don't mind going back but I am not leaving the rest of our covenant here. We have Alana and John on their own and then us as well as four more people who came in shortly after us and the group down stairs or did you forget about your mate?" I said to Clarisse and even though I didn't mean for it to come out as it did my words brought a spark back in Clarisse's eyes and she was more determined to fight now.

"Ok, let's go and get them." She said.

Alana and John were walking along the second floor room when they heard a familiar voice. They both stopped and turned in every direction to see where or what it was coming from. They didn't see where but they thought they heard them coming from behind them, so John turned into his wolf form, as did Alana, she still could use her powers in her form and she was

stronger than being in her human form. They walked back to where the voices were coming from and that is when she spotted them. Jacob, Robert, and she couldn't believe her eyes, there were her parents, looking a little weak but alive and walking towards them. She wanted so much to turn back to her human state so she wouldn't frighten her parents but she couldn't without being naked. So she walked up to them as she was.

"Jacob. Robert. How? Why? Where did you find them? I thought they were... I thought they were dead." She said trying to keep the pain out of her voice.

Jacob answered her saying "We found them behind that door in the basement. They were chained to the wall with Sam and Robby. Their powers are weak from not being used, but they are alive and well, and capable of using them a little." He said as he motioned for her to go towards them.

"Mama. Papa." She said to them as she walked slowly towards them so she wouldn't frighten them from being in her wolf form.

"Alana what happened to you? Why are you... like that?" Serenity asked curious as to why her daughter was half a wolf and half a human. "And who is that behind you?" She motioned towards John who was of course in his wolf form.

"Mama, this is my mate, John. John this is my mother and father Serenity and Christian. He was bitten by Raphael a month ago and his turning made me turn. But for some reason I didn't turn all the way, which is ok because I can still use my powers, which is why I am in this form instead of my natural form. We are trying to take down Raphael and Rebecca is dead set on killing him herself for taking Samantha and Robert from her, but now I'm not to set on having her do the job that I now want to do for him keeping you here. Have you been here this whole time? Did your sister know?"

"Yes we have been here this whole time. Do you really think I would have left you all alone this whole time? Your aunt and uncle knew which is why they had a fake funeral for us, to throw off any suspicions. It's been

seventeen years since I last saw you and I am so proud to see that you have grown up to be such a powerful witch. Am I to assume that you are now leading our people?”

“Yes mama I am leading our people. And Rebecca came home last year. She is known as Monika now because Robert thought it would be better for her to be away from us than to be with us. So he erased her memory of us, she has all of Samantha’s powers too, you should see her, she is so powerful, maybe more than I am especially now that she has found her mate.” She stopped before she told her anything more and then said “We should move before they send more weres to aid the others.” As a true leader would talk and protect her people.

They continued along the path they were headed down and then they met up with Monika and the others. They all gave a brief description of what happened. “Did you see Peter, Jessica, Sean, and your mom?” Jacob asked Monika when they were done giving them the details of what happened.

“No, why are they looking for us? There is nothing down that way except a lot of demonic power. It was very strong, so we came in search of all of you. We still need to find Maia and the others, we need to go back to the compound and get potions and spells. We can’t face them unprepared.” She stated matter of fact.

Alana pulled Monika off to the side and explained that with her new power that is coursing through her veins and Alana’s powers together they could hold off a lot of demons. “Who is to say that we can’t kill them with some fireballs anyway? My powers are super charged and apparently yours are too. Let’s try it out what is the worst that could happen?”

“Um, we could die Sherlock. I’m not ready to die. I just met my mate, I’m reunited with my family and I don’t want to lose the time that I could have with them.”

“Ok Monika but just listen to what I am saying we can do this, trust in your powers that you and Sebastian both have. I know that John and I are a lot

stronger together than we are apart and I know you feel that too. If the demon throws something at us summon it to you and throw it back at it. I don't know if that will kill it, but it is worth a try. We can send Jacob to get some potions, spells and weapons. But I am telling you that we don't need them." With that she walked away to Jacob and told him to go and get the things we needed and he was gone before I had the chance to protest.

He was back quicker than I thought possible but then again we are magical. We sent Robert to go and look for Sam and the others because we didn't want them to be left alone. And he was told to look for Maia and her group as well after they found Sean's group. Then we made our way back towards the room that held the demonic power.

Chapter 8

When we got to the room we were surprised to see not only Sean's group but Maia's as well. I was disappointed not to see my dad there, but shrugged it off as him still looking for our other groups. Jacob gave every one a few bottles of potions and handed out some spells. He didn't bother with weapons because everyone was prepared with weapons. After he was done handing everything out Alana blew open the door. No seriously she blew it open with her power. She can blow things up with her hands, and she says it's advanced from her fire power so that was something I could look forward too as my powers grow.

We walked in now that all eyes were on us potions and fire ready for whoever dared to attack us. But no one did. Instead they pulled someone out from behind them. It was my dad he was tied up and gagged and he looked badly beaten as well. And Raphael was the one with the smug smile on his face. He looked so proud of himself for getting my dad away from us. I wanted to incinerate him with my fire if only he wasn't the one holding my dad. I was too afraid I was going to get him as well.

Sebastian must have read my mind or something because he held my hand which was twitching with the urge to throw the ball of fire right at him. I pulled my hand free of his and I closed my eyes and concentrated. I conjured up in my mind the biggest ball of fire I could hold in my hands. I rolled it around in my hands and waited for it to get bigger. I knew it was getting big enough to scare Sebastian away because he was no longer by my side.

"Let him go and I may just let you live." I said to him from across the room.

"You foolish child, do you think you are a match for me and my army? I will let him go when the poison finishes going through his body; and at that time it would have killed him and his mate." He paused letting it sink into their minds and then continued "Oh did you think I didn't know that what

happens to one will happen to the other? I have studied your people a very long time and I plan on executing every last one of you.” He said with an evil laugh as he finished speaking.

That was all she needed to go forth with her plan. She released the fireball that she was creating. It was now the size of a basketball and she needed both hands to throw it. She threw it and it soared through the air and hit... not Raphael one of his many followers. He immediately turned to ash with a ball that size. That was all it took for him to release the onslaught of demons and weres. The group split up into pairs of two.

Clarisse and Sean went together facing a big demon that was grotesque looking with a scaly body and big beady eyes. He was at least two times their size. And when they threw a potion at him it didn't do anything to it. “A greater demon” she said as she noticed they were going to need a lot more help than they all thought.

Sean gave her a knowing look of disappointment that they didn't have the right stuff to defeat their enemy. He grabbed for one of his daggers and threw it at the demon aiming for his head, and hitting him right in the middle between his eyes. That weakened him enough and Clarisse said a quick spell to vanquish him.

Not even a second after she got rid of that one they were being attacked by another. She jumped over it using her levitation power and sending a dagger through his head as well. That didn't work to well on this one. This one was the same size as the last only it had a slimy looking body that just so happened to be puncture proof. So she tried a potion, and that didn't help neither. The demon was looking at her now with what looked like a smile but with its nasty looking teeth and snake like tongue it made her want to vomit. It threw out some kind of ball, it wasn't a fireball, it had a yellow glow to it and it felt cold like ice as it skimmed her shoulder. She fell to the floor and screamed as her arm felt like it was just stuck in a bucket of ice water and left there for hours. Sean came running over and throwing a warm cloth over her arm where she was hit. She wondered where it came from but she didn't pay much attention to it as they were getting another

thrown at them. He jumped out of the way and using his power of reflection sent it right back at him. It hit him dead in the chest sending him flying across the room and turning to ice. Alana was there and almost got hit by his big body sliding across the room but jumped out of the way and sent a fireball at him. He burst into flames and turned to ash.

Just as they were getting their bearings Sean heard Clarisse scream from the other side of the room, he didn't hesitate as he darted for her and just as he was about to get to her he was stopped by a big black werewolf. He was twice the size of John in his wolf form and he wondered how he was so huge. He quickly took out his supply of Wolfsbane and whipped it at the wolf. It skimmed his back as he tried to move out of the way and reached for Sean with his mouth but was cut off short by a dagger striking him in the chest. Sean looked to see who it was and was surprised to see Monika and Sebastian running by and striking any were that got in the way of them taking down the demons.

Sebastian spotted the werewolf first about to get his teeth into Sean's leg. He threw the dagger and Monika got her fire ready just in case he missed. He didn't and she put out the fire as she ran past them. She was running toward the demon that had her mother pinned she knew it was a hopeless cause, the demon had already got her and she was bleeding badly. With that wound and the poison going through her dad's body they were both as good as dead, but she couldn't let her die by a demon like that so she threw a big ball of fire at the demons back and it went right through his body. It fell to the floor with a thud. And then it disappeared. She didn't know why and she didn't care she went to her mother's side and looked at the wound. As she was looking at it to see if she would be ok, her wound was closing up, she immediately removed her hand and it stopped. She looked up at her mom and asked her "What was that?"

"It was you; you have the power to heal the wounded. You are very strong." She said as she turned pale white. "It's the poison. It's killing him. I can feel

his heart beat slowing. Rebecca you need to get to him and save us before it's too late."

She looked for him and saw that Raphael still had him in his grip. She also saw that he was surrounded by more weres and demons. What a coward. She thought. "Mom he is surrounded by demons and weres how do you expect me to get through them?" she asked still looking at the wall of body guards surrounding Raphael. When she didn't respond she turned to look at her mom, what she saw broke her heart. She was lying on the floor blood still coming out of the wound that was partially healed, and her pale white face was paper white. She was dead, and now Raphael would pay.

"Sebastian, we need to get through that wall of bodies because I am going to kill that dog." She said to him with such malice in her voice she couldn't believe how evil she sounded, but they were her parents that he just killed and he will pay.

"How do you plan on getting through them?" He asked her concerned that she was going on a suicide mission.

"By blowing them up with my fire." She paused and then yelled as loud as she could "ALANA!" She and John came running over.

"What? What's wrong?" Alana asked concern lacing her voice.

Monika pointed to her mother lying dead on the floor. "He killed them." She said and then looked over at the wall that was blocking Raphael. "I'm going after him. I want your help. If we both use our fire we can take out a whole lot of them. The guys can watch our backs but once it's clear enough I'm jumping over them and killing him myself." She told her as she started towards the wall of bodies.

She started throwing fireballs as she was racing towards them, and she saw a few pass her head as Alana was throwing hers as well. When they got there she noticed that they took out a few wolves but not one demon. She threw a big ball of fire at the first demon she could reach; she made sure to aim it at his chest this way if it had a heart it wouldn't be beating anymore. It hit it and went right through his chest just like it did the last one.

Before it even fell to the ground it vanished. She was about to jump over and kill Raph when a wolf jumped in and tried to stop her. She took a dagger out and whipped it at him. It missed and she turned around and summoned her dagger back into her hand. She got it and aimed it at him again. He jumped for her as she let it go and it hit him in the thigh. He couldn't move much after that so she summoned her dagger back to her and took off toward the wall which was gradually shrinking in size. The only threat left there was the demon. The wolves she could handle and she did it well. It was like she had her powers forever how well she was controlling them.

She went to go help Alana when she felt a hand on her shoulder. At the moment his hand touched her she got a vision. The vision frightened her as what she saw showed who the intruder into her room was. It was Jacob. He was in her room going through everything throwing her things everywhere and talking to himself saying where the hell could she have put it? He didn't know what he was looking for until he found the box with Annie in it. "This has to be it." He said talking to himself. Then he must have heard a noise because he left in a rush teleporting out of there. Where he went shocked her even more. He went to the Elements Covenant. "I don't know what you want with a doll but here it is." He said handing her Annie.

"I want this doll because she is connected to the girls of your covenant, and it being in my possession will help to give me some leverage over them." She paused as if in thought and then continued "They don't know it, but this doll holds a lot of power, only the owner can access, and after they do they become more powerful than you or I could imagine."

Jacob looked at this woman that she didn't recognize but assumed that she was the leader, with anger. "So what is it to you if my covenant is more powerful than yours?" he said to her with malice in his voice. "Are you afraid that now that Rebecca and Alana are reunited it will ruin your plan to take down my covenant? Well I hate to say it but you couldn't have taken us down before that happened, and now that Sam and Robert have been reunited with Rebecca I don't think you can do much."

“What? How did she find them? He was supposed to keep himself and Samantha hidden from her until after I took down Alana.” She screamed.

But before she got the answer she was thrown to the floor and held down by a huge seven foot brown wolf and even in his wolf form she knew it was Raphael. He was trying to take a bite out of her but she was holding him back with all she had. She was wriggling and trying to call on her powers but nothing would come, it was like her powers were being blocked by something. He took another snap at her just as a dagger came at him. It hit him right under the ribcage and he whined as he loosened up his grip on her. He didn't let go completely but she didn't need much room. She was able to get out from under him and Sebastian was there to help her up to her feet.

“I saw it too.” He said before she could tell him that Jacob was the one to break into her room. “We will deal with that later. Now let's take care of him.” he said motioning to the wounded wolf in front of us.

“Ok.” Was all she said as she summoned all the power she could; she used all her anger, fear, sadness, and hatred she could muster and created not a fireball as anticipated but a big ball of light? She had no idea what it was going to do but she didn't care, she sent it at him and it froze him. At the moment he became frozen all the other wolves stopped fighting as if the power he had over them left with him being frozen solid. She went over to him and placed a finger on him to see if he felt cold like he looked, but as soon as she touched it he melted, so to speak, and fell to the floor.

Gasping for air and getting to his knees he said “How did you do that?” and he started choking as if he just got brought out of the water after almost drowning. “I have never seen that power before in all my one hundred and fifty years of life.” Coughing again he fell back to the floor.

“I honestly don't know what that was, but if it surprised you that I could do that, then I guess it's a good thing. But I will not let you live, you are going to die.” She said as she walked closer to him. She created quite an audience after the spell was broken on the wolves; they all came over to see what was happening. “But it will be a slow and painful death.” She said

then she picked up his head by his fur with her left hand and with her right she reached over and grabbed a dagger. She used that to slice a line through his neck. Not deep enough to kill him instantly but deep enough to have him bleed out and suffer like he had done to her parents. No one stopped her, it could have been the power that was flowing off her at that moment, or it could have been that everyone wanted to see him suffer just as badly as she did.

It didn't take long for him to die and as he died she stood up and turned to face everyone that was watching her; and one by one the wolves dropped down and submitted to her. One wolf in the front said "You are now our Alpha. You killed the Alpha so now you will be our new Alpha."

"I'm not a wolf. How can I be Alpha if I'm not even the same species?" she asked shocked at the thought and alarmed that they would want her to lead the wolves.

"You will get the power from our Alpha as soon as he is fully dead. And with the power of the Alpha comes the power to become a wolf if you shall wish. You will not have the eyes of the wolf like we do because you are not a real wolf; but if you shall choose to turn your eyes will change when you change." He said as he stood to speak with her face to face.

He was in his human form and yes he was naked. He was a smaller man than I would have thought from his big wolf form. He had jet black hair and was very lean; even with his muscles from being a wolf he didn't appear to be very big.

"Wait, hold on, you're telling me that I would be able to become fury like my leaders and I won't lose my eye color unless I'm in wolf form?" I said actually considering the idea of becoming their leader. Hey I was meant to lead and if Alana is leading our people maybe I can lead the wolves and we can both fight evil together. "So what if I don't want you all living in this rat infested building? What if I want to unite the Luna Covenant with the wolf pack? You would do it because I want it to be done?"

"Yes Alpha, we would." The little guy said.

“What is your name?”

“My name is Avery, Alpha.” He said not meeting her eyes.

“Avery, I know a little about wolves from movies and books, what rank are you?”

“I’m the next in line to be Beta since the Beta was killed here today as well as the third in command.” He spoke as if he were unsure of himself at being in that rank level.

“AHHH!” Monika screamed as she was hit with the power of the Alpha. She received his memories which meant that Sebastian did as well, they still kept that their secret and she wondered if he would be Alpha too once they were mated.

“She is receiving the power of the Alpha; that means that is he truly dead. She is getting his memories and his powers. It is going to feel like a really bad migraine as you receive all of the necessary information. Once it all has been given to you the headache will subside a little. You should feel the pain for twenty-four to forty-eight hours.” Avery spoke as if he has seen this before. And she was thankful for that at least she knew what to expect. Everyone was in awe as Sebastian fell to his knees in pain as he was seeing what she was seeing and most likely in the same amount of pain as she was. Guess they got some explaining to do, but not as long as she was hurting.

After about thirty long minutes of excruciating pain it finally subsided enough for them to be able to leave that rat infested building. She couldn’t walk and neither could Sebastian so Clarisse and Sean helped them out of the building. The pack followed where their Alpha went which meant that we were breaking our number one rule, never let the enemy in our sacred home, but really could you keep them out if their leader now was a witch?

Chapter 9

It was several days after the battle and they had buried Annabel, Jack, Samantha, and Robert. It had been a sad few days as they did one burial service for each apart from Sam and Robert. No one knew that Annabel and Jack didn't make it until after they started cleaning up the dead bodies the next day. They should have known considering they weren't at the meeting before they took off but they just gave them the benefit of the doubt.

Their services all looked the same they used the garden to hold the memorial services and then they buried them on the side of the house with all the other fallen witches and warlocks. There were two separate sides to the cemetery one side for the mated pairs, this way you would always find them together and the other for the unmated.

During my mother and father's funeral I said a few words not knowing what to say considering my vision I had and the fact that I didn't really know them. After the last of the services I finally told Alana what I had seen in my vision. She wasn't sure why he had done it, but she was sure that the Elements Covenant was out to kill us, and we had no clue as to why, except for power.

After the two days of my transition I started hearing voices in my head but I couldn't make out the words. I spoke to Avery about it and he told me it was a power that the wolves have. We can speak directly to the Alpha and the Alpha to any wolf in his or her pack through their minds. It freaked me out a little at that thought but I was wondering why I couldn't understand the words. Avery informed me that I have to take the complete power of the wolf which involves me turning into one for me to understand my pack. I didn't know if I could deal with all those voices in my head but he assured me it would only be heard if they needed me or if I summoned them.

With that in mind I grew more and more excited to finally take on my wolf form with each passing day. He said it would be like second nature for me to communicate to them and try to dig into their thoughts. It required no training and I should get it right away. I didn't think I would, but then again I

am a very powerful witch and now the Alpha of a downtown pack of werewolves. I guess I'll just have to wait and see.

I wanted to try out my new wolf form, but kept it on hold until after the ceremony that Sebastian and I are going to be having in three days. I felt it was better in case the ceremony didn't work because we are not full witch and warlock. Sebastian kept reassuring me that it will work, but I didn't want to take the chance. It is like a wedding only instead of a ring "tying" you to one another there was a magical rope that connected your two souls binding you together for the rest of your lives. That is why after one dies the other follows. Your souls are connected so if one dies the other cannot live without the one that is missing.

"Monika, I've been thinking, I know he is still living here because I am the only one who knows, but what if I ask my mom and dad about her? They might know since they led us for so long." Alana had come to her in her favorite place the unused library trying to convince her of letting someone else know. I didn't like it because we didn't know if he had other people with him or if he was working alone.

"I don't know. I mean we don't even know why she wants to take us down. We don't know what she knows about us and what she has planned for us. I know it will be better to have everyone on alert but that might get him suspicious of us and I don't want him to know that the two wolves he has been getting so friendly with are really watching him to see if he messes up." She said it in a whisper even though she knew no one was in there she still didn't want to take the chance. "Give me a day and we can discuss it with them, but not until then and I want to be there too. We can go someplace quiet or I can use my new wolf powers and put a shield on this room so no one can hear us." I said with a little bit of sarcasm, I knew that I didn't really know how to access the powers yet but I was sure it had something to do with accepting the change into a wolf, and I will soon enough.

"Well you might be able to with your own natural powers. We still don't know how you did that, and I remember you telling me you healed your

mother?" she said surprised and in as much as a whisper she could manage. I was trying to avoid her questions and I was successful enough for a few days anyway.

"Shhh!" I said and looked around the library. There wasn't any one there but I was still on edge. I have more powers running through me than any witch has had in centuries. I did some research and found out that my great, great, great, great grandmother had almost all of the powers that I have now. She lead the people then, healing them, and helping them understand their powers. It didn't mention anything about her being able to receive other people's visions or that she could give her visions to her mate, but I was sure that was something she didn't tell others neither.

"I am being as quiet as I can with the information over load I am being given. I mean Monika seriously you have got some serious power flowing through you and that isn't even counting your new Alpha powers." She paused, thinking and then continued. "How are you and Sebastian supposed to mate? I mean you and him are not exactly human any more. I'm not one to judge considering I'm not a full a wolf nor a full witch any more, but I have to wonder how is the mating ceremony supposed to be complete without you two being full witch and warlock?"

Monika looked at her and studied her intently then answered her question. "I am not accepting the change until after the ceremony this way it keeps us more closely to being the beings we are supposed to be to complete the ceremony."

Alana took a second to understand what she was saying and she agreed with her. At least on her part she can still be a witch until she decides to change and then she won't be a witch anymore. Well not fully anyways. "As for Sebastian, we will have to figure that out as we go. But you will still need to bite him and take his blood in order for the ceremony to be complete with a vampire." She said trying to get her to remember what she had to do to be mated to a vampire.

Monika looked at her and said "I know and it freaks the heck out of me, but I love him and I want to spend the rest of my long life with him, and I will not

back out because of some blood drinking ceremony.” But I was dreading the day it came to that, because I didn’t know if I had it in me to bite him hard enough to draw blood.

They walked out of the library together and walked to the meeting room. Alana finally caved into her calling it that and she spread the word to everyone that it was now called the meeting room. They still didn’t know what they were going to do with Jacob, but for now they let it hang in the air. They had wolves watching him whether he knew that they were or not. And they didn’t quite have enough details of why he did what he did. I found my mark of Luna on my shoulder the other day and Alana just smiled. It still warmed her heart to know that I am Rebecca and finally came home.

A thought came to me at that point and I pulled Alana over and into the Weapons room. “Was he born here?” I noticed her puzzled face and elaborated a little better. “Jacob, was he born here? He would wear our mark if he was right? What if he was born into the Elements and was planted here to be a spy and that is why he did what he did for her. What is her name by the way?”

“Arianna. She was never mated because as she found her mate he died in battle before they could complete the ceremony. You are ultimately stronger once you have found your mate and are mated.” She said looking at a spot on the wall, and continued “She was my mom’s best friend she would come and visit and they were so close until she found my dad, that devastated her. She never came back, only called to make it seem like she was too busy to leave. Maybe she wants to destroy us because we have something she doesn’t... long lasting love of a mate.”

I looked at her shocked. And then said “Maybe that is it, but if I could finish that vision I had maybe I could find the real answer, but I haven’t gotten visions on command I’m usually touching something or someone when I get them.”

“Don’t worry about it today we have a ceremony to be planning and a meeting to attend. So let’s finish this and in four days we can discuss this

further.” With that she walked to the door and opened it. They walked the rest of the way to the meeting room quietly as they both pondered what was coming next.

Everyone was in the meeting room including the wolves. This is the first time we were all together since they have joined us. Alana spoke for everyone to sit and the wolves looked to me and I nodded my head in their direction and they all sat down as well. Once every one was seated Alana spoke first “Hello every one, it has been a few days since we have had a chance to get everyone together and explain what has happened. First I want to welcome the downtown wolf pack to our covenant. As most of you are aware Monika is now their leader since she killed Raphael she became the new Alpha. They are to receive the same amount of respect that you would give any one of us. The next thing I want to say is that I am now giving Monika her rightful place by my side as our leader.” The room broke out in hushed whispers as they all thought that Alana was stepping down from her position.

“I want quiet in this room.” she spoke and it had the authority in it that everyone was used to, it quieted down and she continued. “I am not stepping down. We, as in Monika and I, were meant to lead this covenant together. Since her return and her great leadership skills I have decided to let her take her place by my side. She is a true leader in every way possible and now she is the Alpha of the pack we so desperately wanted to take down.” She stopped as she realized they were all baring their teeth. And continued quickly “I didn’t want to destroy every one of you, my only goal was to get rid of the Alpha, due to all he has done to our covenant and I am grateful he is gone and in his place is a very powerful witch.”

And with that all the wolves bowed their heads in front of me. I wasn’t used to being the Alpha of a pack and I knew I would get used to it eventually, but wished it would happen sooner rather than later. I stood up and said “I would love to take my place at your side. With that I want to let everyone know who the Beta is in our Pack and let you know that if he gives you orders it is because I have told him to. Avery would you please stand up and join us?” I said and watched as he nodded his head and stood. He

walked more confidently than he did the day I became Alpha. I wondered if he received the power of the Beta that he deserved.

“Guys this is Avery. He is my Beta your second in command.” I spoke directly to the wolves but loud enough for the whole room to hear. “I expect you to give him the respect he deserves and I do not want any one giving him crap. He is the leader when I am unable to be here and I expect you all to obey him for he does what I want him to do. Do you all understand?”

A collective “Yes Alpha.” Erupted among the wolves.

“Another thing is that even though he is a vampire, he is also my mate which means he will be your Alpha as well. Sebastian needs your full cooperation as well. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Alpha.” All the wolves said again.

“Good. Now rise and meet Sebastian, Alana, and John. Because they are as much your leaders as I am. Even though I am your Alpha they are also the leaders of the Luna Covenant that you now have joined.” They all rose and each met the leaders of the Covenant and Sebastian. They didn’t meet his eyes, which meant they heeded her words of respecting him as their Alpha.

After everyone met and understood what was expected of them we ate lunch and Sebastian and I went for a walk around Westville Dam. It was a beautiful day out and the path around was full of flowers and trees. It was always quiet up here and that’s what I liked about it. Walking hand in hand we made our way around slowly. I was lost in thoughts of Jacob and Arianna. What was their plan? How long have they been planning this? And why did Jacob say “my covenant” when he was talking to her. Sebastian’s voice brought her back to the now.

“Did you hear me? Hello Rebecca did you hear anything I just said?” he was looking at me concerned and I couldn’t blame him. I haven’t been very talkative lately due to my parent’s death and the several funerals I have attended. This has become my home and my family and to lose four people in one day and bury them all in three days was a lot on me.

“I’m sorry.” I said as I took a seat on one of the benches that lined the path. They were spread out and put where you could look out over the water. I loved that view. I used to come up here as a child with a few of my friends. One I haven’t seen for years. He was taken when we were fifteen years old. His name was Jorge. We used to have such a good time, playing telling jokes, and then he just didn’t come home from school one day and I fell apart. He was the only one I could really trust with anything.

“I just have a lot on my mind. This place even though it is peaceful it brings back some memories of my childhood. And they were pleasant at the time until I lost a good friend.” I said staring out at the water. “I was thinking of Jacob. What is his part in all of this? Was he threatened? Does he know her somehow? What I don’t understand the most is why would he say “my covenant” if he was so willing to betray us? Should we confront him on it? What if he figures out that Brian and Zackary are not really befriending him, but spying on him? I’m so not used to being a leader, and having to make these tough decisions. I feel lost and... and like I’m suffocating under the pressure of what I have to do.” I laid my head on his shoulder and let out all my worries of becoming Alpha and now the leader of the covenant. What more am I supposed to do? I am twenty four and the leader of not one but two supernatural species.

He listened to me pour my heart out and then let me cry and he didn’t mind me telling him how I felt about having to drink his blood. He was very understanding and after all was said and done he helped me walk back to the car. “I am so grateful for having such an understanding mate. There is a reason you were chosen for me and I thank the heavens for sending you to me.” I said to him as I leaned up and kissed him so passionately that it took all my worries away.

“And I am grateful for you as well. You are so strong and your heart is pure and full of love, it’s no wonder you are meant to lead our people and now more people. Don’t be so hard on yourself you will do great. We will conquer all life’s obstacles the first one being our mating ceremony.” He said with a twinkle in his eye and I knew that look. He was happy and

planning something but I didn't quite know what, but I was fine with whatever he planned.

It was the day of the ceremony and I couldn't wait. Sebastian and I decided that we would do the whole I'm going to suck your blood and you're going to suck my blood thing in our room after the rest of the ceremony is done. It was definitely something I didn't want others to witness and Alana said it shouldn't matter as long as I did my part and everything went according to plan we should be fully mated by midnight tonight.

With me being raised in the world I was raised in I still wanted it to be more like a wedding than just a ceremony. Alana and Clarisse decorated everything but I picked out every last detail that I wanted. I wanted my fairy tale wedding complete with Prince Charming himself. Although my Prince was sexier and definitely more dangerous looking than he was. It was all I could ever want.

Alana was fixing my hair as Clarisse did my makeup. I had black eyeliner on with Purple eye shadow on to match my maid of honors dresses. I couldn't bear to choose from the two of them. I loved them both dearly and they didn't mind either way. I had my hair down with a lot of curls and the sides pinned up to show my face more. My dress was beautiful, it was white of course with my right sleeve long down to my wrist and it loosened up the further down it got with see through sequence. On my left it was cut off like a tank top and the whole top of it was see through sequence going from my left shoulder all the way down my right arm. Starting from just above my breasts was a darker white all the way down the rest of my dress with the see though sequence covering over it.

It was literally the dress of my dreams. I have always wanted to design my own dress and drew this one over and over again making little adjustments as I redrew it. But this came out even better than I had thought possible. Alana took my design and made it herself. I didn't think it would have been done in time but she got it done and I was so excited when she was fitting me for the final touches. I had normal looking dresses for the girls. It's a

lilac color purple and a see through sequence going over the top as well. It's a spaghetti strap dress with a shawl and it comes up to their knees and fans out just a little. These as well, Alana made, I wondered if she used a spell but I never asked. It was all too perfect.

"Rebecca you need to stop moving or I am going to chop off your hair. I can't finish if you keep looking this way and that." Alana said because I couldn't take my eyes off of my reflection in the mirror. I looked like Cinderella.

"I'm sorry Alana I just can't believe how great this came out. It looks better than I have ever imagined it would come out. And you two look gorgeous. I'm so excited and nervous at the same time. It's so... so exciting." I rant a lot when I am nervous and apparently I am very nervous because I can't seem to stop. Alana was fitting the veil on my head now and it brought tears to my eyes. "I'm actually getting married I can't believe it."

"Stop crying you're going to mess up your makeup that I have worked so hard on." Clarisse said fixing my wet spots. I took a deep breath and let it out slowly. "Ok I'm good. I think I'm ready are you ready? Do you think he's going to like it? Should I have picked to do a normal ceremony like you guys always do? Am I expecting too much?"

"Rebecca, enough!" both girls said at the same time.

"I wish they could be here to see this. You know that is why I decided for everyone to call me Rebecca now. So I have some reminder of them." They both knew that already and they didn't care too much about it. As long as I didn't leave them again they were happy calling me a guy's name.

"Honey don't get all wired up now with emotions or you will never make it out there and we spent so much time on it." I decided to do it in the garden. It was outdoors like I wanted and the garden is beautiful.

"Ok let's go before I lose it completely." The girls nodded their consent and put their heels on.

On the way to the garden they had to hold up my dress even though it wasn't that long I still stepped on it and I almost tripped. I'm a little klutzy when I wear heels so I was expecting it. When they opened the doors to the garden my breath caught at the sight. "It's beautiful." I told them.

"It came from your mind, and we just put it together. But it is beautiful, we wanted you to enjoy your day and we wanted to make sure it was everything you dreamed it would be." They said as they let down my dress so I can walk down the aisle.

The edge of the seats were decorated in a rope of lilacs. Those are my favorite flowers and it smelled so great walking down with them on each side of me. They mixed the ropes with white and lilac and it was everything I dreamed it would be and more. The Alter that Sebastian is standing on was decorated with the same two colors and flowers. I held in my hand a bouquet of lilacs as well. The way Clarisse made it you would think they were fake, but they are real and smell divine.

Sebastian. Oh my handsome Sebastian. He wore a black tux with a lilac colored tie to make it match the girls as well. He had John and Sean in his party of men since they are the girl's mates and he didn't really mind. The way his eyes lit up when he saw me made my belly get butterflies. He had a hungry look in his eyes and I don't mean hungry like he wants my blood hungry. He's given me that look before and it does wonders to me.

Keeping his gaze I kept walking down the aisle. I didn't even feel my feet moving. I was at his side in a matter of seconds and I was so nervous. We kept it simple and did original vows. Then the priest called for Alana and John and they did the binding spell that is to keep us together forever. A rope came and wrapped around both our wrists binding them together and Alana called on our ancestors and the rope started to glow. I was too amazed at that to hear the words she was saying; but then I felt a slight burning sensation flow through my left hand all the way up into my heart. And my eyes widened at Sebastian and he nodded his head to mean this is how it is supposed to feel. I closed my eyes and didn't fight it and I let it in.

When the burning faded I opened my eyes in time to see the rope vanish. Alana smiled at me and said that the ceremony is complete and I needed to kiss my mate. I know that isn't what is going to bind us together fully but I wouldn't give up a chance to kiss him.

We had a reception outside as well since it was a beautiful day out. There was a lot of food ranging from all types of weird deserts to full course meals. My favorite is lasagna and I went straight for that when we were given the ok to eat. I felt so famished after not being able to eat all day. I was still nervous for tonight thou but not as much. I felt his nervousness as well and it kind of calmed me down knowing even he was nervous to do the blood thing.

We shared several dances together and I was passed around and danced with just about everyone. One of the wolves stuck out in my mind and for some reason he looked oddly familiar but I couldn't place his face with a name so I let it go. I haven't yet been introduced to all of them since we have had a very busy week. Tomorrow starts a new day as a mated pair and we are both going to take the wolves and meet with them one by one and ask them some questions to get to know them. If I am to be their leader I need to know them. I shook my head to clear it and continued to dance with my mate. It was the third slow song in a row they had played I didn't mind because it meant that I was in his arms and content. *"Your mind is full of thoughts about everything my love, you need to calm down and just enjoy the night."* I heard him in my mind and jumped.

"I thought we were not supposed to hear thoughts" I said to him in disbelief. "How did you do that?"

"I have heard your thought from the moment the ceremony ended. I don't know why or if it is just me who can hear them, but if you free your mind you might be able to." He said it in a whisper as we danced along the floor.

So I listened to him and tried to clear my mind. And then I had nothing. "I don't hear anything." I said to him unhappy. How can he invade my brain but I can't invade his? And then an image of my pouting came into my view and he must have known that I saw it because then he was giggling.

“What you don’t like the look of you in my mind?” he asked playing around. “You always look gorgeous to me no matter how pouty you are.” And he winked at me.

I playfully hit him in the arm and told him that I wanted to see more. “I want to see what I look like to you in all my ways possible. Can you show me?”

He bent down and kissed the tip of my nose and said of course. What he showed me took my breath away. As a little girl he showed me my extremely happy face and the pouty face again. *“I guess your pouty face looks the same only more grown up.”* He said into my mind again and I hit him in the arm one more time. He must have seen it coming because he tried to move out of the way but I got him anyway. Then he showed me the first day I came here. I was a mess and the way he perceived my face let me know he truly did care for me even then. I looked like a goddess or something the way I was lit up. I had to admit that is how I felt about him when I first saw him too.

I tried to speak to him through our minds and it worked. *“That my love is how I seen you that day as well. I will never forget how when I saw you I had this strange urge to run up to you and kiss you and hug you and never let go. I wanted so badly to tell you that I wanted to get to know you but I was afraid. I was never the prettiest girl anywhere I went and there are some really pretty girls here.”* I was stopped midsentence as his lips came crashing down on mine and I complied with his wishes and kissed him back.

The whole day was just mind blowing. I’m married. No not just married I’m mated to Sebastian. This couldn’t get any better. We share gifts that others do not and I have to wonder if it is normal or not, but I will not tell anyone else unless we agree on it. We were in our room now. And it is time to complete the ceremony by accepting each other’s blood. The part I have been dreading for hours now. But he wasn’t pushing me to hurry up or anything he was just standing in front of the bed while I sat on the edge of it.

He pulled me up to stand with him and took off my wedding dress. He spoke so softly and so sweetly that I didn't pull away. "I am going to bite you now. It will hurt a little as I put my fangs into your skin, but the pain vanishes after that. I will only drink a little enough to make it through my body." He stopped and pulled my chin up to make me look him in the eyes. "Are you ok with that?" he asked me.

I nodded my consent and he gently kissed along my neck and he stopped about halfway where he was to bite me. My heart rate sped as I was getting ready to feel his fangs bite into my skin. And then I felt a little prickle. It was like a needle when it first pierces your skin. It felt oddly arousing and I felt a little embarrassed by that feeling.

When it was time for my turn I couldn't get the courage to bite him. "How am I supposed to bite you that hard? I can't do it, I feel like it's going to hurt you." I said finally letting my fear out.

Laughing he said "My love, do you not feel your wolf? She wants to come to the surface, you let her out and you will have teeth sharp enough to bite my skin without having to try too hard."

"But what if that doesn't allow the ceremony to be complete?" I asked worried.

"We finished the part that required the witches and warlocks power, and now we need to finish the part that a vampire requires. You do not need to take on her full power just enough to get your sharp teeth." He said pulling her to him and caressing her back.

I inhaled deeply and trusted that my wolf teeth would come when I needed them. I went to his neck and bit down and surprisingly didn't need to bite too hard. I took enough blood to complete the ceremony and then I stopped. When I stepped away Sebastian was smiling at me and he was looking into my eyes. "Your eyes are yellow Rebecca maybe it is time to let your wolf out for a little."

I felt the need of my wolf and I agreed. I let my wolf out; and Sebastian and I went for a run together. When we came back we consummated our marriage and then stayed up talking the rest of the night.

Chapter 10

The next day was Clarisse and Sean's ceremony. They had as much fun as we had on ours and she looked happier than I have ever seen her. Sean had her spinning around the garden and he barley let anyone dance with her. The next day was when Sebastian and I called our pack to the meeting room. There are twenty-three wolves in all and I had them go around the room and introduce themselves and explain how they ended up wolves.

There was Brian who was born this way. His mother and father died in battle. At least that is what Raphael told him. He stopped aging at a fast rate at age 21. He is forty years old. He is five feet six inches tall with blonde hair.

Zackary was bitten and he is thirty years old. He is five feet seven inches and has brown hair. He never returned home afterword because he was told he would hurt everyone he loved. So he just up and left and never looked back. He told me he would go and spy on them to see how they were doing and send stuff to help out but never let them see him.

Etleva was born. She has dark blonde almost light brown hair and is five feet four inches tall. Her parents died in battle after she turned twenty-one. She had the urge to run away from all the violence but never wanted to leave her "family" as she called them. She would have left a long time ago but the others were afraid of Raph.

Jorge was bitten at age fifteen. He looks to be at least twenty and is six feet tall with dark brown hair and tan skin. He told me how Raph to stated that he would harm his family and he left without another question. "Jorge." I said "Is that really you?" I said practically leaping out of my seat after hearing what he said.

"Yes Monika it is. Why are they all calling you Rebecca? And why are you here?" He asked me curious as to why his best friend was the new leader of his pack and the leader of a witches covenant.

“This was my home, before I was put up for adoption. I found my parents they were there with you the whole time. My real name was always Rebecca. Do you remember those dreams I had of a little girl called Beca and one called Nana?” I asked him and he nodded. “Well those were premonitions I was having of me and Alana. They were meant to lead me here, to my family.” I stopped and waited for him to respond and he just looked at me so I continued. “Why didn’t you come and find me? I would have understood why you just disappeared. You just abandoned me and left me all alone.” I said with tears forming in my eyes. I tried to hold them back and blinked a little to get a clearer view. I couldn’t believe it was actually hm. This was my best friend, I missed him and I always wondered what had happened to him and now I finally found out. I was even more grateful now that I had been the one to kill Raphael because I would have been pissed off if someone else had that pleasure.

“Raphael told me that if I were to come into contact with anyone I would end up killing them, not intentionally, but it would have happened.” He paused as if he were contemplating something and then he continued. “Would you have believed me, if I told you what I was? You didn’t know about this world, it’s not like I could have come to you and told you my dreaded night in the woods when I was attacked by a wolf and a month later I went through my first change. He was there waiting for me after the change. I couldn’t refuse him, he was so strong and I just went with him. If I knew I was under some kind of spell I would have tried to break it and come to see you, but I didn’t so I couldn’t do anything. I regret never coming back, but what is done is done.” He said and embraced me in a hug that was meant to last a second but lasted a long minute with tears rolling down my cheeks.

The rest of the time went in a blur as most of them were turned and the ones that weren’t their parents were mysteriously killed in battle. I promised them all that I wouldn’t let anything else like that happen again as long as I lived and they all seemed very grateful for it. I asked Avery, Zackary, and Brian to stay after for an update on Jacob.

“Alpha he doesn’t seem to be a threat to us or this covenant. I don’t know why we have to stay with him all the time if he doesn’t seem like a traitor to us in the least.” Brian said. He has been with Jacob almost every minute of every day for the past week. And so have Zack and Avery. They have been making friends while secretly keeping an eye on him. I haven’t yet decided what to do with him and I need to make sure he doesn’t cause any more trouble.

“Please, can you seriously tell me that there is nothing suspicious about the kid? He went into my room, dug through all my things, and then handed over a very valuable piece of my history to the woman who wants to take down this covenant!” I said raising my voice. His head as well as the other wolves dropped immediately as my voice rose. “So tell me is there anything that isn’t worth keeping an eye on him for? Because as of now he is our only lead as to why she wants to take us down and we cannot let him in on it until Alana and I discuss how we are going to handle it. Now any news as to what he has been up to after he leaves you? Which one tracks him?”

“We all do Alpha; we take turns every other night.” Zack said. “He hasn’t done much. Last night he left the compound but he didn’t go see her he wandered the park near our old place, but he wasn’t talking to anyone or meeting with anyone. He could have been leaving a message I didn’t get to close in case he sensed I was there.” He spoke to me in a tone that suggests he failed me.

“Zack please lift your head and speak to me with confidence. I will not disrespect you like you have been in the past. You have not failed me, that is valuable information and we will send out Etleva and Jorge to check for clues.” He nodded although he didn’t speak again he looked a little relieved that I wasn’t going to reprimand him.

“Alpha would you like me send them in here to you?” Avery asked.

“Yes and have them go with Yashira and Milissa. They are more experienced in finding the clues that they would leave behind.”

“Yes Alpha.” He said and went to get everyone and send them to me.

“You are both dismissed and please remain under his radar of suspicion.”

“Yes Alpha.” They said in unison then left the room.

After they left Sebastian and I waited in the room for them he spoke to me through our new gift *“You are a natural leader, only one as kind as you would let him feel as if he didn’t fail you. I envy that quality and I hope I can be as kind and caring about our people as you are.”* He said with sincere awe in his voice.

“Thank you. It has to do with my upbringing. As I told you I was not a loved child growing up and I refuse to let others be treated badly on my watch.” I said and was about to continue as the door opened and in came the four people I was waiting for.

“Hello girls, please take a seat as I explain what I need from you. Avery that will be all, thank you.” I said to him and he bowed his head and left the room without another word. “I have a very important mission for you four. Etleva and Jorge you are going to need to be in your wolf form and sniff out anything that belongs to a witch or warlock scent. When you find that scent I need Milissa and Yashira to look in that spot or spots for anything that could have been left behind by anyone trying to leave a message.” She looked at them all and waited for their response. She studied her werewolf Etleva. She learned that she and Jorge are dating and she couldn’t help but become a little jealous of her.

“Rebecca, what does this have to do with? And why isn’t Alana giving us the order? I know you are now our leader as well, but she should be here right?” Yashira said as if I was planning something behind Alana’s back. Yashira is a dark skinned Puerto Rican with dark brown curly hair and dark brown eyes. She is five feet one inch tall. Her sister Milissa is the same height light brown eyes and light brown curly hair. Her skin is a lighter color.

I spoke as calmly as I could and said “Alana and John are with Serenity and Christian having lunch. She knows everything and more than any of you know. I would not do anything to hurt her, she was like my sister when I was little and I still hold those same feelings towards her. I love her.” I said

as if I needed to explain myself to them. I heard Sebastian whisper in my head to calm down and his voice in my head helped a little but not fully.

“Do you, any of you have, any questions before you go out there? Bring weapons, to protect yourselves. You will be going to Morris Street Park, Etleva and Jorge you are to protect them the best you can. Do you understand me?”

“Yes Alpha.” They both said.

“Good, now go and find me as soon as you get back. I should be with Alana in the garden with her parents.” They all got up and left and I heard Milissa yelling at Yashira for disrespecting me like that and it gave me a warm feeling that some of this covenant was accepting my leadership role.

We went in search of Alana and found all four of them in the garden. We explained everything that happened and who I sent out and where they went. I left out the part of Yashira’s outburst. I felt I did a good enough job on my own.

Serenity told us Jacob was born into the elements covenant, but his mother didn’t like how Arianna had changed and started to disrespect the mated couples. “I took them in, because they were my friends and I couldn’t let an innocent child go out there living in a world where he wouldn’t fit in. His powers would have come to him and he would have to fight the urge to use them every day. I just couldn’t do it.” She said. She was almost a splitting image of Alana. She was beautiful and being a werewolf she didn’t age.

“Why did he keep you locked up? I mean were you locked up the whole seventeen years?” I asked her curious as to how she ended up in there and why they don’t look ill from being in a cell for seventeen years.

She was taken aback from my question and I had to wonder if she was keeping something from us. I tried to tap into my wolf to read her mind, but I couldn’t. It’s like there was some kind of block in it. So I sent a message to Alana “*She is hiding something. I can’t get into her head and weather she acknowledged me as her Alpha yet or not I have been able to get into all of my wolves minds.*” I paused remembering that I haven’t talked to her like

this and then I quickly added *“Just think your response to me and don’t look like your trying too hard to concentrate because then she will know I’m suspicious of her.”*

Alana looking a little startled that she heard me in her head took a deep breath and then said *“Oh my god! How the heck did you do that? How did you know you can do that? That is so cool. And what do you mean she is hiding something. She paused maybe it’s a bad subject to bring up.”*

“Are you serious? If this was anyone else and not your parents would you have taken a second guess as to why she was holding back? No. You wouldn’t. Alana you are the leader of this covenant. You cannot risk the lives of these people because you are too strung up believing she is your mother.” I saw Alana’s face fall with what I said and I instantly felt bad. I didn’t mean to sound so mean, but I had to in order for her to see what I saw. She looked like she was studying something and I didn’t try and pry into her mind. It wasn’t right, I trusted Alana I just didn’t trust her parents. There has to be a reason why I couldn’t get in and I refused to believe that she wasn’t a bad guy until I proved her otherwise.

“Mama, what happened to Jacob’s mother?” she asked after some time of quiet.

She looked at her puzzled and then said “She disappeared about a year after she had come. I thought maybe she wanted her son to grow up away from Arianna and she went back to her after she knew this was a good home for him. She was loyal to her, and I knew she couldn’t abandon her no matter how much she hated the way she was being treated.” She looked lost in thought as if the memory was being replayed in her mind.

“You never went to check on her? You didn’t mind having a child from another covenant being here and helping to raise him?” Alana said with a little anger in her voice.

Again she took a little while to talk, as if she was deciding what to say. Then all she said was “No.” She looked down at her hands suddenly worried about a piece of dirt stuck in her nail. She was picking at it while

she spoke “I thought that if he had grown up around a strong group of mated pairs and children without violence then he would turn out to be a better man.” She looked like she was truly upset and I had to give it to her if this is some trick she is a good actor.

They all made it to the park and the wolves turned right there. Even though they were on their side now it still freaked out Milissa. “What are we supposed to be looking for? She sent us out here to look for something and she wouldn’t tell us what it was? There is something she is hiding from us. And even though I didn’t go out and yell at her in front of her pack I don’t trust that Alana knows neither.” She was following the wolves and Yashira was close behind.

“So why did you yell at me if I was just speaking the truth?” Yashira said with a hint of anger rising in her voice.

Milissa looked at her dumbfounded and said “Are you serious? Do you not know how protective wolves are of their Alpha? They would have attacked you.” She noticed that they had stopped and were sniffing out a spot really good. They didn’t tell them what they found so she walked over and said “besides I think she knows what she is doing. Considering there is a pile of burned paper and the remnants of a spell hanging in the air.”

A low boom sounded nearby and I turned my head to see the four of my people returned with some excitement on their faces. “Alana come with me and talk to them. Serenity and Christian we will be right back.” I said as I stood up and took Alana with us. As we walked over to the group I told her “don’t discuss this with them.” I motioned behind me to her parents. “We need to keep this as secret as possible, especially since I’m not too sure they are working on our side. There is definitely something wrong with them.”

All she did was nod her head and agree with me. I felt really bad for what she was going through, but I couldn’t let it slide because she thought they

were her parents. We reached the group and she adjusted her face to look more herself. She spoke to them first which I didn't mind because it let Yashira and Milissa know that Alana was in the know of what I had going on; which let them stop worrying if I had some secret agenda going on.

"You girls look happy. What did you find?"

It was Milissa who spoke first which surprised me, I was expecting Yashira to say something and give a smart remark about me and my orders. "We found the remnants of a fire spell. The pieces of the paper that were left from the fire were on the ground. We have them here." She said handing them over to Alana. "Etleva and Jorge also found something." She said looking over at me.

I nodded my head and spoke to my wolves. "Whose scent did you find?"

It was Etleva who spoke saying "Alpha I wish to tell you and Alana in private. It concerns Zack." And she had her head bent as if she were being punished.

I went into her mind and spoke to her. *"Is it his scent you have found or the one he is guarding?"*

She didn't look the least bit surprised that I could do that and she spoke back saying *"It is his scent, Jacob's scent. And it is also Serenity's Scent."*

I couldn't believe it. Alana must have known what I was doing because she motioned for the other two girls to leave us. They nodded their heads and went out the door. "Ok spill it what did you find?"

Etleva spoke again saying "We found the scent of Jacob and we also found the scent of... your mother."

Alana looked pissed and shocked all at the same time. "How can you be so sure? Have you even been near my mother enough times to know her scent?" she was raising her voice. And Jorge stepped in for her.

“Eva knows because I smelt it too. I wouldn’t let her tell you if it was just her who smelt it.” His voice was rising louder to protect what was his. And he looked pissed at Alana for getting loud with her like that.

“That’s enough!” I yelled and the two wolves dropped to their knees immediately. “I will not let you all disrespect each other. She is partly your Alpha, you will not talk to her any other way than you will talk to me. Do you understand?”

“Yes Alpha.” They both said.

“Sorry Alana.” Jorge said. “I didn’t like the way you were talking to my mate. Please don’t consider us liars. This is why we wanted to speak to you without the other two present.”

“You are forgiven. What did you call her? Eva?”

“Yes, we had come up with that name since it is easier to pronounce than her Albanian name.” Jorge said.

“I like that name. Eva. It’s nice; I will call you that from now on. Is that ok with you Eva?”

“Yes its ok everyone calls me that so it don’t bother me.” She said.

Alana nodded her head and then started speaking softly under her breath and a few seconds later it was a full sheet of paper again.

What Alana saw must have been bad for her to fall to her knees. I took the paper from her hands and read what it said.

Mother I know that I am being followed so I have left you this here. I think that Alana and Rebecca know what I have done. I am sorry to tell you that I care about them and my covenant more than you and yours. I have been a member of Luna since I was four and I refuse to let you take them down. They are more powerful than you may have thought. And how are Serenity and Christian doing? I know you have them. The real them. The two that are here are not them and one of the girls

will figure it out soon enough. Don't come after me, because I refuse to help you. I will make amends for what I did to Rebecca and I will tell them everything.

“What do you think the spell was that she cast?”

“A memory spell. Tell Sebastian to bring my parents to the cells.”

I nodded my head. *“Honey bring Serenity and Christian to the cells. Don't tell them anything just bring them down”*

I felt his horror as he saw what I was talking about. “Ok.” was all he said in return.

“Ok, he is on his way down there. Are we going to meet them there?”

She nodded her head and said “Yes, but first we need to get everyone down there. Call all the wolves and have them meet you in here and I will call the rest of us. Jacob has some explaining to do after I give him his memory back. And those two are going to answer some questions too.”

We're walking down to the cells now with all of the covenant and the wolves. I can feel all their anticipation and anxiety as to why they were all meeting in the basement as opposed to the meeting room. I had Zack keeping a close eye on Jacob who didn't look to be too nervous about going down to the cells.

When we finally got down there I was surprised to see that John and Sebastian had succeeded in getting Serenity and Christian into the cell that was made for a were and it was reinforced with spells as well. “Thank you for getting them in there for us. I can't thank you guys enough.” I said and gave them both a warm smile.

“When Sebastian told me what you two found out I had to get them locked up before they figured it out. Although they didn't hesitate when I told them they were going to have to go into the cell. It's almost as if they were expecting it.” John said a little concerned.

Alana and I looked at each other and she made it clear that she wanted me to explain the events of the past few days. I nodded and motioned for everyone to come in closer. They all did and I started on my story.

“As you can see we have Serenity and Christian locked up. Many of you probably want to know why. Well I can tell you that these two people are not them.” I stopped and looked for Jacob. I spotted him in the far corner with Zack and sent him a message to bring him up to me. I heard the “Yes, *Alpha*.” In my head then watched as he brought him to me. This mind communication thing is the best thing that happened to me I able to talk to anyone that is a wolf in my pack that was once a member of Raph’s pack.

When Jacob was by my side I had him put in a cell as well. “This young man Jacob. Born to the Elements Covenant and raised with the Luna Covenant has betrayed us. He was secretly for working Arianna giving her information on us and robbing me.” I noticed Jacob’s confused look on his face and continued. “He stole something that is the one thing that connected me to being Rebecca and not Monika. The one thing that told Alana for sure that I was really Rebecca returned home after so many years of being without you. Arianna told him that this thing is the source of our great power; that without it we wouldn’t be as strong as we are now. I was able to get it back and I had gotten a vision as well. He was the one that went through my room until he found what he was looking for; then he teleported to Arianna. She wants to take us down. From what these imposters have told us, it’s because we are a strong covenant of mated witches and warlocks. Her jealousy is what is driving her to want to come after us.

“I sent Zack, Avery, and Brian to keep a close eye on him, befriend him so to say. They followed him to Morris Street Park and found him just wandering around as if he was expecting someone but not trying to make it obvious that he was up to something. I sent out four people this morning Eva, Jorge, Milissa, and Yashira. The wolves found the scent of not just Jacob but also of the woman posing as Serenity. The other two girls found the remnants of a spell and pieces of paper that were burned. Alana cast a

spell to get the paper back to what it was before it was burnt and it told us this.” And she read the letter out loud to them.

The look on all their faces was enough to let her know they were all as shocked as she was when she read it.

Jacob looking even more puzzled said “I don’t remember doing that or writing that. How is that possible?”

“Arianna cast a memory spell on you. That was the remnants of the spell that the girls had found.” Alana said. “How are you Arianna’s son? She never had children, her mate died. She never looked for another one after that. In the letter you call her mother. Why?”

“She is my mother. She had me after my father died. They created me, right before his last breath. I was brought here by another woman under a spell to be an insider. Growing up I loved you guys and when she came for me I couldn’t do it. I don’t remember anything else though. I don’t remember what I would have told her or given her. I’m sorry.” He looked and sounded very upset with himself for everything that happened.

“I am going to cast a spell to rid you of the one you are currently under. I want to know everything that you have done for her over the years. I know she knows how powerful we are and that Rebecca has returned to us. But I need to know everything. Do you understand me?”

“Yes I understand you Alana. I’m sorry I don’t remember why I would something like that to you guys. You are my family.”

Alana just looked at him and she was concentrating really hard, probably coming up with a spell strong enough to counter the one that was put on him. “Rebecca come here take my hand and repeat after me.”

I took her hand and waited as she conjured up all her strength and power from the witches and warlocks in the room. I called on my power as well, not sure how much I needed but not willing to not have enough. I watched as the wolves all bent down so I could call on their power as well.

“She used a strong spell, I’m not sure we can strip it from him.” Alana said as I saw an ora of magic swarming around her.

“How can you be sure? With as much power as we have, we should be able to do it.” I looked over at her supposed parents and saw them smirking. “Stop!” I yelled at Alana and instantly the ora of magic faded around us. “It’s them. There doing something to us, or to Jacob. That’s why they didn’t fight being put in there.”

Alana looked over at them and saw the smirk that is on their faces and went over to them and yelled. “What are you doing? Why can’t we strip him of the spell? What are you and Arianna planning?”

It was Christian who spoke this time and as he spoke he stripped his disguise off revealing someone that I didn’t know, but the look on Alana’s face was enough for me to know she knew him. “You foolish girls. I knew exactly what you wanted us down here for. You wanted to question us, and question him.” He said motioning towards Jacob in the cell besides them. “Well as long as you have us in this compound you cannot get that spell off of him. We were given a cloaking potion. It will keep us and him cloaked as long as we are within range of him.” he paused as if he was in thought and continued. “Yes, you could try and take him away from us, but why don’t you two test out your powers first and see if you can use them now that we have absorbed them.” He finished with an evil laugh.

I don’t know who this guy is but I already know him. *“I don’t feel them.”* I said to Sebastian. I felt him try to reassure me through our bond but it wasn’t working. These two assholes stole my powers directly in front of my own eyes and I will not let them get away with it. So I spoke to Alana through the Alpha bond *“What do we do? We can’t do anything to them; they will absorb whatever we throw at them.”*

I looked over at her and she looked to be deep in thought. Maybe she was talking to John, and trying to figure out what she could do. So I went back to Sebastian and said *“We need the book. Go out into the hall and conjure it to you. We need to see if there is a spell or something to take the absorption spell off of them, as well as taking the cloak off.”*

I felt his reassurance and a swift kiss on my cheek as he raced by me. His vampire speed was faster than the wolves but not much faster. His hearing was also better which meant that he would hear everything we talk about as he searches through the book. I used my alpha power to have Eva and Jorge go and help Sebastian. I heard their collective “yes, *alpha*” in my head and turned my attention back to Alana who still looked to be lost in thought.

I was worried about her. I have never seen her like this. She looked frozen. I looked at the two imposters who were smiling at us as if I was missing some kind of joke. I pushed myself into her head to read her thoughts. I know this is prying but I needed to know what it was that was bothering her.

Nothing. There was nothing there. All her thoughts were blank as well as her memory. It’s as if she really were frozen. How do I fix this? I asked myself over and over again. “*Alana, can you hear me? Alana, please come back to me.*” I spoke to her inside her empty head. I felt her trying to come back to us, but she couldn’t. It’s like she’s fighting something inside her own mind, but what? “*Alana, give me something to hint as to what I should do.*”

I felt her trying to come to the surface and I heard her struggling to get the words out and all she managed to think was “*Ice.*”

I turned to the imposters and turned into a wolf right in front of them. My wolf form is huge. I’m bigger than the biggest wolf in my pack. I have shiny silver and black striped thick fur, and my teeth are very sharp. The looks of surprise on their faces said it all. They couldn’t get the power of the Alpha through their stupid absorption spell. I forced my wolves to change too, just to scare them even more. I wouldn’t hurt them. Not yet. They have information that I need and I will do everything I could to protect my pack and my family.

I walked in front of their cell and bared my teeth to show them that I was pissed off and I wanted blood. “Tell me what you did to Alana.” I growled through my teeth. I was flanked by my beta Avery and by Zachary. The rest of the wolves were growling behind us.

I heard Sebastian in my head telling me that he's searching for what Alana had said. "Ice." And as of now he hasn't found much, but he's sure it's, of course, the imposters doing.

"She wants your powers. She wants you to surrender to her and no one will die. She wants to be the most powerful witch there is." The guy who posed as Christian said with a terrified look on his face. "I can help you. There is an entrance to our compound that isn't guarded because it is a secret. I don't want to work for her, she scares me into doing things for her; but I'd rather not die by the hands of a wolf." He sounded genuinely scared for his life and honest in the fact that he wants to help us.

"Remove the spell on Alana." I said looking over at my best friend. I am so worried that she will not come out of this. "Take off this absorption spell, and give me my powers back. I will not trust you until you show me I can. Even when you do, I will still have my doubts."

"Yes Rebecca, I understand that you will not be able to trust us, but let me do this for you." He said waving his hands in front of him and I felt my powers return to me. "I cannot take the spell off of Alana she needs to get out of it herself. We put her in a dream state. She is to battle whatever it is she is seeing and she will soon regain her consciousness. We were supposed to put that spell on you, but it wouldn't stick since you are the Alpha. We cannot mess with the Alpha's powers." He said looking over at the lady that once looked like Serenity, but now looked completely different. They looked related with their blue eyes and dark colored hair and dark colored skin.

I looked at them shocked and wondered what she could be battling that would involve ice. I ran it over and over in my mind again and what I got was nothing. I couldn't figure it out. So I returned to my human form and redressed quickly. I had John carry Alana to their room so she would be comfortable. I also had Avery and Zack keep watch of the two in the cell and we removed Jacob and brought him upstairs. I put a spell around his room to keep him and all magic in his room in there and everyone and

everything else out. I had to take the correct precautions to keep my pack and family safe.

After everything was all set and ready I went to the meeting room. Everyone was there already apart from John and Alana who were still in their room. John is keeping an eye on Alana to make sure nothing happens.

I took my place at the head of the table and Sebastian was there with me. He was still searching for what Alana had meant about ice. He didn't trust them enough to believe that she would be ok if she defeated what she was facing. I didn't either and I wouldn't stop until she was ok again.

"Ok every one sit." At that everyone in the room apart from Sebastian and I sat down. "I need to explain what went on downstairs. According to the two people we have in custody Arianna is planning something on us. She wants our powers and our strength. She wants to be the strongest witch there is. Well I won't let that happen. She will be stopped and we will stop her. We just have to come up with a plan." I said looking at everyone's concerned faces.

Every one gave me there agreement on how were going to stop them and we spent the rest of the day coming up with a plan on how to infiltrate her compound. Most of the plans required the two we had in custody and I wasn't willing to use them at all because I'm not even sure we could trust them.

Its dark in here and the people around me are holding me down against the cold stone floor. I try to move but I can't. I try to use my powers on them, but they aren't working. I can hear Rebecca talking to me, asking me what's wrong and telling me to come back to her. I can't get my voice to work. It's so cold in here, my teeth are chattering and I hear Rebecca again. I try with all my might to get my voice to work but all that comes out is "Ice." Because I'm so cold as if I'm being held in an icebox.

I need someone to help me but I can't reach anyone. I can't see the people's faces that are surrounding me, but one voice sticks out. I know that voice but I can't think of who it belongs to. I'm fading away, I feel my strength fading with me, diminishing who I am. Then I feel a sharp pain against my abdomen. I scream out in pain and I yell "JOHN HELP ME!" over and over again. I can feel him near me but he can't reach me or stop the pain.

"Alana you have to fight it. You can't let them win, you're getting weaker I can feel it. Don't give up; if you win you will come back to me." I heard him tell me.

I tried to concentrate but it was hard with every blow of the whip I lost my concentration and my skin was raw and bloody. It hurt, it hurt so much that I wanted to just give up, but I couldn't. I had to survive to make it back and make them pay. That was my motivation. I put aside the searing pain I felt with every blow and concentrated on my surroundings. I was in a room made of cement all around. There are no windows and the only light was coming from the wall on my right from a candle or a stick with fire on it like they did in the olden days.

There is a door but it's so dimly lit that I couldn't see it since that too is made of cement. It was hard to see much with my assailants holding me down. I pushed with all I had to free myself, but I got nothing. I called on the power of my mate since he was next to me I tried to use his power as well as mine and I finally broke free of their grip.

I shot up off the floor and kicked the one who was holding my feet in the face and sent him flying back. He hit the wall with a loud thump and landed in a heap on the floor. I was grabbed from behind by two more men and another one was coming at me from the front. I jabbed one of them in the ribs with my elbow and flipped backward and kicked the other one in the back of the knees. He dropped instantly to the floor. I then took a fireball to the one coming at me. He turned to dust before eyes. The one I jabbed in the ribs was coming back at me from the left. He was wielding a ball of light, like the one that Rebecca used to turn Raph into ice. He threw it at

me and I dodged it sending it to the one I dropped to his knees. He turned to ice instantly and fell over. As I dodged the iceball, I threw a fireball at him, and he too turned to dust.

I looked around me to see all but one person unconscious or dead. This one was a woman instead of the burley looking men I just took out. She moved closer to me and I saw to my horror it was Arianna.

I shot up from my bed to see John looking at me with concern clearly written all over his face. I looked down and saw the wounds on my abdomen where the whip had hit me. I was a bloody mess and I could see that John was hanging on by a thin thread. So I did the only thing I knew would work. I yelled for Rebecca. "Rebecca, I need you here now, hurry up." And then everything went black.

Chapter 11

When I came to, I was in the infirmary and I looked over to see John lying down next to me. He had a series of tubes sticking out of him and as I looked at myself I to had a series of tubes sticking out of me. Rebecca was by my side in an instant as she noticed me moving.

“Don’t move. You almost died. You took all of your strength and John’s, your both really weak. I tried to heal you, but I couldn’t. All I could think of was that the spell you were under is keeping your injuries from being healed magically.” She stopped and stared at me with sorrow and something else in her eyes, but I couldn’t tell what it was.

I tried to speak, but there was a tube in my throat. Rebecca noticed and she removed it. She gave me some water to wet my throat and after that I talked, it sounded raspy, but at least I could talk. “In my vision quest or dream state I was in, I don’t even know what to call it, but someone else had your ability to wield an iceball. I was almost frozen alive to be shattered later. They had me held down on the frozen cement floor whipping me. I tried with all I had to break free but I couldn’t. I heard John telling me I was getting weaker and I had to fight to get out. So I did. I used his power and strength to get out.” Tears slid down my cheeks as I tried to continue my story. “I had to make it back. I had to for him, for me, and for this.” I said putting a hand over my belly. “I knew I was pregnant for two days and I was waiting to tell you guys till after the fighting calmed down some. I didn’t want you to sideline me, when we need each other.” Crying now I tried to roll over but Rebecca stopped me.

“I knew you were pregnant. My wolf knew. Your smell your scent changed. I didn’t know why until now, but Alana, I’m afraid.” I cut her off.

“Don’t tell me that. Don’t tell me I lost my baby. I can’t take that. I know I didn’t lose it. I would feel that I did.”

She got up said “I’m sorry.” and left the room. I stayed there crying for what felt like hours before I fell back asleep.

When I left Alana’s room I went in search of Sebastian. We haven’t had much married couple time since we got mated and I was in desperate need of a talk with someone I could trust in. The truth is I’m not sure if she really did lose the baby, but the different smell she had gotten is suddenly gone.

I found him in our room. He was reading which didn’t surprise me. He was always reading something; whether it was the potions and spells books or the books on all the different kinds of demons. This one he was reading was for fun. I’m not sure what it’s called but I saw a picture of a vampire on it. So I guess maybe it was research. He put the book down as soon as he saw me and got up to greet me with a hug and a kiss.

“Hi honey. How are things going? Did they wake up?” he asked as he walked with me to the sofa that sat in front of the window. I took a seat and looked up at him and nodded my head. “So why don’t you look relieved?” He asked curious as to my reaction.

“Well Alana woke up but she told me she was pregnant. That she fought so hard to make it out of there for her, John, and the baby.” I paused thinking how to go about saying this. I mean how do I tell him that I knew something and didn’t share it with anyone. “She had a different scent before she went into that spell. I couldn’t figure out why she smelt different, my wolf knew instantly, but I pushed it aside. When she woke up the scent was gone. I feel bad but I don’t understand why she doesn’t smell that way anymore. I’m sure John smelt the different scent too, but he hasn’t woken up yet. I’m afraid she used to much of his energy and he wont wake up.” I laid my head on his shoulder and let out my tears that I was holding back. He rubbed my back gently while I let it out.

“If she thinks she is still pregnant, then maybe she is. A mother always knows these things. Maybe you should turn and let your wolf out, she will know instantly Alpha’s are protective and with her being pregnant she

would guard her instantly.” He said as he was rubbing my back and trying to comfort me. I took in his words of wisdom and realized that I was keeping my wolf at bay and I should let her out.

I looked up at him and kissed him. The kiss lasted a few minutes before I pulled away. I looked into his eyes and said “You know you’re quite smart when you need to be. I think I’ll go to her room now, she should be asleep again.”

“When I need to be?” he said playfully. “How about always darling, that’s why we were made for each other, were both smart and need the other to help guide each other.” He said and kissed my forehead.

I got up and left to the infirmary. I wanted to try and heal John too, but I don’t know if it will work because he is weak because Alana is weak. I hope her baby is ok. I hope I’m just going crazy and this is all a dream.

When I get to the infirmary there was a lot of visitors. John surprisingly was awake and talking to Peter. He looked as if he was struggling to stay awake and talk, so I told everyone to leave. John looked over at me relived and smiled while he laid down and went back to sleep. I focused my attention on Alana. I sent her a message through her mind to let her know I was trying something out and not to freak out when she sees me turn. She nodded her head in agreement and I quickly undressed and turned.

When I went closer to her my wolf perked up a lot as I heard a very faint and very weak heartbeat. I left the mind communication open between Alana and I so we don’t wake up John. *“I need to heal her, she is very weak I don’t think shes going to make it, that’s why you don’t smell the same way.”*

She looked at me with watery eyes and said “*She?*” pausing to wipe her eyes she then asked *“How? I thought you couldn’t heal me, wouldn’t that mean you cant heal her?”*

“Yes she, that’s what my wolf says. And as for healing I think if I concentrate only on her it should work.” I said hoping that it works. I went back to the bathroom and changed back and got dressed. When I went

back into the room Alana was half asleep. I guess she is tired too. I hope after doing this I can get her strength up more.

“I’m going to try it now, please stay still.” I said with concern lacing my voice. I took a seat next to her and concentrated on the tiny weak beating heart inside her belly. I laid my hand over her abdomen and focused on healing the baby. I slowly heard the heart beat faster as she grew stronger. I felt my wolf get excited at the baby’s progress. “I think I did it.” I said and looked over to see her sleeping.

I went over to John to see if he was doing any better and he was awake. I wondered how much of that he saw and what he would think that I knew and he didn’t. “How do you feel?” I asked him as I approached his bed. He looked at me dumb founded as if I should know.

“I actually feel better, what were you doing to Alana?” He asked me.

I looked at him and felt sorrow. I didn’t know how to tell him that his mate was going to have a baby and that I just saved her from dying. So I started from the beginning and told him how my wolf took in a different scent and knew instantly that she was pregnant. Then when she came out of the spell she didn’t smell that way anymore. I left out the part of me talking to Sebastian, the less people he thinks that know about her being pregnant before him the better. I told him that if I turned into my wolf that I would sense the baby. I sensed her and she was very weak, so I healed her.

“I think it worked anyway, because Alana is asleep I don’t know how that affected her. You’re awake though, so it must have been enough to heal you too.”

He looked at me thoughtful and said “Yes, it must have been. I hope she is alright. How do you know that the baby is a girl?”

I laughed a little at the question. “It must be connected to my wolf powers. The Alpha wolf knows all that goes on with her pack, it must be a way to keep track or to let me protect them. I’m not really sure, but you are having a girl. And by the strength of the heart I would say she’s about two months along.”

He smiled a big smile and got up to lay down with Alana. "Thank you Rebecca. I don't know how to repay you for bringing my family together."

"You're welcome. Get some rest." I left them and went in search of my hubby. I needed to tell him the good news.

Walking down the hall towards Sean's room I spotted Rebecca. I haven't seen her much since she has been so worked up about Arianna and her becoming a wolf and everything else that has happened. I was in need of some alone time with her and this was the perfect time. I walked right up to her and pulled her into the weapons room.

"Hey what are you doing?" she said as her eyes turned yellow. I know she would never hurt me it was just the instinct of the wolf.

"I'm just trying to talk to you. I haven't really had any time to talk with anyone apart from Sean because you and Alana have been so busy trying to figure everything out. So talk to me. How are you and Sebastian? How is being a wolf?" pausing to wait for her I thought of what I really needed to talk about Sean.

"We are great. I love being a wolf. It's a different feeling but it feels great. It is so much more than words can describe. I feel free when I'm in my wolf form. I have no stress except keeping my pack safe." She said with the happiest look I have ever seen on her face yet.

I closed the door and put a spell around the room to keep others from hearing what I was about to talk about with her. I could trust her and Alana only and I know she would do everything she could to help me out. She must have seen me struggling with how to tell her what's going on because she asked me "Honey what's wrong? Is everything ok?"

"No" I said with a tear streaming down my cheek. "I think Sean may be involved in whatever it was or is that Jacob is in. He's been acting very sketchy lately. Sneaking around being secretive and I can't take it no more. I don't know how else to just come out and tell him off. We are newly mated

so I know he may have some things he won't want to share with me right away but I need something. He hasn't talked to me the way he did when he first found me in about two weeks. Rebecca I'm dying here. How can this be happening? We're mated together forever and he's just going to cut me out right in the beginning?" I was balling now, I couldn't help myself. "I feel so betrayed." I said in a sob with my head against her chest.

She rubbed my back and stayed silent for a few moments and I wondered if she was talking to Sebastian. I know he wouldn't defy her trust, but I didn't like thinking she was already talking to him. "I don't know what to say to that except that maybe you should go talk to him. I mean he could have a perfect explanation for all of it if you just sat him down and talked to him. Tell him how he's making you feel and tell him you're concerned for your newly blossomed relationship." She said in the sweetest voice; concern clearly lacing it. She continued to sooth me as I tried to get myself together.

I sat up and wiped eyes and as I did I let the shield down around the room. I heard a lot of commotion outside the door but I ignored it. Rebecca stood up and smiled. "Are you better now?" she asked me. "I have something I want to show you. Can you follow me?" she asked and started walking towards the door. I agreed and followed her out.

She brought me to the ballroom. We never ever use this room and I forgot we even had it. It's located downstairs under the first floor but over the basement. It's huge with stained glass windows and big glass doors that are partially tinted. And the floor is hardwood and shiny. It's beautiful in here but I had no idea what she was doing down here though, no one comes in here. "What are we doing down here?" I finally asked.

She looked at me smiled and then said "Open the doors, but keep your eyes closed it's a surprise."

"Ok." was all I said in return and closed my eyes and pushed open the doors. I felt Rebecca leave my side but I still didn't want to open my eyes not until she said I could.

“You can open them now.” She said from what sounded like across the room.

I complied and when I opened them and looked around I was completely shocked. But before I could say anything a big “SURPRISE!” erupted from the crowd of people. I didn’t know what to say but I was glad for the momentary loss of speech because I was about to cry.

Sean walked out from the group and handed me a gift and a bouquet of flowers that looked like he picked from the garden. But it didn’t matter because he picked all my favorites. “Happy birthday my love. I’m sorry that I haven’t been there for you when you needed me, but I was trying to put this together for you with the help of Rebecca and the others of course.” He said with the cutest grin on his face.

“Man now I feel stupid forever thinking you had a part in whatever it is I thought. Thank you so much and I’m very happy for this special day.” I said and kissed him. I was taken away by everyone and brought around the room dancing and talking with everyone including the wolves. This day made me forget about everything. “I have the best man in the world and the best family I could ever ask for. You all are like my family, brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, cousins. Even if you aren’t my blood I would never trade this family for any other.” I said to every one as the night ended.

Rebecca came to me last and told me that Alana is awake and well and she has a very special gift to give me. I told her thank you and went hand in hand with Sean up to see John and Alana. When we got there Alana and John were sharing a bed which must mean they are doing a lot better. I had to smile as soon as I saw them they looked like a happy couple even on a sick bed they still looked so happy.

“Hi guys.” I said as I walked closer to them. Sean took a seat next to the bed and I joined him.

“Hi.” They both said in unison. “Happy birthday Clarisse. How did you like your surprise? And I’m sorry we couldn’t make it there.” Alana said sounding really sorry for missing the party.

“It was great and so unexpected. And don’t you worry about missing anything I understand that you couldn’t make it and trust me your health is much more important than a party anyways.” I said to them both. “So Rebecca says you have something for me? Can I just say that you didn’t really need to get me anything. I have everything I could ever want or need right here with all of us.” I said motioning around.

They looked at each other and smiled and I saw John nod his head. “We are going to be having a baby.” Alana said sounding so happy.

“Really? Oh my god! When did you find out? How far are you?” I couldn’t contain my excitement. They told me everything including how Rebecca saved the baby and that ended up making them both stronger. “Wow.” Was all I could say after they finished. I was in awe with Rebecca’s courage to save Alana and Alana’s courage to make it out alive.

“Yes, it is a lot to take in at once but we know that she is definitely on our side and I am very grateful for that.” Alana said to me. She still sounded very drained; but I figured that was because of the baby and the battle. Her wounds were still there, unable to be healed by magic, but she still looked a lot stronger.

I left them so they can rest and I went to my room. Sean and I showered quickly and then climbed into bed. I had the best night’s sleep I could have ever wanted and I was very grateful for the first nights full rest in a long time.

I awoke to a loud thump outside my door. I tried to get up and see what it was but I was still attached to tubes and I couldn’t move that well. I turned over to see that John was no longer in bed with me. That didn’t make me feel any better. I tried to tell myself that nothing could happen to me in here surrounded by my covenant, but it didn’t work. Would you believe it if you were attacked in your own covenant surrounded by the most powerful witches and no one could do a damn thing about it?

I unplugged my wires and took out my tubes and quietly got up. I had to steady myself because I haven't walked much since the spell. My legs felt like Jell-O and I practically dragged myself to the door. When I got to the door I was almost knocked over by John pushing the door open. Good thing he was trying to be quiet about it because I would have eaten the floor.

He was carrying a glass vase with yellow, red, and pink Tulips, my favorite flowers. He looked at me apologetically and said "Did I wake you?"

He looked so sweet and concerned I wanted to lie and say no, but I could never lie to him. "Yes, but its ok I was ready to get up and out of this room anyway."

"You sure?" He asked me sounding genuinely relived to get out of here as well. He helped me shower and dress then he took me out for a walk around the garden. We sat there for quite some time just soaking up the sun and enjoying the freedom from the infirmary room that we've been locked in for days.

I looked over at him and smiled. He looked so happy and I mimicked him. We were finally getting what we wanted, a baby, a family, and most of all I have my best friend back. She truly is the most powerful witch of our time. I couldn't compete with her, not that I would want to, but if she had stayed with us and received her training from the beginning she could have changed everything that has ever happened to us.

I felt a strange tingling on my stomach and immediately lifted my shirt and checked it out. When I lifted it up John was right there to see what I was doing. "Are you ok? What's wro..." he stopped mid-sentence when he saw that all my wounds were all of a sudden gone. And left in their place was smooth skin. "How did that happen?" he said to me in awe.

I didn't know what to say. I honestly didn't know myself. "I don't know. Do you think? No it couldn't be. Could it?" I asked John at a loss of words. Then we both said at the same "The baby?" and I got right up and ran to Rebecca.

I couldn't stop until I found her. I tried to send her messages through the Alpha bond, but all I got was blankness back. I ran to her room to find that it was empty. I ran to where she liked to hide out in the unused library, she wasn't there neither. I checked all over the compound and she was nowhere to be found. I looked for Sebastian and but I couldn't find him neither. "Where could they be?" I asked John. He just shook his head and kept running with me. "We have to call the team together. In her absence I can claim the alpha powers and call the wolves to us you go and get the rest of us." I said in a panic.

I tapped into the Alpha power and told the wolves "Rebecca and Sebastian are missing I need you all here now. I'm in the meeting room, and any witch or warlock you see on your way down here, tell them to come too." I said trying to put authority in my voice to them. It worked because I heard them all say "Yes, Alana." Well it's no Alpha but I'll take it.

I was the last one to the meeting room. I was originally the first one there but I went to Westville Dam just to check if I would see Rebecca there. I felt even worse when I realized that she wasn't and that Arianna had probably gotten to her. We never made our plan on getting into and out of the compound because of the spell that the imposters had me in and then me being hospitalized. It just took too long for all of us to be well and together at once. I guess this is the thing that is going to bring us together and on such bad terms. When I'm pissed anyone who gets in my way will wish they hadn't.

I took my seat at the head of the table. I waited for everyone to quiet down before I started. Most of what I heard was them worrying about what happened to Rebecca and hoping she and Sebastian are ok. When they noticed me there waiting for them they immediately stopped the talking and waited for me to begin.

"As many if not all of you are aware we have been trying to figure out a way into the Elements Covenant's compound. Until recently Rebecca and I have undergone some secret missions there and back. We were trying to watch out for anyone keeping watch and any signs of the magical alarms

that we use.” Pausing to watch the faces of our very big and very powerful covenant, I thought of how much to tell them. Do I tell them it all? They looked hurt as it was that we didn’t use any of them in our missions.

“I can see the hurt in your faces. I am sorry. We were trying to protect you all. And since we are the two strongest of us all we thought we could handle anything that happened. Besides Rebecca has ways of contacting her wolves and we could have sent out signals to our mates to come to our rescue if things went bad. Any ways the point is we found a hidden entrance that isn’t visible unless you are on the inside of the compound. The door is just around the corner of a bush, the problem is we might set off the alarms if we enter that way. There is a guard in the front and one in the rear. We haven’t seen any other guards on duty apart from the two that were keeping watch. The bad part is that I am pretty sure they have fire power or some other active power because they weren’t armed.” I stopped as I got interrupted by Eva and by Clarisse.

“Clarisse you speak first, then Eva. Please next time don’t interrupt me.” I said a little upset that I was interrupted by Clarisse who knows that I like to finish what I was saying first and then by Eva, who doesn’t quite know much yet but she will soon.

“I don’t understand one thing why are you telling us this? I mean we don’t even know for sure that they are there we could infiltrate their compound and then what? They have been brainwashed to follow ridiculous rules and they have probably been ordered to kill us all on sight.”

I thought about that and I had to agree. We had no idea what we’re getting into but I couldn’t let them suffer. “You’re right of course but that is why we need to get into there without being caught. As for knowing where they are being held, I have no idea neither but they could be there in their cells and they may not be locked in the same cell, but they could be in the same room.” pausing to stop the tears from coming I took a deep breath and continued. “I’m going in with or without you guys, I’d prefer with you but I can handle myself.” I stood up tall and held my head high so they all knew I

was serious. I could not and would not let anything happen to them without a fight.

I awoke to a cold dark room. I sat up straight and examined my surroundings. I was definitely not in my room where I was when I went to bed last. I rolled over and looked for Sebastian but I couldn't see him. "Sebastian?" I called out. I heard a faint noise on the other side of the room. I got up and realized I was in a cell like the ones in our compound but much worse. These walls were not being taken care of. They had scorch marks on them presumably from the demons they held captive here. The mattress smelt like mold and it was colder than it should be considering the temperature outside is in the mid-eighties. I must have been taken while I was asleep but how?

I called to Sebastian again and I heard him moaning. They must have knocked him out. "Sebastian, are you ok? How did we get here?"

"I'm fine, apart from the lump on my head on a sore back from lying on this crappy bed. I saw someone come into our room around one. I was still up but I didn't get a good look at them before they hit me with something and then I passed out. I don't remember anything else apart from that. Are you ok?" he asked sounding concerned.

"I'm fine too. Did they put a spell on me? I don't understand how I wouldn't have woken up from someone touching me." And then it hit me. I couldn't see that well in this dark place when I first woke up. I can see fine now but I can't feel my wolf. "I can't feel my wolf. They did something to me to take away my powers. They know I can communicate with the pack and Alana that is the only reason they would have taken away my wolf." I was panicking now. I haven't even been a wolf for that long but I relied on her for a lot since I came to be one. "Babe what am I supposed to do?" I was angry now and panicking a lot. I didn't want the others to walk into a trap. I needed to get my wolf back, but how?

“Calm down love. There is nothing getting that angry is going to do other than backfire when you let that fireball go.” He said as this huge red ball of fire was growing bigger and bigger the angrier I got.

“I can feel her. She is being repressed by some kind of spell or potion. The more angrier I get the more I can feel her.” and just as I was about to reach my wolf the door to the cellar flew wide open and in walked a middle aged woman with dark red curly hair. Her dark brown eyes looked evil from here. She snarled when she seen my fire ball and I let it go straight at her. I knew it wasn't going to go through the cage but I wanted to show her that I wasn't afraid.

“You must be Arianna?” I said in my calmest voice ever. My wolf was surfacing more now and I felt her calm me down from the inside out.

“Why yes I am. And let me say I am very disappointed in you Rebecca; I pictured you much more powerful than that. But let me guess your wolf helps you with that part too bad huh? I had to get rid of that dog while you're in here I can't risk you breaking my cages that you two are in. I hope you slept well.” She said with an evil smile playing at the corners of her lips. At least she didn't know my wolf was back already; guess she didn't picture me being as powerful as I really am.

“Why did you take us here? What are we to you? You do know that they will come for you right?”

“I count on it. Which is why I took you both. You see I needed them to not worry so much that you were both gone. They would figure you went to spend some time alone and you would be back, by the time they figure out where you are it would be too late. I would have gathered my forces and you would all lose and your powers would be mine.” She said as if it was the best plan she ever came up with.

“They know we never leave without telling them no one does. So I guess your plan failed after all.” My wolf itched to be let out but I held her back I couldn't let her know that I had the upper hand. Not just yet. Lying to buy some time so I can send a message to Alana and my second I said, “What

are you going to do to a vampire? He has no powers left in him. When he turned he lost them all. Are you just going to kill him for nothing?”

Her face fell and I could tell she wasn't expecting me to tell her that she took the wrong guy. “What do you mean he has no powers?” she sounded furious.

“I mean transitioning into a were is much more different than transitioning into a vamp. As a vamp you lose all of your magic, he can't even teleport anymore. As a were you keep all of your powers and you get your new wolf powers. It was a stupid idea to keep him he isn't worth your trouble.” I said to her and to him I sent a message *“I have her back, I'm buying time for the others to get here, I'm sending them a message now.”*

He looked relieved that I had a plan, but I hoped it worked. *“I'm being held captive. Arianna took me and Sebastian. Were in their cellar locked in separate cells, she used a potion on me and took my wolf away, but I got her back. She doesn't know it yet, so hurry before it's too late”—*and I was hit with an energy ball and everything went black.

Chapter 12

We all looked shocked at the same time as we all received a message from Rebecca. The witches and warlocks were wondering what was happening, but we were getting our message fully before we told them anything. Then all of a sudden as she was telling us to hurry up it went black again. The roar from the wolves was loud enough for the others to understand that something happened to their Alpha and they were not happy.

“Alana, tell us what happened please tell me they didn’t kill her.” Clarisse pleaded with me.

“I honestly don’t know what to tell you. She was telling us that Arianna has her and Sebastian and they are locked in the cells. She took her wolf away and that is why we couldn’t contact her before. It went black before she told us what was happening but she told us to hurry up. Arianna must have something planned if Rebecca sounded that panicked.” I felt more stressed now than I had before. “I felt her pain, when she was hit, if she survives she is going to need a lot of healing and she is the only healer we have. I don’t think they are able to heal themselves but with her we never know the limits to her abilities. At least we know that they are being held in the Elements cells. It gives us an advantage they won’t see coming.”

We spent the next hour going over our plan on how to rescue them and take out Arianna. I know she has dedicated followers but if she dies maybe the spell she has on them will go away and they will see to reason. I don’t like the idea of killing a fellow witch especially one that I knew so well growing up. I have to believe she only used my parents as a distraction and they are gone for good. I feel an empty hole getting bigger at the thought of it being filled and then taken away just as quickly.

I tried to focus on the task at hand. Get in, get my friends out and to safety, and get Arianna. I am to be the one to take her down. I will not stop until

she is dead. I have someone to live for now and I will not let Arianna come between my precious daughter and her family.

I've had many nights to think about how I grew up and how my parents abandoned me, but I never thought I'd see this even in my wildest dreams and all the magic in the world.

It was a chilly morning and I was playing out in the garden with Alana. She was teaching me how to tie my shoes and I just couldn't get it. I heard mom and dad yelling saying that they had to hide me away because she won't let me live. I tried to hear more but I only got bits and pieces of it. Mostly my dad was demanding I get dropped off somewhere and they never look back. My mom was furious and she left and went back inside. Then this shimmer appeared and my dad was talking to someone else, a woman, he said I'll take care of her she will be dead by morning. That is when I heard the unmistakable laugh of the woman he was speaking to. It was Arianna. "Are you really going to kill your own daughter so I can kill this covenant, your covenant? I don't believe you but if in fact you do go through with this I will grant you immunity. I will not harm you or your mate. But you must kill her by morning or you suffer the same fate as the rest of them." And then she was gone. My dad came out to get me and Alana and took us inside with him.

Then I woke up in a cold dark cell. I saw blood on the floor and a gash in my chest where the energy ball hit me. I tried to get up but I couldn't I was in so much pain. That's when I felt a tingle on my skin where the gash was. I looked down and it was healing itself. I don't know much about healers, but I was sure they couldn't heal themselves, but I won't complain. I got up and looked for Sebastian. I looked over at his cell and fell to my knees at the sight of a crumpled Sebastian on the floor.

I felt my wolf wanting to get out and take the lead and I was compliant when I took my clothes off and turned in the tiny cell. It didn't hold that long after my wolf came out I took advantage of the crappy steel and pushed hard once and it came apart. I raced over to Sebastian's cell and broke it

down too. I tried to get my healers power to work in my wolf form and it surprised me when it worked. He had the same mark on his chest that I did and I had to wonder if we are that connected that he went down the same way I did, but why didn't he heal when I healed myself? It took a little longer to heal his wound than it did mine, but he healed and he smiled up at me with some other emotion in his eyes, Sympathy? Then I remembered we share visions and he probably saw that dream one too.

"Sit up, how are you feeling?" I asked. He looked up at me and smiled again with that same look.

"I'm fine thank you. And I'm sorry. You should have never had to deal with that dream alone. I'm sorry your dad wasn't a good man. Now let's get out of here." He said standing up on shaky legs. Guess he wasn't recovered fully but he didn't let that stop him.

"I know the way out and I'm sure you do too since you were there for some of our missions. Let's take the left and then I'll send a message to the wolves that we are fine and to get here quickly.

We opened the door to find that it was unguarded. Stupid witch, she must really underestimate me if she thought I was out for the count. I looked around the corner and back at Sebastian he had a bag slung over his shoulder and I looked at him and he shrugged saying *"You're going to need your clothes love if you want to change back to your human form."* I just shook my head smiling. We went left and dodged a sleeping guard on a chair a little ways away from our door. It looked to me like he was supposed to be guarding someone or something else but I didn't want to wake him to find out what was behind that door, so I kept going. When we came to a corner I stopped and sent Alana and the others a quick message saying we are safe and we are trying to escape as we speak. What surprised me most was she said they were already here. So I pushed harder and faster to get out and help my friends and family, because what Arianna is planning may be the end of us and I don't want them to face it alone. Sebastian my lovely Sebastian must have read my thoughts as he matched me step for step with the same urgency that I felt. I am so grateful

for having him as my soul mate. We came to the last corner that leads to the stairs and Sebastian stopped me. He must have heard something because he told me to change back and hide in the shadows I did as he told me and I quickly dressed. I heard the door open and Sebastian was holding me to the wall one hand on either side of my head and he pressed me tight to the wall as whatever it was he was hiding me from passed by.

He gently kissed my lips and then moved away and said "Be very quiet but quick because they are about to find out we are gone." I loved his vampire hearing. He ushered me up the steps and I focused on my walk so I wouldn't be so loud. Calling forth my wolf a little helped quiet my steps and helped me go faster.

As soon as we opened the door the strength of my pack hit me like a ton of bricks. They were all here and hiding until it was time. I heard a collective "*Alpha you're ok.*" in my head as they all must have felt my presence. I nodded and moved quietly into a spot that was big enough for the both of us. This big meeting room was covered in chairs and tables and long dark drapes that covered the two huge windows. I was hiding under a drape and Sebastian was in another one close to me.

"What are we waiting for? And what's the plan?" I asked to all of them sounding every bit the Alpha that I was.

It was Alana who spoke to me and she said, *"We were waiting for you. But before we could do anything we saw two demons go downstairs and then right before we were about to go down there after them you came out. We didn't really have a plan but I didn't bring many demon potions I wasn't expecting her to have a demon party."* She said sarcastically.

I felt her out, it wasn't hard since her babies heart beat was extremely strong now. And I felt her worry and fear. Fear of losing the battle and of losing her baby. Worry that we weren't ok, or would get severely hurt in the process. I sent her an image of me healing myself and then healing Sebastian and felt her shock and ease at the same time. *"We have everything we need right here in the very room. Where are our witches and warlocks?"*

“They are outside around the premises guarding and looking out; I have two wolves out there to communicate to us as well.” She said sounding more confident now than a few moments ago.

“So what are we waiting for?” I yelled thorough the bond. *“Let’s go give them what they deserve!”*

I heard the wolves outside howl and my wolf itched to howl as well, but I kept her calm. The longer they don’t know we’re in here the better off we will be. We came up with the plan to split up. This was a big compound and even though the numbers were on our side there was still a lot of ground to cover before we could attack. And the demons may be our biggest problem.

We had three wolves with every group of witches and warlocks. Each group was set up into four plus three wolves. We had three wolves left over after the five groups. They came with us. My group consisted of Clarisse, Sean, Alana, John, Sebastian, Jorge, Eva, and Avery. I know we are all the strongest, but we are heading upstairs to Arianna’s room and I know she will have reinforcements with her. I carried up the rear with Sebastian. Alana and John were in the front and the rest were in the middle. We searched every room on our way up and found them all empty as if they were expecting this to happen. When we reached her room, Alana signaled to me to change and I did so without preserving my clothes. Sebastian just chuckled and I shook my head, no way was I going to strip down in front of my pack and fellow covenant members.

She opened the door slowly and signaled for all of us to follow. I stayed behind with Avery and Sebastian. The rest went in and searched and found nothing. No Arianna, no entourage, nothing just an empty dirty room. “What the hell? Did she know we were coming? How could she have known we were coming?” then it hit me. “The basement! She wanted to lure you all down there and we have a team of six going down there as we speak. Not to mention they aren’t the strongest of us. Jorge and Eva you two head down there now and try to send them a message if you can, and we will teleport the rest of us. If you find anyone else on your way down tell them

to meet us down there.” I said and they took off but not before “Yes Alpha.” Shot out of their mouths faster than I have ever heard someone speak before.

We made it to the basement just as Arianna introduced her demon friends to the basement group. I watched Jake’s face light up when he saw us just as one of the demons threw a high voltage energy ball at him. Clarisse screamed and then the whole room froze. I turned to look and Clarisse winked at me. Everyone in the room apart from our team was frozen. Jake stood there in shock for a few seconds while it registered that he almost died. Peter and Jessica yelled at him to move as the room unfroze. I wasted no time shooting my iceballs at them. They froze and then I threw fire at them to burn them. I heard Jessica scream as she watched a demon shove a dagger into Peter’s side. She fell to her knees and I raced to her to try and heal him before he died and left their children without parents.

Jumping over fallen bodies of demons, witches, warlocks, and one were, I made it there faster than I thought possible. I laid my hands over his wound and healed the gash, but the dagger had demon poisoning on it and he needed help. “Take him to the infirmary. I healed the easiest part but the most deadly part is the poisoning that was left on the blade of the dagger. They need to treat him and take the poison out I can’t heal it.” I said and Jessica nodded her head and then they were gone.

I was up and fighting off a demon with ugly blisters on his face and one eye in the middle of his forehead. He had green ooze all over him and I was afraid to touch him. He came at me and I threw a fireball at him. He dodged it, how? I couldn’t explain. He was a fat lazy looking demon but he was fast. I tried an iceball and it hit him. He froze long enough for me to kill him. So I threw a fireball right at him and he exploded leaving a nasty smelling green ooze in the spot he had been frozen in. I turned just in time to see a witch from the elements covenant coming straight at me. She had a wicked grin on her face and I threw an iceball at her. It hit her but then she disappeared. When I turned to look where she went it was too late she had gotten her arms around my neck and was choking me. Since I was in my

wolf form I couldn't get loose and I felt my breathe getting shallower the longer she held me like that.

I was just about to turn into my human form to break free when I felt her arms get ripped away from me. I gasped trying to catch my breath and I turned my head. When I saw who it was I couldn't believe it. It was a warlock from the Elements covenant. He had bright blue eyes and bleach blonde hair he had crooked smile, in a way that reminded me of my father. He killed the witch with a fireball and I had to make sure my mouth was closed, because I could have sworn he was my brother. I remember Alana telling me that only certain and few witches and warlocks have the ability to throw fireballs and with him looking like a younger version of my father I had to wonder.

I didn't have much time to ponder those thoughts because a dagger came and hit me in the shoulder. I whined like a wounded dog and turned back to my human form. The blue eyed stranger took the dagger out and threw it back at the warlock who threw it at me; got him right in the chest and he went down. I didn't have to look to know that was a kill shot and I thanked God that he was on my side at the moment. My healing powers took over and it a few seconds my wound was healed and I was able to get up again. Using the shirt he gave me to cover myself I stayed in my human form and fought like that. I didn't keep my wolf to far from coming out because with her I'm stronger.

I told him thank you and he had my back as we fought off his covenant and the demons that this covenant seemed to have in their pockets. I was still in awe at how Arianna was able to get these demons to do her dirty work. I haven't been able to see her nor get to her. I reached out to Sebastian and felt his encouragement through our bond and I kept going. I looked everywhere for her and I couldn't seem to find her. Then I realized I couldn't see Alana either.

Chapter 13

I spotted Arianna from across the room. I didn't try and fight with any one as I made my way to her. I killed as I needed to, to get across the room. When I got to her she had disappeared. I looked and noticed there was a passageway still open in the wall. I knew it was dumb but I was determined to kill her myself and I had the power to send a message to any wolf in this room. I followed it down and it led to another hallway which after three turns led to an exit. The door was closed already and I tried it and it opened. I had my fire ready and I stepped into the dark room. With my wolf vision I could see the room perfectly and I was thankful for that. I took a good look at the room and noticed there was another door and that this room was empty. Like a big empty room to waste space.

I went to where the door was and stopped. I couldn't help but see the outline of where there was something hung on the wall. I touched it and moved along the wall looking at the marks of everything that used to decorate the walls of this empty depressing room. I stopped when I came to an outline of a name. "Wyatt." I said out loud and wondered why they would keep a child down here. I jumped as I heard the door open.

I stuck to the shadows and stayed quiet. I tried to see who it was and failed. The smell let me know that it was Arianna and she wasn't alone. They weren't talking but she lingered near the door for a while. I was ready to get out of the shadows when she spotted me. I don't know how she did in the dark and across the room, but she was next to me in less than a second.

At that moment I wished for Rebecca to be here with me to throw an iceball at her. For some reason I became scared for my life, I knew it was because I wanted to protect my baby, but I couldn't allow myself to get like this. I picked up my hand and shot a fire ball at her. She dodged around it and then I was held down by some shadow. I knew it was a demon and I have never heard of this demon before. I needed help. I needed to know how I could get it off of me. I couldn't touch it and if I couldn't touch it then how could I get loose? I struggled and struggled and heard Arianna laughing because she had me and I couldn't get free.

“What do you want from me?” I screamed at her. “Let me go and face me by yourself instead of hiding behind demons and your loyal followers.” I said it to see if it would bother and maybe let the demons let me go, but it didn’t work.

“Are you a fool?” she asked me in the wickedest way possible. “I have you right where I want you. You see, you and Rebecca will be the ones to change the way we all live and fight. I’ve seen it in a vision. You two will lead longer than any witch has ever been able to. And yes it’s because of your wolves and her vampire. I want to end that vision right now.” She said and jammed a dagger into my abdomen.

“Ahhhh!” I cried out and heard her laugh. She pulled the blade back and the pain immediately subsided and my wound healed. I know I don’t have the power to heal anyone let alone myself, so it must be the baby.

Relived and worried at the same time I found more strength and adrenaline to keep going. I kicked out at her and knocked her down. She was shocked to see me moving after taking a dagger to the abdomen. I rocked myself up to kick my legs over my head to knock the demon down. I didn’t knock him down but he definitely let go of me when I came near his face with my foot.

Free and feeling stronger by the second I sent a fireball towards the demon. And surprisingly it hit him right on although he didn’t die it definitely wounded him. I threw a few more at him until I knew for sure he was down and not able to come after me and then I threw one more just for good measure. That one finally blew him up. And then he disappeared.

I looked over my shoulder just in time to see Arianna running through the door her and the shadow demon came through. I chased her this time well aware of the fact that if I let her go I would never get the chance to kill her. I chased her down the hall into yet another empty room. This time though she just stood there in the middle of the room. I sensed it as soon as I walked into the room. The power flowing through her was suffocating.

This is where she controls the demons. This is how she gets them to follow her. I felt the flutter of my baby girl inside of me, which made me feel that

she was well aware of the danger we are in. I fought the urge to run as I forced myself to stand my ground.

“I know you can feel the power in this room. I watched the puzzled look on your face and heard you catch your breath. This is my room. This is where I perform my spells; not just any spells, my demonic side has been fighting to come out for some time now and I kept pushing it aside. Until the day my mate was taken from me. That pushed me over the edge and I will never be that same pathetic little half witch again.” She said as she stalked closer towards me.

I couldn't believe what she said. She said she was half a witch and half a demon. “How is that possible? How can you be half demon?” I asked her more puzzled this time. But the amount of demonic energy I felt in this room was telling me she was not lying.

“Well since I plan on killing you I guess I can tell you the story of my parents and how it ties into me taking Rebecca's brother. Oh yes she had a brother, but none of you will ever know that because she was brought into this world after they thought they lost their first born, which in a way they did. I cast a spell to make it look like he was a stillborn. Yes I know how tragic? Well the point is I cast that spell to have a baby of my own and to keep your covenant weak. While you're depressed and grieving you don't pay attention to much that goes on around you.” She paused and thought for a minute watching how I took in what she was saying to me. I forced myself to remain unaffected by what she said even though it killed me.

“I guess you're not concerned? Well I named him Wyatt and I kept him close to me, which was down here in the first room. He was locked up in here but had everything he ever needed, he didn't fight me nor did he try to escape. He more than likely felt the energy from this room from time to time which is what kept him in line. At least that is what I think it is. Anyway my mother, she was a demon. She was a shape-shifter; she took the shape of a warlock's mate. She seduced him to create me. When he found out that she was a demon he killed her, but not before she had me. I have my father's features and he knew it the moment he laid his eyes on me that I

was his. He kept me, raised me like a witch and never told anyone except me what I really was.” She stopped and looked like she was far away lost in some deep memory.

I had to give it to her, she had one hell of a secret to keep, but I was not in the mood to deal with this crap. I took advantage of the fact that she was currently distracted and I charged a fireball and threw it at her. She reacted faster than I thought she would and threw one demon charged fireball at me. I ducked out of the way and threw another one at her. She saw that one coming too and moved.

I was close enough to her that I ducked and spun my right leg around to trip her. It knocked her on her back and knocked the wind out of her. I got up to aim another hit at her but she was already up and slammed her right palm into my chest. It sent me flying across the room and I hit the wall with a thud. “*Get up and run.*” I kept hearing Rebecca telling me in my head but I refused. I knew I should listen to her, but I couldn’t after everything she has done to my family I couldn’t let her get away with it. So I got up and gave her everything I had.

“What did you do with Wyatt?” I grunted out as I stood up to attack again.

“Why my dear he fights for me. He is upstairs right now fighting off your covenant as long as they haven’t killed him yet.” She said as if she doubted his ability to handle a real battle. “If you saw him you would know instantly it was him, he looks like his father so much it kills me to look at him.” She sounded disgusted.

“How can you send him up there to fight if you don’t even think he would survive? Wouldn’t you miss him?” I asked angry that she has no concern for the child that she wanted to begin with.

“Because I’m a demon and demons don’t love they just create destruction. And is what I intend on doing here today.” She said as she flung a fireball at me and I whirled around and flung one back at her. It hit her arm and she looked pissed, she threw another one and she missed me and I got her again with mine. I leaped in the air and kicked her in the face, it sent her

flying back and she landed on the floor with a thud. She looked to be knocked out, but I didn't risk a glance at her I threw another fireball at her and got her in the chest.

It didn't do anything so I grabbed for the dagger at my waist and threw it at her it hit her in the same spot and I heard a high pitched screech. And her body set on fire. I felt bad for killing her, because the only reason she turned evil was because the fates were cruel to her and stole her mate before they were mated. Her remains were different from demons remains, because those disappear and hers didn't. They were burnt beyond recognition and if I wasn't in the room I would say she was still out there on the loose.

Rebecca and the others came rushing through the room with more of the other covenant members than I would have thought to still be alive. I filled them in on everything that happened and explained everything including Wyatt and her half demon self. We buried her in the cemetery beside her destined mate. I thought it was a perfect fit. Now her demonic self is dead and human self is in her afterlife with her mate.

Epilogue

The body count as minimal, apparently the demons didn't know who was who and went after all of them. Once we all figured out they were under attack of the demons we worked together and killed them off. Then the spell broke around the Elements Covenant members and they went rushing through the doors and found Alana hovering over Arianna's dead body.

We lost two weres, a warlock and a witch. Peter didn't make it, which meant that Jessica didn't either. They got to the infirmary too late and the demon poisoning was too far into his blood stream to take out. We had a beautiful service for them and their two children both spoke at the wake. They were both crying and could barely finish but we were all moved by what they said.

My two werewolves that died were Avery and Alex. They were protecting me and Sebastian and got hit in the crossfire. I tried to save Avery from the claw marks, but the poison went into his blood stream and he died shortly after. I was very upset that he died, and that Alex died as well, and I think as an Alpha it hit me harder. To lose one of my own that I was responsible for, I didn't know how to handle it, but Sebastian helped me through it. We set up a separate area for the werewolves in the cemetery and buried them there.

After the ceremonies I talked to Wyatt. He told me how he was afraid of Arianna and only did what she asked to keep himself alive. "She kept talking about me having a sister; telling me that she made my father kill her to save his own life. I didn't want to believe it, but she is one scary person. I never wanted to be on her bad side." He said sounding embarrassed for admitting being scared of her.

"She wanted to use you against us. She had plans for you. If you would have showed how much you didn't want to do her dirty work she probably would have killed you. I'm very grateful for that even though you suffered

they could have killed a lot of us.” I said to him as we made our way around the garden.

I knew you were my sister. We have the same powers. I have visions and I can throw fireballs as well.” He said a little over excited.

Interesting. I thought. “Did you see me turn?” I asked him. “Is that how you knew to protect me and the wolves? Because most people of our kind would go right after the wolves instead of the witches and warlocks.”

“Yes. I don’t know why they are sent to me, but I watched the day you took down Raph. I also watched the pain you endured as you received his powers.” He stopped walking and stopped talking and looked at me skeptically. He looked as if he was fighting with himself about what to say or how to say it. “Seeing you in my visions gave me hope. Hope that my, our father wasn’t a monster that Arianna made him out to be. Was he?”

Even though every bone in my body wanted to tell him yes he is. He wanted to kill me to save his own life and take down my covenant. Instead he sent me away with no memory of who I am or where I came from. When I started to get my powers I found out I belonged to a very powerful covenant and I’m some super witch. But instead of hurting him and making him think even worse of our father I lied to him. “No he wasn’t. He was just trying to protect us.

Sebastian and I finally got the alone time we needed after being mated for several months. We went away for a week to Hawaii. It was the best relaxing week ever. We lounged by the pool, went swimming with the dolphins, went snorkeling, I learned how to surf, and we spent some time in bed. I didn’t want to come back I was having too much fun. But I knew Alana needed me, and I didn’t want to abandon her when she needed me most.

When we came home Alana was having a lot of problems with her pregnancy. It turned out that the fireballs and fighting that she endured from the last fight has taken its toll on her. I tried healing her and it worked for a few weeks then she would go back into her constant pain and bleeding. I

knew the baby was still alive because I could hear her heartbeat, so I continued to heal her. When she turned thirty-five weeks we induced her and let her have her baby. If we didn't do it then she may have lost her life. Her energy was draining daily and health was at high risk.

She delivered her baby several hours after we induced her. Her baby girl was very healthy at seven pounds and twelve ounces. She had yellow eyes and light brown hair. She was a miracle baby, and she brightened up every ones day. She called her Destiny, because it is her destiny to help save the world and to take over our very strange and powerful covenant one day. As for Alana, she was on bed rest for two weeks. I tried healing her and it worked to an extent, her body was too drained to recover that quickly with magic. I healed her a little bit every day until her last day on bed rest.

As for Wyatt, we are concerned for him, that he may be a danger to us. He didn't move in with us even though I wanted him to. But I wanted to protect my covenant more. He comes to visit every day, we talk and get to know one another. He told me about some demon activity going on downtown. So we traced it to a bowling alley on North Street.

I sent Maia, Eva, and Jorge to go investigate it. It turns out the owner of the bowling alley is under some kind of spell and is allowing the demons to come and go as they please. When they are there they are killing innocents and the owner is so far gone he doesn't even know what is going on.

I informed everyone about this and let them know that we have another big problem on our hands and we shouldn't get to comfortable going after the occasional vampire and were that turned a human or fed on them. Because it looks like this is going to take everything we have.

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About the Author:

I was born and raised in Southbridge MA. I have three kids and work full time as a People Department Manager at McDonalds on the Mass Pike. I love to read and I

also love writing. I am currently working on Book 2 of Luna Called Luna Possessed. I am also working on another book that is about a serial killer. The name for that is a work in progress.

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