

RUPTURED MOON

BOOK 1 IN THE DOTSON PACK SERIES

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BOOK 1

When several murders have been committed in the supernatural community, it is left up to Cassidy and Marcus to figure out what has happened and put a stop to it. Going into the Dotson Pack will have more complications than looking for a murderer. Will Cassidy be able to leave and continue the life she has only known? Or will she choose to stay with Maxwell and be his mate.

CHAPTER 1

It is early June and the temperature has already hit 95 degrees. I have always loved the heat but today, I hate it. I am on my way over to the Ruptured Moon, a local bar, where there have been reports of girls going missing after going to the bar. My name is Cassidy Carswell and I work for the Council of Supernatural Beings (CSB). If the council is involved, then they suspect foul play of the nonhuman kind. I am an enforcer for the Council. It is my job to investigate any and all supernatural cases. I am also a shifter. I was born a wolf. It is the Council's belief that the human population is not to know about the supernatural community. Humans would panic if they found out that we existed. The Council of Supernatural Beings is not sanctioned by the government. They have no idea we exist. The council is made up of five Superiors. There is a Vampire, Wolf shifter, Damper (vampire/human), Panther shifter, and a Bear shifter. The Council is the judge, jury and executioner for our kind. We are the guys you don't want to see coming. Just in human law, we have to have someone to keep us accountable for what we do.

In order to fit in at the Ruptured Moon, I have worn black leather pants and a black lacy tank top. I took my hair out of the pony tail that I always wear and teased it a little. I want to at least look like I belong in the club. It wouldn't hurt to look good in the process. It has been a while since I have had any kind of release. With any luck I can find a nice human male that I can take home and take care of my needs. In the shifter community we mate for life. We can only get pregnant by another shifter. Getting pregnant by a human is not even

an option. I can have sex with humans as much as I want and not worry about being mated to them. I can knock out two birds with one stone. I can get the information I need and a night of pleasure. As I walked up to the club there are two bouncers standing at the door. They are your typical muscle heads that stay in the gym. They have black t-shirts on that say STAFF. When I approached, they just let me enter the club. The bouncers never checked me for weapons. I guess since I am a girl, they thought I wouldn't be carrying anything. How wrong could they be? I never go anywhere without my magnum .45 with silver plated bullets. I had it in my purse just in case. You never know when it could come in handy. Granted there is no place to put it on my body considering I have on leather pants. I am very toned and fit. I have shoulder length brown hair. My eyes are hazel. They change color with my mood. I can change certain parts of my body in a fight. If I don't turn into a wolf, I can partially turn my hands into claws. Better safe than sorry I always say. Technically, since I am a wolf shifter I wouldn't really need the weapon. You never know when a shifter is going to attack during my line of work. When a shifter is threatened or fighting for their life, you need to expect the unexpected.

Once inside the club I am surrounded with the scent of sex and lust. I don't see anyone having sex but I can sense they are near. With the full moon only days away, the moon lust pulls us closer and the need to mate becomes unbearable. It's a need that just can't get met during the full moon. It could be hard on a human trying to keep up with a shifter. Usually only another shifter can satisfy the need during the full moon. We have to be careful with the humans since they are fragile. We are stronger than the humans and could hurt them easily during sex. Supernatural beings can be more aggressive during the

full moon. Humans don't know we exist and we need to keep it that way.

The club was dark except for some strobe lights they had placed in various places along the bar. They had several booths for patrons to relax at. There seemed to be rooms in the back of the club for more intimate encounters. The bar area has background lighting above the counter. There are bar stools all around the counter. I walk over to the bar to get a drink and some information on the missing girls. The Council is not involved at this time. But since this is a local hang out for shifters, it will be better to make sure no shifters are involved. This could be just a regular human problem and not a supernatural one. If shifters are involved we have to dispose of the bodies of those that were killed. We can't let the officials get those bodies due to the evidence of attacks on the victims. Once they found out it was something non human, we would be hunted and destroyed. The victims would just be missing in the human population.

The bartender is a good looking man with long black hair and the blackest eyes I have ever seen. He is very muscular and tan. He walked over to me and offered me a drink. I smiled and ordered a soda. I guess he is not used to people not ordering alcoholic beverages. He smiles and brings it to me. I pretend to be shy to get the information I need. The bartender tells me his name is Mathew. I introduce myself but I don't give him my real name. "Hello Mathew, my name is Anna. I have been hearing rumors of girls going missing after coming here". He gives me another one of his smiles and says "It is a rumor and no one has gone missing. The girls probably met up with someone and are just having a goodtime". It seems they would have checked in with their loved ones by

now if that was so. They wouldn't still be on the news." Are you an investigator or a cop?" asked Mathew. No, I am just a concerned female trying to be careful. A lady has to protect herself. I wink at him and pickup my drink to walk away. As I turned, I see these eyes staring into my soul. Or at least that's what it felt like. He is a wolf shifter. I can feel it. He is around 6'3", very muscular with a stomach to die for. He is tan and has long dark hair. His eyes are really what I notice the most. They seem to be glowing. The look he is giving me sears into every sensual region in my body. He is dancing with some human over in the corner of the bar. I feel the need to go to him. I have never felt a pull like that from any shifter before. I need to go in the opposite direction because I definitely do not need a shifter in my life. I have no need for a mate or children. I walked back to the bar to check out the cute bartender and see if I can get anything else out of him. As I reached the bar Mathew has another soda waiting on me. Mathew looked at me and said he is leaving in about 10 minutes and asked if I would like to join him. Of course I agreed. I was in need of information and relief. I turned around to look out onto the dance to see if my mysterious wolf shifter was still here but he was gone. Maybe that was a blessing in disguise.

Mathew took me to his apartment when we left Ruptured Moon. It was your basic apartment. There was nothing special about it. It had a couch, coffee table and a television. I walked across the living room and stood in front of him. I reached out and grabbed his hair to pull him to me. I covered my mouth over his and felt his lips part, when I thrust my tongue into his mouth. I groaned with the taste and the feel of him. He grabbed me on the back of my head and held me closer and I could feel the need in him. His rock hard maleness was lying against my stomach. I could feel the need welling up in my lower

stomach. I grabbed his shirt and ripped it open so I could run my hands over his stomach. I closed my eyes and suddenly got a flash of those eyes at the bar tonight. I don't know what it is about this wolf shifter that I can't get him out of my head. This is not the time or place to be thinking about him. I reached down and unfasten Mathew's jeans and released him. He is thick and long. I wrap my hands around him and lowered my mouth on the tip of him. He moans and throws back his head. I take him all the way to the base and back up. He grabs me by the shoulder and lifts me. He throws me over the back of the couch. He pulls my leather pants down around my ankles and shoves the head of his cock in to the base in one thrust. I scream out in pleasure and leaned back toward him to get a deeper penetration. I feel the warmth radiating up from my core. He is pounding into me like a man starved for affection. I feel the orgasm building. It hits me and I scream out throwing my head back. Mathew continues to pound into me while he rubs my sweet spot. I feel it building again and it crashes over me. Mathew slams into me two more times and I can feel the warmth pouring over my womb with his release. We stayed connected for a few moments and crumbled to the floor. We try to slow our breathing. I roll onto my side and rub my hands over his stomach. I acted like a helpless damsel. I told him I was worried about leaving the club with someone, since the other girls went missing. Mathew said, "there was nothing to worry about." I asked what he meant by that and he said, "to not worry." I didn't push the issue for the time being. I rolled on top of him and didn't worry about anything except for how many more times I can cum by morning.

CHAPTER 2

It is seven in the morning when I arrive back at my apartment. It turned out to be a long night with Mathew. I am not complaining or anything. I walked into my kitchen and put my stuff down. I need some coffee and a hot shower. I can't live without my coffee. As I turn the coffee pot on, my cell phone rings. I pick it up and look at the caller id, it is the Council. "Shit!" I was hoping it wouldn't be them. I answered and my partner Marcus was on the line. Marcus is a 300 year old vampire. We have been partners for a year now. We are like salt and pepper. We are very different but we work so well together. He does not have a mate and doesn't want one. In our line of work it is hard to have a family. There are some enforcers that are mated. I guess it is up to each individual if they can handle being mated or not. Marcus is 6'0" tall. He has shoulder length brown hair. His eyes are the color of the bluest ocean. You could drown in his eyes. He is lean and has pearly white skin. Marcus can be in the direct sunlight. People think that vampires will burst into flames if they go out in the sun light. That is just a story they tell with all the vampire movies that are made. Marcus gets a kick out of the movies. I have to say, he has more of a personality than most of the vampires I know. I once saw him running out of a building in the broad daylight screaming "I'm burning, I'm burning!"! Then he started laughing and went back inside. "What's up Marcus"? Marcus replies "The Council has reports of a dead female lying along the stream on the Dotson Pack land. We have been brought in to investigate and find the responsible parties." The Dotson Pack is an hour away in the mountains.

He will meet me at my apartment in thirty minutes to go to the crime scene. The authorities are not involved with this, so we don't have to worry about seeing the body.

By the time Marcus had arrived, I had jumped into the shower and had two cups of coffee. I guess sleep is out of the question. I must have looked as tired as I felt. Marcus just gave me that, you've been a bad girl look. I just smiled and said it was worth it. I had put on a pair of black dress pants and a white blouse. I had my gun holster over my shoulders onto my side. I had my magnum .45 in its holder. I could pull it out if needed. I hoped it wouldn't come to that. I had placed a little bit of make up on just to cover up how tired I was. I am normally a natural girl. I don't wear makeup but for special occasions.

Marcus and I are close friends. We have never had any kind of personal relationship. We are like brother and sister. We would do anything for each other. We got in the car and headed toward the Dotson Pack. I pulled out a file Marcus has on the Dotson Pack. There are no pictures of members, just information. They are lead by the alpha, Maxwell Dotson. The pack is made up of pack-less shifters and rouges. Maxwell took in pack members that had been abused in their old packs. They have the first beta Cody Jenson, second beta Jackson Devaroux, and pack healer Jasmine Smith along with the other members. It also says his pack has around fifty wolves. Maxwell was born to Jannett and Benjamin Dotson of the Kentworth Pack. It also says that he was an only child to his parents after his identical brother was said to be stillborn at birth. His parents were murdered in an attack on the Kentworth Pack just days after he was born. It is said that the midwife who delivered him disappeared and was raising a child in a

nearby pack. Maxwell was raised by the alpha of the Pack until he was in his twenties. Maxwell and the alpha didn't get along and he was abused most of his life. The alpha's wife loved Max; however, the alpha resented him.

We pulled up to the stream and the girl is lying on her back fully clothed. She was a young female around 22-26 years of age, blond hair and blue eyes. She looked to be wearing party clothes like you would wear at the club. The left side of her neck was torn out along with most of her shoulder. She was almost decapitated. She almost reminds me of the girl last night at the club. Her eyes were wide open with that blank stare. It is the stare that lets you know that they are no longer there. She was with the man with the amazing eyes. Could it really be her? We took pictures and samples from the victim. I smelled the scent of wolf on her. The smell of sex was in the air. I decided to change into my wolf form to see if could pick up any other scents. I took off my clothes, just to keep from ripping them. I didn't have any extra clothes in the car. I could feel the change coming over me. I felt my bones realigning and shifting. The fur flew over my bones. I love how it feels to be in my wolf form. As a wolf I can change form whenever I want. The moon just makes the need stronger. I sniffed around the girl and the surrounding area. I didn't pick up any other scents. The girl had to be brought here and left after she was killed. There is no evidence that the crime was committed here. But why would they bring her next to the stream and leave her if it was committed somewhere else? I shifted back to human form. I am going to go back and put my clothes on before I go speak with the alpha. I am not ashamed of my nudity. All shifters are more comfortable in their skin. Shifters are more comfortable naked. We don't think anything about seeing another shifter naked. I am a professional and I like to

maintain myself that way.

Marcus and I went up the main road to the Dotson pack. There was an anonymous tip to the Council about the girl and location. I always think it is suspicious when someone makes an anonymous call. It is like they have something to hide or they are not being completely honest. We tried to track the call but didn't have any luck. They used one of those disposable cell phones. It didn't have the GPS activated in it to locate it either. As we pulled up to the pack house in the middle of the community, we were met by several members of the pack. I got out of the car and asked to speak to the alpha wolf. A wolf shifter walked up to me and introduced himself as Cody Jensen the first beta. Cody is approximately 5'8" tall. He is very muscular with a six pack abs. He has a blond short military style cut and blue eyes.

"Hello Cody, my name is Cassidy and this is my partner Marcus. We were sent here by the Council to investigate the death of a human female down by the stream on the packs land". Cody looked shocked and said he would go and get their alpha. We have not heard anything of a murder on our lands. He asked us to come inside and have a seat while he gets him. While we are sitting and waiting, several of the other pack members came in to wait with us. I could hear whispering but I couldn't make out what was being said. The pack house was very large and can accommodate many people. The furniture looks hand carved. It had a definite male theme. It needs a woman's touch. There is a large fire place on the main wall. There is plenty of seating. Cody came back into the room with his alpha behind him. It can't be, it's the wolf shifter from the club with those eyes. We stared at each other for what seemed like hours. He walked over and introduced

himself as Maxwell Dotson. I introduced myself and Marcus. He held out his hand to shake mine but I passed. I didn't want to touch him. With the reaction my body had to his last night, touching would probably be really bad. He just looked at me and shook his head. I explained about the girl that had been reported found along the stream on the packs land. I showed him the pictures of the girl and waited to see his reaction. He had a look of shock on his face. I was right; it was the girl with him last night at the club. Mr. Dotson do you know this girl? He said, "You know I do. I saw you last night at the club also". Did you leave with this human? "Yes I did. We had some business to take care of". What kind of business was that Mr. Dotson? "Please call me Max". Ok Max, what kind of business did you have with the human? "I had needs that she helped me fulfill". Did you murder the victim Max? He said, "no. After we finished having sex I left and returned here. She was alive when I left her. My scent will be all over her". Your scent is the only scent I got from her. Is there anyone that can vouch for you? "My second beta was with me". And who is your second beta? "That would be me. My name is Jackson Devaroux". Were you with Max during this business arrangement?" Yes I was, I had my own arrangement replied Jackson". He was grinning and staring at his alpha. Jackson is approximately 6'4" tall. He is very muscular with a six pack abs. He has waist length jet black hair and chocolate brown eyes. I will give my findings to the council and will let you know what I find out. Please try to stay out of trouble in the mean time. I would stay away from the Ruptured Moon if I were you. Here is my card and where you can reach me if you remember anything else. I am available anytime. We headed back to our car and back to the Council.

CHAPTER 3

When we arrived at the Council, we went to our office. The office is on the second floor of the building. The Council was located in a building in town that was old and restored. It didn't look like anything official. It had three floors to the building. The enforcers had the second floor and the superiors were on the third floor. The first floor was an art gallery. There is a secret entrance in the back to access the other floors for the council. The gallery was a cover for the council. No one would ever know that there was anything other than a gallery at this location. There are isolation rooms on the second floor that are sound proof. We have to make sure none of our patrons can hear anything upstairs. Our office had two desks in it. Just I and my partner shared an office. We had a coffee pot that was always running. I grabbed a cup on the way to my desk where I could report all of our findings. We met with the five Superiors and explained the situation. I explained to them that the girl had obvious wolf shifter bites that were fatal. It also looked as if someone had left the body on the Dotson pack land to be found. I also explained that the alpha did have a physical contact with the victim and that she was alive when they left one another. We will have to do more investigating. There are only five more days until the full moon. If this is a case of a shifter losing control due to the full moon, then we need to find them as soon as possible. We do not need the human authorities getting involved or knowing anything about these murders.

It is late afternoon and I am finally on my way home. It has been a long day. I want to soak away some of the stress from

today. I pull up to my apartment and walk up to my door. I live in the city in an apartment complex. I mostly live around older humans. They go to bed early and tend to not be awake when I come in at night. I occasionally see someone outside walking their dogs. My neighbors don't usually bother me especially since their dogs always bark at me. As I unlocked the door my cell phone starts ringing. I looked at the caller ID and do not recognize the number. I answer the phone and there was a pause on the other end. Hello this is enforcer Cassidy Carswell. Hi this is Maxwell Dotson. Oh hello Max. What can I help you with?" I just wanted to call and invite you back to the pack community. I thought you could come by tomorrow and we could have breakfast and discuss the case. We plan to cooperate completely with the Council", replied Max. I am glad to hear that. When was the last time you saw the human last night? Max said they left each other around two in the morning. Did you go anywhere else when you left her? "No, I went back to our pack. I had a meeting to attend this morning". Is there any other information you can give me Max?" No, but I would like to see you again. My wolf finds you very interesting and wants to get to know you better". Max I don't think that is a good idea. My inner wolf is screaming yes. Max replied, that he is not mated. I am not mated either. Just because I am not mated doesn't mean I want to be. Well Max, I need to go now. It has been a long day and I didn't get much sleep last night. "Would that be because you were with the bartender last night?" replied Max. I was shocked that he noticed. That would be none of your business Max." I will let you go for now Cassidy. We will get to know each other better. I listen to my inner wolf". I will be talking to you soon Max. I hung up and was completely aggravated with him. How dare he invade my personal life? "We like him". You be

quiet girl. We do not need him in our life. We have been doing fine without a mate. “Speak for yourself” says my inner wolf.

I wake up to the alarm going off. Damn, how the time passes. It feels like I just went to sleep. Max was in my dreams last night. I dreamed we were chasing each other in the woods on his pack lands. He was biting at my tail and trying to wrestle me to the ground. He grabbed me by my neck and started to leave the mating mark. As I look up I see the dead girl lying by the stream. That was when I awoke to the alarm clock going off. I have got to get him out of my head. He is a suspect in a murder investigation with the Council. I need to remember that. I got out of bed to put a pot of coffee on. God knows I can't function without my coffee. I walked to the bathroom to take a shower. A nice long shower is what I need. I got undressed and turned on the water. The spray of the shower is just right. I close my eyes and I see his eyes. Those golden eyes just bore into my soul. I feel the warmth starting to build in my lower abdomen. I imagine that I am the one dancing with Max in the corner of the club. I imagine his hands all over me, pulling me close. I feel his mouth over mine with him forcing his tongue in my mouth. I can feel his hot breath running down my neck. I can feel his teeth sinking into my flesh. I start rubbing over my sweet nub. Suddenly I am brought back to reality, my phone is ringing. My God, what the hell am I doing? I have got to get him out of my system.

I run to get my cell phone. It is Marcus. Hi, what's up Marcus? There has been another murder. Damn it! Where was the body found? It was located next to the stream where the last victim was found. Was it a wolf attack? Yes and the victim are torn up worse than the last girl. It seems to me that

the murderer is growing more aggressive the closer to the full moon. It seems like it. Was the girl from the club also? It looks like everything is the same as the last girl. Has Maxwell been questioned about this yet? No, we are going over there together. There was a witness that says they saw Maxwell at the Ruptured Moon last night with this girl. Ok we will go and speak with him.

We pull up outside of the pack house. Maxwell comes outside to greet us. Well Cassidy, I didn't expect to see you this morning. We had another murder last night Maxwell. There was another body found on your land. We have a witness that says they saw you with the girl at Ruptured Moon last night. That could not be possible since I was in a meeting here with my two betas. We were going over pack business late last night until mid-morning. The witness has to be mistaken. They described you perfectly. I am going to need a statement from both of your betas on where you were. I am going to the club to see if I can figure anything out. Are you going to talk to that bartender again? Maybe, and that is none of your business. Someone is lying and I intend to find out why.

CHAPTER 4

It is eleven at night when I arrive at the Ruptured Moon. I walk in and my favorite bartender is working. I walk up and he has my soda waiting on me. Hello Anna. How are you tonight? Fine I replied. I almost didn't come back here tonight. Why not replied Mathew? I keep seeing on the news that more girls are going missing from here. I wouldn't believe everything you hear Anna. I assure you that everything is fine. What I would like to know is if you are coming back to my apartment tonight? I would like that Mathew. I have an itch that needs to be scratched. Well then I am your bartender. It is going to be awhile before I get off of work. Hang out and enjoy yourself. I walk over to the dance floor and I thought I saw Maxwell in the far corner with a human female. I begin to sway to the music. I can feel the vibration in my bones. I want to stay out of sight from Max so I can observe what he is doing. I grab a stray human male and start grinding on him so it doesn't look obvious that I am watching. I finally walk over to Max. He is alone now. I ask him why he would be here after we discussed him staying out of trouble. He looked at me with those glowing eyes. He says he has no idea what I am talking about. He just doesn't seem like himself. I am not getting that feeling deep down when I look at him. Something is off. Max is something wrong with you? He looked at me and said he did not know who I was. He pushed me out of the way and left. As I turned to follow, my bartender grabs me by the arm. You aren't finding someone else to go home with are you? No, I just thought he was someone I knew. Stay away from him. He is bad news. I just looked at Mathew and said I was ready

to go.

I didn't push the issue and run after Maxwell. I will go and see him in the morning and ask him what the hell is going on? I walk with Mathew out of the club. I follow him back to his apartment. We got in the door and he throws me to the floor. I am stronger than he is, but I have to act like I am a regular human female. He stands over me and I could swear I heard him growling. That would be impossible since he is human. I would have scented it if he was. I just over looked it. He gets down on his hands and knees and crawls over me. He grabs the buttons of my shirt and starts ripping them off with his teeth. I find this behavior very sexy and arousing. He runs his tongue down my stomach to the top of my jeans. He lifts up above my breast and bites my left nipple through my bra. I heel his hard cock against my groin. He rips my bra up and takes my nipple into his mouth. I can feel an orgasm building low in my abdomen. God it feels so good. He leans across and sucks my right breast in his mouth now. He is biting and pulling on my nipple. It is so taunt and aching. He lifts up and unfastens my jeans. He pulls them down and off my feet. He licks up my leg to my groin and starts biting my thigh. I thrust my hips toward him to let him know what I really want him to lick. He licks the outer lips of my pussy that are shaved smooth. I like the hair in my wolf form but not my human form. You are so smooth. He parts my folds and plunges into my pussy and swallows my down sweet nectar. He grabs my clit with his teeth and bits ever so gently. I scream out as my orgasm hits. I pull his hair to hold him in place. I lean up and grab his pants to pull them off. He is so hard. I could drown in his scent. He rips his pants off and I throw him to the floor. I crawl over the top of him and impale myself with his cock. I pick up a rhythm that works for the both of us. I pick up speed

and I can feel the orgasm building. It hits me and I scream out my release. As I continue to rock, Mathew screams his release into my mouth. I collapse on top of him. I roll off him onto my side. He gets up to go to the rest room. As he leaves I grab his wallet to have a look in it. When I open it, I see that his name is John Taylor and not Mathew. Why would he lie to me? I put his wallet back in his jeans and lie back down. When he returned I asked for a t-shirt since he ripped mine. Mathew I need to leave now I have to work in a couple of hours. He walked me to the door and gave me an aggressive kiss. When will I see you again Anna? I don't know. I am sure I will see you again. I walked to my car and pulled away.

I arrive at my apartment around five that morning. I am so tired. I am very confused as to what is going on with Mathew or should I say John Taylor. What does he have to hide? I walk into the living room and sat on the couch. Before I knew it I am asleep. I awake to my cell phone going off. Hi Marcus what's up? I am outside of your apartment. There was another girl found on Maxwell's land this morning. She just must have just died. The anonymous call came in thirty minutes ago. Could the call be traced this time? No, it was another of those disposable cell phones, replied Marcus. Was the GPS turned off? Actually, we did get a hit on the location. It is just outside of town. It was left in an abandoned car. Who did the car belong to? It was registered to a Lawrence Jones. He was a shifter. Do we have an address? NO, Lawrence died 5 years ago. This just keeps getting weirder and weirder. We are sending someone over to retrieve the cell phone and bring it to the council. Just let me change clothes and I will come out. Damn it! I guess it is not meant for me to get any sleep.

We pull up on the pack land. The girl is lying on the

outskirts of the property. The body is completely mangled. There was a lot of anger in this murder. The girl fits the same M.O. as the last girls. I pull off my clothes and change into my wolf form. I circle the body and I automatically get Maxwell's scent. I could swear that I could smell Mathews scent also. That would be crazy. I think his scent is all over my body and that's why I smell him. I should have showered before I came here. I caught Max's scent and followed it in to the woods away from the body. I still smell Mathews scent along with Max's. This is crazy. I came to a clearing and I saw the highway. There looks like there was a car parked off of the shoulder of the road. There are tire tracks. The scent stops here. It looks like he got in the car and left. This makes no sense. Why would Max be going in the opposite direction in a car from his pack. I run through the woods checking for any more scents and evidence? There was nothing as I suspected.

I change back into my human form and run back to the body. I put my clothes back on. We get in the car and head to the community pack house. It is now seven thirty in the morning. I knock on the community pack house. A female answers the door naked. She is petite and maybe 5'5". She has long blond hair and blue eyes. Is Maxwell home? Hold on a minute. Maxwell comes to the door naked wrapping a towel around his waist. I suddenly get jealous. My inner wolf is screaming, "Mine!" I have no right to feel this way. I feel a growl come up from my chest and I coughed to stifle the growl. He has a grin on his face. I know he heard me. Another body was found this morning and your scent was everywhere. I have been with Samantha all night. We have been taking care of each other's needs. I have been here the whole time. Max I saw you last night at the Ruptured Moon with the girl that's now dead on your land. That is not possible. I have been

with Samantha since eight last night. She is an old friend who came in last night. I know what I saw Max. I even talked to you and you acted really weird. I am telling you it wasn't me. Then I guess you have a twin out there somewhere then. I am going to ask you to get dressed. That was just for my benefit. His nakedness does bad things to my body. Max laughs and goes to dress in more appropriate clothing. The time line just doesn't fit. He could not be in two places at the same time.

CHAPTER 5

I walked outside and contacted the Council while Max was getting dressed. I spoke with Tegan the Superior wolf shifter for the Council. I explained about Max being at the Community house with a friend all night and the fact that I saw him last night at the same time. I also mentioned the multiple anonymous calls and the untraceable phones. It looks like someone is trying to set the alpha of the Dotson pack to take the fall for these murders. We need to find out why. Teagan suggested someone stay with Maxwell at the house while the other go to the club and see what can be found. Cassidy I do not think Maxwell is guilty, replied Tegan. I have known him for many years now and he is a respectable man. I also understand that we have to follow protocol. I am giving him the benefit of the doubt. I understand your concerns Teagan. I will do my best to get to the truth of this case. I know you will Cassidy. You always do.

I hung up with Teagan and walked back into the pack house. I have spoke to the Council and Marcus will be staying here on the pack land until further notice. I am going to investigate at the Ruptured Moon. Something about this case is not sitting well with me. I want to see who shows up at the club tonight. I will know if you leave the house and show up tonight Max. Marcus I will be contacting you by phone.” Are you going to be seeing that bartender tonight”, replied Max. Max what I do should be least of your worries. I heard a growl come from deep in his chest. I do not want you around that human Cassidy. I am not mated to you Max. I can do what I want.” My wolf and I want you and you know it”, replied Max. This

is not the time or place for this Max. I have to go and get ready for tonight.

Marcus walks me out to the car. Marcus I want to know the minute he leaves the house.” I will keep an eye on him”, replied Marcus. You know he has that pretty young wolf in there to keep him company. That is not funny Marcus. Maybe it is time for her to leave. The visit is over. You’re not jealous are you Cassidy. No, we just don’t need any distractions. I heard Marcus laughing and then he said right. I am sure that’s what you were thinking replied Marcus. I don’t have time for this, I have to go. I got in the car and headed back to my apartment. I want to rest awhile before I go to the club tonight. I haven’t had much sleep in the last couple of day and I want to be aware of everything that goes on.

It is seven in the afternoon and I have already showered and gotten ready the go to the Ruptured Moon. I am wearing a short little halter dress and a purse that matches. It is red and shows a lot of cleavage and my toned legs. I have always been fit. As a shifter, our metabolisms are very fast. We burn a lot of energy. We need to eat constantly to keep up our strength. It is a good thing considering I am not someone that likes to work out. I like to go running though. That is the gist of my physical activity. Of course there is my intimate activity but that doesn’t count. That to me is a recreational sport. I put on a pair of pumps that added two inches to my height. I am of average height and have never been accused of being short. I pulled my hair up into a French twist and I put on a little bit of make-up. I look really good if I say so myself. If Max was not the one I talked to last night, I intend to find out who he is and where he came from. I also want to know why he looks like Max. I guess I will find out tonight.

I arrive at the Ruptured Moon and the parking lot was full. The bouncers from the other night are standing at the door. I walk up and they let me in. They are not very good security guards. I guess since they are big muscular men they think that no one would dare bring any weapons into the club. That's what you get when you hire muscle heads. If the shit ever hit the fan, they would be up the creek without a paddle. Well it's not my problem to worry with. As I enter the club, there are so many people covering the dance floor. The sexual energy is very high in here tonight. It is only three days until the full moon. The vibe is so strong that it affects me immediately. The need to mate is very strong. I have to put the thought away and look around. I turn around and walk to the bar to see if Mathew is here. There is another bartender working tonight. He is short and stocky with blond hair. He is an attractive man but he doesn't hold a candle to Mathew. The bartender walks over and asks me if I want a drink. I told him a soda would be nice. I asked him if Mathew was working tonight. He replied, "he is off tonight." I said thank you and paid for my drink. I walked over to the dance floor and looked around. As I rounded the corner, there was Maxwell. Damn it! I reached into my purse and pulled out my cell phone. I dialed Marcus's number and waited for him to answer. Marcus picked up after two rings. I thought I told you to call me when Maxwell left the house. He has not left. He is standing right here in front of me. That can't be so. "He is across the dance floor in the corner with a human female," replied Cassidy. I took a picture with my camera and sent it to Marcus. After a moment he received it. Holy shit Cassidy, there are two of them. Maxwell grabs the cell phone from Marcus and looks at the picture. He is speechless. This cannot be. Marcus looks at him and asks, "Are you sure you do not have a twin brother?" I had a

twin that died at birth,” replied Max. Are we completely sure this happened? “I was told by my old pack alpha that I was a twin and my brother had died at birth.” Did anyone ever verify that the child had died? “I do not know. The she wolf that delivered us left the pack after my mother’s delivery.” The alpha said that it was unusual that she just decided to leave without any notice. He said that she took up with a pack three hours away. Maybe we need to make a little trip to see the she wolf. There could be something she is hiding. Marcus grabs the phone back and tells me to follow the Max look alike and see where he goes. I agree and hang up the phone. It has to be Max’s twin that’s been killing these girls. If Max does have an identical brother, then they would carry the same scent. It has to be the brother. Now we have to figure out why he was taken from his parents and why he is committing these unspeakable murders.

CHAPTER 6

I put my cell phone back into my purse. I keeping watching the Maxwell look alike and make sure he doesn't leave. I slide into a booth where I can keep an eye on him. I see him reach into his pocket. He pulls out a cell phone. He answers it and doesn't look happy. He puts the phone back into his pocket and starts walking to the door. I get up and follow him but not too closely. He exits the door and walks out to the parking lot and I follow. I act like I am looking for my keys in my purse which I am actually doing. He gets into a car that looks familiar. I'll be damned, that is Mathew's car. What the hell are they doing together? Something very wrong is going on. I get into my car and I follow them at a slower pace so that they don't expect that I am following them. I am so confused. This just keeps getting weirder by the minute. Now that I think of it, last night when I thought I was talking to Max, Mathew walked up and told me to stay away from him. He said he was bad news. I never even second guessed what he said. I thought he was just being jealous. It should have set some bells off in my head. I guess I just didn't want to see it. It is obvious now that they know each other. The question is how they are involved with each and did they both kill the girls?

The car pulls up to Mathew's house. They both get out of the car. Mathew walks over to the Max look alike and is shoving his finger in his face. He slams Mathew into the house. Mathew crumbles to the ground and walks over to another car and gets in and pulls out of the driveway. Mathew is slowly getting up now. He went into the house. I pull up slowly after the Max look alike and start to follow him. I will deal with

Mathew at a later time.

I called Marcus and told him about Mathew and the look alike Max working together. I am going to follow him and see where he goes.” Be careful and don’t do anything,” replied Marcus. Just see where he goes and we can check it out later. Ok, I will. I hung up after the call was finished. I continued to follow the Max look alike. I wish I knew his name. I hate to even compare him to Max.

We finally come up onto a gated community. Or at least that’s what it looked like. It was a vast amount of land that was surrounded by fences. It was very unusual. The gate opens for the Max look alike. He drives on through the gate. It is a long road ahead of him. I park my car on the shoulder and get out. I get out of my car and take my clothes off and place them on the front seat. I feel the change coming over me. The sensation feels so good. Every time I change into a wolf this close to the moon, the longer I feel the need to stay a wolf. I feel my bones realigning and shifting. The fur flows over my bones and I am down on all fours. I jumped over the gate and started down the long road that the Max look alike is taking. I figure I can go unnoticed this way. I run in the woods trying to catch any and all scents. I stop when I get to the edge of the woods where I can see the pack hovering around the Max look alike. An older woman walks out of a house and hugs him. I wonder if this is the she wolf. I hear a growl and the next thing I know, there are wolves running in my direction. They must have picked up on my scent. I should have thought about that before I came onto their land. I turned and ran as fast as my legs could take me. They are coming up on me on all side. I feel this pain as I start tumbling tail over ears. I am pinned down by this huge brown wolf with golden eyes. Oh

my God, he has me pinned. I whimper and he talks in my head. Who are you and why are you trespassing on our lands? I can't tell him my real name. My name is Anna. I saw you the other night at Ruptured Moon and I am interested in getting to know you. You are the woman that kept calling me Max. I am she replied. He released my shoulder and changed back into human form. I got up off the ground and changed to human also. He looks just like Maxwell. What is your name?" My name is Jacob 'he replied'. I have had a couple of run ins with him replied Cassidy. He is very arrogant. Well Anna we agree on something he said. Do you know him Jacob? Yes, but that is a surprise for later. For now Anna, you will be coming with me. I really need to be going. It looks like you are going to be my guest replied Jacob. Oh shit! I think I am in trouble. He grabs me by my arm and drags me back to the house.

As we reach the house, I am greeted by the older she wolf. She looks suspiciously at me. I don't think she believes who I say I am. She is a smart lady. I ask her who she is. My name is Mona. I am Jacob's mom. So she did take him from Maxwell's family. Why would she do that? Is Jacob an only child? He is my one and only child she replied. He looks very familiar to someone I have met before. You are a nosy wolf now aren't you? Replied Mona. He looks like he could be an identical twin, said Cassidy. Now I think it is time for you to go to your room, says Mona. Jacob grabs me by the arm and leads me into the house and throws me into one of the bedrooms. It is a very modern room. It has a large king sized bed in the middle of the room. There is a dresser in the corner and a restroom off of the other wall. I hear the lock on the door click and I knew that I've been locked in. It looks like Mona's scared I have figured out her little secret. I have a feeling that this is just the beginning of the story and there is a lot more to come.

It has been hours and I haven't heard from anyone. It is now morning and I decide to look for some clothes. I look in the closet and find a pair of jeans and t-shirt that are in my size. How lucky can I be? Not so much since I am locked in this room. Once I get dressed I hear the lock on the door turning. The door opens and it is Jacob. Why am I being held against my will? You are no prisoner here, he replied. I would hate to see what happens if someone is being held against their will then. You think you are funny don't you Cassidy? Yes Cassidy, I know your real name. I had my scouts go to your car and look at your belongings. Well since you know who I am, then you know that I am an enforcer for the Council. I am aware, replied Jacob. You know that you can be imprisoned for kidnapping an enforcer for the Council? Yes, but you have not been kidnapped. I just want to know why you are snooping around our pack and pretending to be someone else. It is my job to get the answers I need by any means. So what is it you are after Cassidy? We have been investigating the murders of several human females. What does that have to do with me? Your scent was all over the victims Jacob. How can you be sure Cassidy? Is it not true that my scent is identical to the scent of Maxwell Dotson? It is. So how can you be sure that I did it? Maxwell has an alibi for his whereabouts during these murders. Is that so?" This Maxwell is not as innocent as he seems", replied Jacob. What does that mean? It means that our parents threw me away like trash when I was born. They said they only needed one son. Who told you this Jacob? My mother of course. My mother Mona took me and raised me after they discarded me. Maxwell has had the life that was due to me. He will be punished for our parent's betrayal. Your parents were killed not long after you and Max were born unexpectedly. They were murdered on an attack

on the Kentworth Pack. Max was raised by the alpha of their pack. He was abused most of his life by the alpha because he was jealous of him and the attention his wife gave him. He was told by the alpha that his identical twin was dead at birth. The she wolf that delivered you and Max disappeared after the delivery unexpectedly. I think Mona kidnapped you from your parents. You are a lying Cassidy. My mother is telling the truth and Max is going to pay for that betrayal with his pack. I intend to remove him and combine both of our packs making it the largest in the area. We would be unstoppable. I will have what has been denied me all my life. How do you know the bartender from the club? I don't know what you are talking about. I will find out Jacob and you will be held accountable for these murders. That is if you can prove that I did it, but you won't. We'll see about that, replied Cassidy. You are free to go. I will be seeing you again Jacob. You can count on it.

CHAPTER 7

I am finally taken back to my car by the scouts from the pack. I get in my car and start driving back to the Dotson Pack. I called Marcus and told him that I was on the way and that I would explain everything when I get there. We hung up and I just rode in silence. I was trying to take everything I had learned in and try to make sense of it. This whole thing is getting more and more completed by the minute.

I arrived back at the Dotson Pack. I was met by Maxwell and Marcus along with what seemed like every member of the pack. I got out of my car and was lead into the community pack house. Max called for Jasmine the pack healer to examine me. I told him that I was fine, but he wanted her to double check. She gave me a thorough examination and I was fine just as I had said. I spoke about meeting the other so called Max and being held against my will. I could hear Maxwell growling deep in his chest. He stands up and starts pacing the floor. The look he is giving is one of violence. I swear he could have worn a place out in the floor. I explained that his name is Jacob and he was kidnapped by Mona the she wolf that delivered the twins. I also told of how she has lied to Jacob and had said he was discarded by the family. Max, he is angry that he was not wanted. I didn't know I had a brother. He means to make you suffer Max. He tends to take over your Pack and combine it with his own pack. Max growls louder this time in frustration. He has to be stopped. There is still a lot that is unanswered concerning the murders.

Marcus I need you to go and dig up as much information

on Mona as you can find and I will look into the bartender at the Ruptured Moon. Marcus gets up to leave and Max stops me. I will take you back to your apartment Cassidy. I have questions that need to be answered. I don't want to argue right now Max. I just want to talk. Marcus you can go on, I will meet up with you later." Do you think that is wise Cassidy?" replied Marcus. Yes, it will be fine. Ok, if you say so. It's your mating. Oh you are so funny Marcus. I love you to Cassidy. I will talk to you later.

We walk over to an old pickup truck and get in. Max turns the trucks engine on and we start down the road. Did your female friend leave Max? Yes, I sent her away after you left this morning. Why are you jealous Cassidy? What makes you say that? Just a suspicion I have. Well you are wrong Max. I like my life just the way it is. Is that so Cassidy? Yes it is. I happen to think that you are very interested in me and my wolf, replies Max. Just because you can get all these girls to sleep with you doesn't mean that I am going to fall at you feet. He starts laughing and says that would be very interesting to see. Only in your dreams wolf, says Cassidy. So why are you being so defensive? I just don't think this is an appropriate topic with everything that is going on. Cassidy you know that I did not kill those girls. They were found on your land Max. You also know that the bodies were placed there to make it look like I did it. You do have a point Max. I just don't think it's a good idea since this is an open investigation. It is unethical behavior. Just remember Cassidy, I didn't do it. I intend to help you find out who did. Max, that could be a conflict of interest especially if your brother is the one killing the girls. We ride in silence for the next thirty minutes until we arrive at my apartment. Cassidy, can I come in your apartment? I guess you can. We walk up to my apartment and I grab my keys out

of my purse and unlock the door. We enter and I tell him I have to go to the club in a little while to talk to the bartender. Max growls and grabs me by my arm. He pulls me up to his chest. We are inches from each other. He raises my chin up to look at him and says that the bartender will never lay hands on me again. He crushes my lips to his in a kiss that is explosive. I feel an electric current running through my body from his touch. I knew there was a connection between us but I didn't expect this. I hear a slow growl roll up from my chest. I moan and close my eyes. I lose myself in his kiss as he sweeps his tongue into my mouth. I feel his rock hard cock pressing into my stomach. I pull away abruptly. I can't do this Max. Yes you can replied my wolf. We want him for ours. No! replied Cassidy.

You want this as bad as I do Cassidy. You are just fighting it. Give into your need. Give into your wolf. Max grabs her by the head and pulls her mouth back to his. He thrust his tongue to her lips trying to break the barrier. She opens for him and he shoves his tongue in her mouth and mates with her tongue. Cassidy starts moaning and rubs her chest on his body. Max thrust his hips out in response to her body. The scent of lust is surrounding them. He smells like wild musk. He picks Cassidy up and she straddles his waist while they are still embraced in a kiss. He walks back to what would be Cassidy's room. That is where he smells her scent the strongest. He lays her down on the bed and takes off his shirt. He is so gorgeous. He slowly unbuttons his jeans and pulls them down. Oh my, he is not wearing any underwear. His cock juts out of his jeans and is in a full salute to me. I hear a growl of approval from him as I look at him. He is so sexy. I can't keep my eyes off of him. He has a grin on his face that says he knows I find him sexy. He would be right. He walks over and runs his hands slowly up my

pants legs and reaches the button on the jeans. He unfastens it and slowly unzips them. He pulls them down over my hips. He growls in approval of the sight of no panties. I didn't have any to put on earlier when I was held against my will. He pulls my pants completely off. He then reaches up and grabs my t-shirt and rips it down the middle. I gasped in excitement. He leans down and runs his tongue from my belly button to the center of my breasts. I moan and lift my hips in expectation. He growls low in approval and sucks my left nipple into his mouth and needs my other breast with his hands. I moan and throw my head back. I want him so bad. I claw my nails down his arms and he growls in approval. He licks his way down my stomach and hovers above my most intimate of places. He reaches down and places a finger along my inner lips and runs a finger along the inside of my folds. He dips a finger deep into my pussy. He pulls his finger out and sucks the juices off of his finger. He growls, you are wet for me and you taste so good. He leans down and licks my nub while he pumps his finger in and out of my flesh. He adds another finger into the mix and picks up a speed that this is surely going to make me cum. I can feel the warmth starting to build deep in my lower abdomen. I feel it hit me and I scream out his name. He delves his tongue into my sweet nectar and laps it up. He sits up and angles that massive cock to the entrance of my pussy. He places the head of his cock to my entrance and slowly pushes it in till he has his pelvic bone on mine. He fills me up. I stretch to accommodate his size. I scream out in pleasure running my nails down his back drawing blood. I can smell it thick in the air. I beg him to fuck me harder and he does what I ask. He is pounding that cock in me and I feel another orgasm building and I scream out in total bliss. I wrap my legs around his waist to get a deeper penetration. He looks at me and his

eyes are glowing now. I can feel my own eyes glowing as well. He tells me he wants me to cum again and starts rubbing my nub in time with his pounding. I can feel it coming over me. I scream out his name and I can smell the mating scent strong in the room. I am so overwhelmed with the pleasure I am receiving, I can't think straight. I feel my canines growing longer. I look up at Max and his canines are growing longer as well. He is pounding into me like his life depended on it. As he thrust one last time, he sinks his teeth into my shoulder. I return the gesture by sinking my teeth into his shoulder. Max spills his warm seed all in my womb. We share the gift of blood along with the gift of sex. As the euphoria subsides, we remove our teeth from each other and collapse onto the bed. The idea of what we have just done has not hit us yet. Oh no! We are Mated.

Max reaches and pulls me closer to him. I can't believe we are mated, replies Max. I think I am in shock. I jump up and head to the bathroom. Where are you going Cassidy? I need to take a shower and think. What do you need to think about? This whole mess that we are in. I didn't want to be mated Max. Well apparently your wolf did. I huffed and headed toward the bathroom. Max follows me. You will get used to the idea of us together Cassidy. I don't know about that Max. "Only time will tell. You can fight it all you want Cassidy, but we are mated for life. There will be no other for either of us," replied Max. I know that Max, I wasn't ready for this. It will take time. "Now that we are mated I will sense when you are in trouble and feel what you feel," replied Max. Can you not feel my feelings for you Cassidy? I can feel you Max. Like I said, this is all new for me and you will have to give me some time and space to figure it all out. I will head back to the pack then. You do that then Max.

CHAPTER 8

I return to my bedroom after my shower and Maxwell has left to return to the pack. How am I going to explain this to my Superiors at the Council? I am so confused right now. I grab my cell phone and call Teagan. My phone rings twice before he answers. Hello Superior Teagan this is Cassidy. Hello Cassidy, what have you found out? Well it seems that Maxwell's identical twin brother never died as he had suspected. That is interesting Cassidy. Somehow the Bartender is also linked to this case and also knows Maxwell's brother. I am going to seek out the bartender tonight. He is going by a bogus name. I have Marcus looking into the she wolf that delivered the Max and his brother. I somehow think she is involved in this case as well. Teagan there is something else I must tell you. It sounds important Cassidy, what is it? I have become mated to Maxwell. It was quite unexpected. I know that it is a conflict of interest and if you want to remove me from the case I would understand. That is not going to happen Cassidy. You are one of my best enforcers and you know how to separate work from your personal life. What if it is Max's brother committing the murders? Then you will do your job as always. Nothing really has changed as far as I am concerned Cassidy. At least not for you Teagan. I know that this is new for you, but just listen to your wolf and you will know what to do. That's what I am scared about. Teagan laughs and says everything will be alright. You have mated to a fine man Cassidy. You and your wolf will be happy. On that note I think it is time for me to go Teagan. I suspect at the end of this case you will be taking some time off to enjoy your union, replied Teagan.

That will be open for discussion for now. I will get back to you on that. Ok, keep in touch with me on the case and Cassidy congratulations on the new Mating. Thanks Superior Teagan. We hung up and I sat on the bed in silence.

I get dressed in a pair of jeans and a t-shirt. I didn't worry about putting panties on because it felt nice not to have them on. I placed my gun in my purse and slung it over my shoulder. I grabbed my keys and headed for my car. I am going to go to Mathew's house or should I say John Taylor's house. I drive in silence to clear my head. I have so many things running through my mind. As I reach Mathew's house I notice that his car is gone. I park on the curb by a nearby street to not look so suspicious. I walk over to his house and knock on the door to see if anyone answers the door. There is no response. I walk around back and pull out one of my credit cards to stick into the door. I grow the claws out on my left hand to jimmy the lock while I slide my credit card into the door. It opens. It is so nice to be able to change your body at will. I don't know how humans manage without any powers. I am glad I never had to find out. I am glad that I am a shifter. As I enter his apartment, I notice a bloody rag in the sink. That must have been from yesterday when Jacob slammed Mathew in to the side of the house. As I walk into the living room I have a flash back of me and Mathew on the floor. I shake my head and walk down the hall into the master bedroom. The bed was unmade and clothes were lying all over the floor. There was a shirt lying in the far corner with blood all over it. I wouldn't have thought Mathew would have bled that much from the shove Jacob gave him. In the second bedroom there is a chemistry set placed on a table in the back of the room. How odd is this? Why would a bartender have a chemistry set? What could he possibly be doing? There are beakers and vials sitting in wire racks. There

is a bottle with a syringe in it and a spray bottle with some solution. I hear something at the door outside. I rush down the hall and outside the back door. Mathew is walking in the front door with Mona. What the hell is going on here? I see Mona grabbing Mathew and ripping his clothes off. I walk around the apartment and head for my car.

Once in my car I grab my cell phone and call Marcus. Marcus answered on the third ring. What's up Cassidy? I was just at Mathew's apartment and you'll never guess who showed up? It was Mona, Jacob's mom. They were making out pretty hard and heavy. "This just keeps getting better and better," replied Marcus. I also found a chemistry set in his spare bedroom. I am not sure what he is doing with that. He doesn't look like the kind of guy to have that set up." I agree," replied Marcus. Did you get any information on Mona from the Council?" No, she doesn't seem to have a record. This has to be something she did out of desperation," replied Marcus. Marcus, could you meet me at my apartment in about thirty minutes? I have something important I want to talk to you about. Wow that sounds serious Cassidy. I will be there.

This day has totally turned out to be more interesting than I planned on. I hope Marcus takes the news well. He is my partner and I value his friendship and respect. I pull up to my apartment to find Max waiting at my door. Can a girl get a break? What are you doing here Max. I couldn't stand the thought of you going to see that bartender. He has this uneasy look to him and a low growl escaping his chest. It is a good thing I went there Max because I wouldn't have gotten as lucky as I did. What the hell do you mean Cassidy? I am your mate. I will kill him, replied Max. Hold on Max. Marcus is pulling up and I don't want to have to tell this story but one time. I hear the growling

getting longer. Did he touch you? No, Max. Hey Marcus lets all go in my apartment and I can explain what happened. I can still hear the growling and Marcus turns to look at Max. Am I missing something Cassidy? I went to Mathew's apartment this afternoon. When I arrived I went to the door and knocked. No one answered so I went to the back door and let myself in. Once I was in the apartment I found a bloody shirt thrown on the floor in the master bedroom. I also found a chemistry set in the spare bedroom with some kind of solution. I had to leave in a hurry because I heard someone coming through the front door. It was Mathew and Mona. It was Jacob's mom. I don't know but somehow they are linked in this case. I intend to find out how. I could hear Max calming down. The reason I asked you to come over Marcus was to tell you that me and Maxwell are mated. Holy shit, replied Marcus. I told you this was going to happen. I am happy for the both of you. So you are not mad at me or think less of me for getting involved with a suspect Marcus. No, he is pretty much cleared of this crime and the both of you have an amazing chemistry together. I just rolled my eyes at him."Congratulations Maxwell and good luck," replied Marcus. Oh you are so funny Marcus. I have informed the Council and spoke with Superior Teagan about our mating." Oh, how is old Teagan doing," replied Max? He is fine. How do you know each other? I saved his life. That will have to be a story that Teagan shares. Ok, I still need to go to the club and see if I can catch Mathew or Jacob in the act. I do not want you going alone Cassidy, replied Max. I have been doing my job for years with no problem. You weren't my mate years ago. Either Marcus goes with you or I will go. Ok I will take Marcus. Marcus starts laughing and then covers it up with a cough. This is an investigation. You need to go back to the pack and let them know what is going on. It would

probably be a good idea to have scouts out on the land just in case there are any more bodies showing up. You are already acting like an alphas mate. Ok enough, we need to go now. I will see you later my mate. I will see you later Max.

CHAPTER 9

I finally got everyone out of my house so Marcus and I could go to the Ruptured Moon. I guess now it would be our house. It is still hard for me to believe that I am mated to Max. I don't want to be tied down. We are just going to have to have several lives. I can't be mated to him. I am not ready for this. I have my job, my apartment, and my privacy. I do not share very well. Maybe I can find a way to get us unmated. We will be mated to him, says my inner wolf. We need him. I don't need him, said Cassidy. This is all so complicated.

We were on our way to the club when my cell phone went off. It was Maxwell. I don't have time to talk right now; we are on our way to the Ruptured Moon. There has been another murder. My scouts just contacted me. The body was found just outside of our land. Have you made it there yet Max? No, I will be there in ten minutes. Stay away from the body and just wait in your truck. I don't want the scene to be contaminated. Have the scouts to stay out of contact as well. Cassidy I need you to be careful. I will be fine Max. I will be there in about thirty minutes.

We pulled up to the body just lying outside of the pack lands. The person doing this must know that we are watching for them. The scouts must have scared them or they didn't want to get caught. The body was lying in the ditch completely naked and badly abused. The shifter doing this is getting more violent with each victim. Her head was barely attached to her body. She has blood under her finger nails that I assume is the attackers. She must have fought them with all of her strength.

She was no match for the shifter. There were bite marks all along her body. It looks like she was raped during the murder. This poor girl didn't have a chance. She suffered poorly. This looks like a shifter in full out moon lust. I placed my clothes on the seat of my car and turned to Marcus. I need you to taste the blood on the body and see what you find. Maybe we can catch a break and you will catch more than one shifter. When you are done I will be in wolf form and I will check out the body and the scene. As Marcus left I set the change in motion. I felt my bones lengthening and changing. The fur flew all over my bones. In my wolf form I walk over to Max and nudge my nose at his truck door. He opens his door and I rub my nose across his hand. I can hear him in my head. You are mine Cassidy. I will have you always. I back away and go toward to the body. I have to get the thought of Max out of my head. He is a distraction I can't afford to have. Marcus nods and I go to the body. I get trace scents of a shifter that I don't recognize and trace scents of Mathew. What the hell. This doesn't make since. Mathew is not a shifter. My sniffer must be off. I don't smell Max's scent anywhere on the body. It looks like the body was dropped off. The scents I picked up are very weak almost nonexistent. I change back into human form. I walk over to Marcus. What did you taste in the blood? I tasted two different shifter bites. I thought I sensed Mathew on the victim but that is impossible since he is human replied Cassidy. You said you saw him and Mona together. Maybe he's not human anymore. I don't believe that. When I was with Mathew he was human. He didn't smell like a shifter. I could hear Max growling deep in his chest. I was with Mathew before you Max. I don't like the idea of anyone with you. His hands will never touch you again. I love you Cassidy don't you understand that? I understand that I don't have time for

this right now. We need to have a meeting with your pack tonight to explain what is going on. We will hold the meeting in the pack house if that is alright Max. That will be fine. We need to get to the bottom of this. The sooner the better, replied Cassidy. This would also be a good time to introduce you to the pack as my mate. Let's take care of the bigger problem first, which is finding the killer and stopping them.

When we arrive at the pack house we are met by Cody. I need everyone to meet in the community pack house at dusk to discuss what has been going on, replied Max. I will take care of it, replied Cody. We walked into the house and had a seat. This case has been so exhausting. It is a relief to not smell Max's scent on the victim. I have had such mixed feeling about us. Max walked in and sat beside me on the couch. I lean in close to him and take in his scent. My wolf really likes him. I want to roll in his scent until I drown in it. He grabs my hand and we walk into one of the other rooms. I leave Marcus behind to fend for himself. Max, I don't think we have time for this. I am alpha here. They will wait for me. We have plenty of time. He pulls me into what looks like his room. He pushes me against the wall and crushes his lips to mine." I have waited too long to touch you my mate. I crave your touch, your kiss, and your sex", replied Max. I want to be in you. I moan and release his cock from the confinements of his pants. I wrap my hand around him. Max throws his head back and growls. I can smell his musky scent radiating from him. I love that scent. It is so male and masculine. I drop down to my knees and lower my mouth on the head of his cock. There is a tiny drop of pre-cum beading there for me to lap up. He tastes so good. I take his cock all the way into my mouth to where I can't breathe. I come back up slowly. Max grabs my hair and pulls me back up. Woman I can't last if you do that to me. I

need to be inside you. He leans down and lowers my pants taking them completely off. He picks me up and straddles my core at his cock. He braces me against the wall while holding me up. He positions his cock at my entrance and enters me in one smooth motion. I yell out as he pumps into me harder and harder. He covers my mouth with his to swallow up the screams. I can feel my release coming fast. He picks up speed and it hits me hard. I scream my orgasm into his mouth. He growls his approval into my mouth. He continues to pump into me. I feel his movements change and then he sinks his teeth into my shoulder while releasing his own orgasm. The sensation is amazing and it brings me to another orgasm. He places me down onto my feet and we just stand there in each other's embrace. I laid my head on his chest enjoying his scent. One word comes to mind at this moment "mine". I have to agree with my wolf. He is mine. I just have to get used to him being that way.

We walk back into the living area and the pack has all congregated into the sitting area. The room grows quiet as we enter. I know they can smell the sex that we just shared. Wolves have a very keen sense of smell. Marcus has this shit eating grin on his face. I felt like a kid getting caught with their hand in the proverbial cookie jar. I just shook my head and looked at each of the pack members. They were looking at Max and waiting for him to speak. I want to thank everyone for coming here tonight on such short notice. As of lately we have had some murders committed by others and the bodies have been left on our pack land. It seems that the person doing this is my identical twin brother, replied Max. There was conversation going on all around the room. I was told as a pup growing up that my brother died at birth. It seems that this didn't happen. His scent has been scented on the female human bodies. It

seems that my brother and I have the same scent and the bodies were covered in them. There was a quiet over the pack. Cody stood up and asked what we needed to do? We all need to pay attention to anything strange and report anything strange to me or my betas. One of the scouts runs into the living area and said that there were wolves in the woods. Max stood up and headed for the door. Max called for his betas and scouts to follow him. Marcus and I followed.

CHAPTER 10

We run toward the woods in human form. We reach the edge of the woods and we hear growling. The wolves near the edge of the woods change into human form. Jacob stands at the head of his pack. Mona is standing off to his side. Maxwell it is nice to finally see you, replied Jacob. It is nice to meet the brother that has had the parents and the life I deserved. I didn't know that you were alive. Our alpha told me that you had died at birth. That is not true. I was thrown away like trash. Brother that is not true. Do not call me that Maxwell. You lost that privilege when your parents threw me away. The next thing I see is Jacob turning into his wolf form and attacking Max. Max drops down in his wolf form as well. I can't tell the difference in the two. Oh God, please let Max be well. They are biting each other and pinning each other to the ground. As I turned my head I see Mona coming at me. It is an all out war. She charged at me and leapt into the air changing into her wolf form. I catch her in my arms and hold her at arm's length. She is trying to tear my neck out. No one can help me right now. Marcus has his own wolf to deal with. I throw her to the ground and I reach on my side and pull out my Magnum .45 and aim it into her stomach and pull the trigger. I recognize her; she smells like the scent I smelled earlier on the dead girl. I hear a commotion from behind me and Mathew walks into the clearing. He starts running and turns into a wolf in mid air. Holy shit what is going on? He lands inches away from Mona and stares at me. I lift my gun up and aim it at him. He lunges at me and I fire into his chest. He falls to the ground and the change comes over him. Max and Jacob stop fighting

and Jacobs runs toward Mona. He picks her up in his arms. I just wanted to keep you safe my son. Everything I have done, I have done for you. What are you talking about Mother? The Dotson family was so lucky by getting pregnant with twin pups. I just wanted to have one child but was told that I would never conceive. It was so unfair that they were being granted two children. The night your mother gave birth to you and your brother, I decided to take the first pup born. You didn't cry so I told them you were stillborn. I placed you in a basket in the other room. You were alive and well. I went and delivered your brother and then left immediately after I was done. You stole me from my rightful family, replied Jacob. I loved you with all of my heart. What happened to my parents Mona? I went back and killed them because they were asking too many questions. They wanted to see your body to give you a proper burial. You killed my parents you bitch. I am going to kill you. Wait Jacob. Why is your scent on the body of a dead girl found here today? She became quiet. He stuck his fingers into her wound and she screamed out in pain. A shifter can't heal with a silver bullet still in their bodies. If it is not removed in a certain amount of time they will get blood poison and die. Answer her Mona. I wanted my son to be able to rule the largest pack in the area. The only way we could do that was to blame it on Maxwell. Who are we? "Mathew and I", replied Mona. Mathew was not a shifter. He has always been a shifter. He is a chemist and has designed a spray that eliminates our scent. Oh my God! So you were going to kill these women and blame it on Max? Yes, I knew that Maxwell's and Jacob's scent would be the same. I gave Mathew some of Jacob's clothes to wear to kill the girls. We watched the girls Maxwell was with and killed those girls. That way he looked guilty. Mathew is a new shifter and his killing became worse with each girl. He is in

full moon lust. I am going to kill you Mona for ruining my life and robbing me of my family, replied Jacob. We will take her to the Council and they will deal with her. If death is what they decide then it will be enforced. Marcus will take her to the council. I turned toward Mathew and his body was missing, Shit he escaped. I walked over to Max and embraced him in a hug. I was so worried about you Max. I love you and don't want to lose you. I am glad to hear it mate. I turned toward Jacob and asked if the fighting is over. "It is", replied Jacob. I am sorry brother. I was lied to all my life. I don't deserve to be here after attacking your pack. Brother you didn't know. All is forgiven. I would like for us to be a family. We can talk of combining the packs together and rule as joint alphas. We can discuss all of this later. First we need to find our killer wolf and put an end to his terror.

We followed Mathew's scent to the edge of the land and then it disappeared. We all walked back to the pack house and discussed our next move. I stepped out on the porch and took out my cell phone. I called Teagan the Superior werewolf for the Council. The phone rang two times and he answered. Hello Teagan, this is Cassidy. We have one suspect in custody. Marcus is on his way with the criminal. We have one wolf on the run. The bartender from the Ruptured Moon was killing the girls. He has created a spray that erases our scent. We need to get the spray so it doesn't fall into anyone's hands. This could be really bad. Mona was also involved. She is with Marcus on her way to you. She was the mastermind behind the murders. We are getting ready to go after Mathew after this call. Good work Cassidy. Call me when you find him. I hung up the phone and headed back into the pack house.

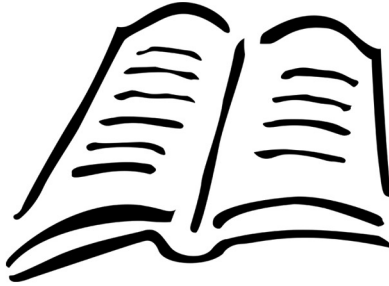
CHAPTER 11

Once I reached the door I was yanked by my hair off the porch. Oh no, Mathew has me. He picked me up and covered my mouth and ran with me in his arm. I was kicking at him and not having any luck at slowing him down. He ran with me until we got to a clearing in the woods. His eyes were glowing and he was growling deep in his chest. You bitch. How dare you mate with that monster? I told you to stay away from him that he was bad news. Why did you kill the girls Mathew? It was for fun at first then it was hatred because of what you did to me. What did I do? You made me want you. Then you started fucking that bastard. I wanted him to suffer and die for taking you away from me. It was my cock that you enjoyed. That was only because I thought you were a human. I didn't want a mate. Well you have one now and I am going to change that. What are you going to do? I am going to kill you and he will have nothing. But first I am going to fuck you and make you mine. I turned to run and a huge wolf jumped over my head onto Mathew. It was Max. Mathew changes into his wolf and they are on the ground biting each other. I am so scared. At first I didn't want Max as my mate, but now I don't know if I could live without him. They are rolling all along the ground then I see max rip out his neck and he is no longer moving. Mathew turns back to human form and is dead on the ground; Max changes back to his human form and embrace me in a hug. I don't know what I would have done it if he would have touched you, replied Max. I could have lost you. I love you Max. I want to grow old with you and have a litter of pups. That sounds wonderful Cassidy.

I called Teagan back and told him that Mathew has been killed and is no longer a threat. He gave me a post mating leave of absence to enjoy my new mating. I told him thanks and that I appreciated the time off.

We return back to the pack house and are embraced by the pack. Max finally tells everyone about our mating. We are met with cheers and yells of joy. Not only did I gain a mate, I also gained a family. I also have a brother-in law that happens to look exactly like my mate. Jacob left with his wolves and will return later to meet the pack officially. I never expected any of this to happen. Sometimes in our lives we don't know that things are missing from our lives until we almost lose them. I look forward to seeing what the future holds for our pack.

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