

His Wolf's Protector

By Talitha Gholston

Christopher

I am sitting at home on the couch eating dinner and watching a movie call "Blind Color Blinded By blood." It is a really great movie. I hear my phone ringing on the side table.

"Detective Reyes," I say when I pick up.

"Captain told me to call you. We have a body. I'm on my way now do you need me to pick you up?" My partner asks. I have been working with her for two years since my last partner left to be with her mate. She was attacked and she had to go.

"Yeah. I'm getting ready now," I reply. We hung up the phone and I put my work clothes on. Today was my off day but being a homicide detective, I never really get off. We haven't had a murder for a couple of years. After the serial murders a couple years ago my life has become slow. I like slow because that means nobody lost their lives until today. I put my gun holster with my gun on my hip and put my badge around my neck. I hear a car horn. I left out of my house and got in the car. "Do you know anything?"

"It's brutal. She was raped, then the person dressed her and posed her. That is all they told me," She answers.

"Where was she found?" I ask.

"On the corner of fifth and raspberry. She was by the swings in some bushes on the playground with her head poking out. They took pictures of her and the M.E is already there. She is waiting on us," my partner replies. "They said she looked in her late twenties early thirties. That is young."

"Yes, it is," I answer. We drive the rest of the way in silence. When we get there, we park close. We began to walk to the body and when I see the hair, I pray that they aren't back. We get to the scene, and it is as I feared. I know what I have to do. "I will be right back." I walk away from my partner and call my old partner.

"Hello Chris," She says.

"It's not a personal call Talitha. There is another one and it looks like he or she wanted me to find her," I say.

"We are on our way," Talitha says and hangs up the phone. I walk back to the scene and get everything that we need. My partner and I head back to the precinct. The M.E gives us the autopsy report and identity of the girl. I don't know how long we worked on finding evidence and researching the girl we found. We find where she lived and go to her house. After searching her house from top to bottom we found a few things but nothing to go on. She didn't look like she had been home for a while. When I get back to the precinct the love of my life is there with her team. That was fast. We greet each other and we go to a conference room to set everything up. We are going somewhere where my partner leaves to get us something to eat. We look at the evidence waiting on my partner when I received a phone call.

"Hello," I answer.

"I knew you wouldn't tell her what I was. She didn't even know what was coming," The sinister voice said. "Come alone or she dies. I'm sending you an address now." I look at my phone and the text is there. "I have to go alone. He has my partner. He wanted me from the start."

"You are not going alone," Samantha orders.

"I have too," I argue. I left out of the building and went to the location on my phone. When I get to 17th, and Disney, I park and go in with my gun out. I pulled my flashlight out

because the lights were out. Walking inside the living room of the house there was someone in the shadows. The hair on the back of my neck was stood.

"I didn't think your mate would let you leave. I am surprised she can leave you at all. Why does she only come back once a month for you?" The guy asks.

"I know you. You were on the basketball court the other day. You were on the other team. I thought you were too good to be human," I reply.

"I had to meet you. Why did your partner leave you? You are bait for her. Mr. Thomas wants her. She was the one that got away. You are a means to an end," He grated.

"Your stupid to think I wouldn't find him," Samantha says as she came around the back to put her gun to his head.

"Welcome to the party. Your partner isn't here. Good luck finding her," He says then turned into a wolf. Before Sam could change, he charged towards me. I shot at him, but he kept coming. He bit down on my leg before I could move. I hit him four times before he bit me.

"Don't move. Do you feel different?" Samantha asked. "He bit you, didn't he?"

"Yeah," I answer. She started checking the bite mark. She pulled out her phone and called someone.

"Tommy. He was bit I need to get him away from here. Can you guys come now? He shot the killer. It was a trap to bring Talitha back out. The organization wants her. He called him Mr. Thomas. We need to find his partner. Come fast. Corner house on 17th and Disney," Samantha says as I start feeling weird. My body is burning, and I can smell something sweet.

"You smell good. Is that perfume?" I asked.

"Your changing. Time to go. Talitha and Tommy are on their way," Samantha says as she helps me to my feet and walks me to my car.

"My partner," I ask.

"They will find her," Samantha says as she sat me in the passenger side. She got on the driver's side and drove off. She drove until she got to the woods. She pulls over. "Get out." I do what she says, and I follow her to the woods. As soon as we get to the woods, she turned to me. "You can turn now."

Just as she said that my bones started transforming. It hurt but when it stopped, I looked at my feet and they were replaced with paws. They were black. We ran through the woods a while until I was tired. We changed back and went back to the station. When we got back my partner was there and she was safe. The look in her eyes says she has seen a lot that she cannot unsee.