

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 51

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Chapter 51

Alora's POV con'd

We had to put our conversation on hold as the other students taking the test at this time filter in. Matt had already come in and taken a seat in the back row eight spots away. Sarah walked in, looking smug to be there. Till she saw us. The look of fury on her face, was demonic, twisted and ugly. "YOU!" she snarled then started to stomp in our direction.

Every one of us stiffened and glared. We started to let off an Aura, that had the rest of the class, all those Elite and Alpha fighters, cringe away from us. The weakest ones, bowing their heads in submission. But did Sarah get the hint not to fuck with us, like every one else did? No. She was either to stupid or to oblivious in her fury.

If she'd spent more time studying and less time sleeping around and blowing things off, she might have had a smidgeon of common sense. She doesn't pay attention to the growl coming from deep within my chest. Or the growls from the others. "YOU WHORE!" she yelled, still snarling. "YOU DARE SHOW YOUR FACE TO ME AFTER WHAT YOU DID!" she was shrieking, along with her snarling now. (This novel will be daily updaed at )

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What was completely unexpected was Matt "Whore?" he snarled the question at her, getting Sarah's attention. "If ANYONE is the whore it's you!" he spits that at her. The look on his face is of disgust and anger. "Your a whore of the first order, now sit your wicked bitch of the west ass down, and shut the fuckup!" He growls the insult and order at her. "Some of us actually want to get our test done and out of the way." he snarls. 25

Everyone in the class that saw the encounter started to clap, they were tired of her shit. She was not the strongest wolf here, and she didn't have the support of those who were. She was out of her depth here. With a snarl in my direction she does as Matt told her. I was confused and vindicated all at once, didn't exactly know what to feel about what just happened really. The teacher walked in the door then, we all settled in our seats and started to take our test.

The five of us finished the test before the two hours were up. So we were allowed to leave the classroom early. We gathered in one of the schools courtyards, sitting on and around a stone table with stone bench seats next to a dogwood with purple blooms. The wind was sweet with flowers and other freshly growing fauna. My phone vibrates, I take it out and it's the Alpha. "Hello Alpha." Everyone's attention snaps to me. Never did like being the center of attention....still don't. 5

"Hello Alora," he greets. "How were your exams?" he asks me. O

"They were good, all of us and Jaxon finished early, so we're in a courtyard." I tell him.

"Have you told Jaxon that you would like him to be your Beta?" he asks.

"Yes, and he's accepted." I answered.

"Excellent," he says approvingly, then in a reluctant tone. "You should fill him in on your history soon," he advised me.

I agreed with him, "I plan to do that after we finish our tests today." I tell him, letting him know I had already planned to.

"That's good." He tells me "You're already proving to be a good Alpha, Alora." he praises. "Ember has the blood test results back." he states. "The one we did on Allister's blood, from this mornings fresh sample," he pauses. "As we suspected, the blood on file is not Allister's, Allister is not your father." his tone was grim, because this also meant, someone had messed with Pack records. »

"Thank you for telling me, I'm glad for the results." I tell him, trying to assure him I was okay as well.

"Ok sweetheart," he says gently. "Good luck on the rest of the exams, and we'll see you back home." he tells me, then adds. "And bring Jaxon back with you, when you do."

"Yes Alpha." I tell him. We disconnect.

I look up at Jaxon. "You'll need to come with us to the Pack House, after the exams today." I tell him.

"Ok....but I'm going to need a ride." he says. I didn't think of this as a problem at first. Then I remembered we were all on bikes today. 'Well this should prove entertaining.' I think to myself.

Matt's POV(This novel will be daily updaed at )

I walked into the classroom, they were already there. She was surrounded by the other wolves, and from what I was hearing. She had just accepted three of them into her service. One as Beta and two as Enforcers. She would need them too. As a Clan Alpha, she was required to show a presence when the Pack had Important Dignitaries visiting.

I sit there, admiring her strength. It all bringing home again, the fact that I believed, I was never truly meant to be hers. That and the text from Xander this morning. The Alpha's oldest, our next Pack leader and Alpha of Alpha's, was claiming Alora was his. It would make sense. The most powerful male being with this amazingly powerful she wolf.

I wanted to whine at that. But at the same time, I was grateful, because Sarah was going to have taken any mate I would have been destined with, anyway. She took away the one I was too weak to have been able to claim. I feel that my second chance mate, was going to be the one that would have truly killed me if I had lost her. 16

For now though, what I can do is train and get stronger. I would become a wolf deserving to have another chance at a mate. I'm going to approach Darien later. It's time I tell him what's really going on, and see if he'll allow me to be the Beta to him, that my brother, was to his brother. Sarah took more than just my fated mate, she took my destiny.

Which is why when she came in the way she did, I had to say something. That bitch was throwing rocks from a glass house. She had the nerve to call Alora the whore. She was the whore, and I told her as much, before I told her to sit her skank ass down. She didn't even seem to question that she had obeyed my order. I never should have been able to be led around the way she had led me though. (2)

I was a Beta's son. Not just any Beta, my father was the Beta to the Alpha of all Alpha's. He was the

strongest Beta on this continent. That I was as weak as I was right now, was an anomaly. One I would fix, in the mean time. I was still a hell of a lot stronger than Sarah, her wolf will make her obey my orders because of how far up the ranks I am compared to her.

"Good" Aries says to me "That bitch needs to know her place." he growled that angrily.

Jaxon's POV

When I saw her walk into the class room I couldn't help but take a moment to admire her. She glowed with strength, a fire, you couldn't help but want to be around. The Alpha had changed the meeting time because of my exams. I was grateful for that because I didn't want to miss them, but at the same time, you didn't refuse a summons from the Alpha of All Alpha's. Plus he was also Alpha of our own Moon Mountain Pack.

I had gestured for her to sit in the seat in front of me, and to my surprise and delight she had. My three cousins and Darien following her in, they took the surrounding seats. I had taken the opportunity to ask why the Alpha would be wanting to meet with me. I was so shocked. This was what I had wanted, to be her Beta, with her new status. To be serving as Beta to a Clan Alpha was a great honor.

To find out we would be training with the Master Trainer Brock was another drop in the bucket, of amazing things to happen to me today. I knew this she wolf was special. She did tell me there were upsetting things about her I needed to know, I was going to learn about them later. That's when her sister came in. The others got tense, letting out their auras, I allowed my own out. I was now Alpha Alora's

Beta. I wasn't blood sworn yet, but that didn't matter. I would start acting now, in that capacity, stand by her side and follow her lead.

The look on Sarah's face, as she snarled her bile and venom, at Alora was truly ugly. With this seething hatred, that seemed to come off her, in a toxic black cloud. Alora's growl was deep, and it sent a shiver up my spine. That was not the growl of a wolf who will allow her enemy to live should she attack. Sarah didn't listen to the growl. How suicidal could a she wolf be? Apparently very much so. She had kept going. (This novel will be daily updated at )

Until Matt had step in, confusing us all. Hadn't he rejected her? For this vary she wolf? Could it be the male understands what he gave up, and that it hadn't been worth who it had been for? I wasn't into she wolves, a secret only Kian and Galen knew, but I knew the better she wolf when I saw one. I've also caught her with a few wolves in places you shouldn't be screwing in. She was the true whore, not Alora. 26

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When we were done with our Training exams, all of us having finished early, we'd gone outside. Alora had gotten a phone call from the Alpha. After the phone call, she told me I would have to go with them to the Pack House, after the Exams were done for the day. I was ok with that. Only....I had rode in with mom today, for no other reason than to keep her company, so I would need a ride.

I told them about needing a ride, at first it didn't seem like a problem. At least I didn't think it was. Darien usually drove a blue convertible, and Serenity a purple Jeep. Then their faces, had all turned somewhat comical. Like they had remembered something they had forgotten. That's when Galen said "Someone is going to have to double up." I was confused, "Double up?" I asked aloud.

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### Chapter 52

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Chapter 52

Alora's POV

The rest of the day passed without any more drama. At least, until we went out to the bikes, Poor Jaxon, he was red as a tomato. I had suggested the Twins double up while Jaxon took one of their bikes. They said as my Enforcers they needed to be free to act as such, meaning they needed to be able to flank me, and my Beta, so that idea was nixed. The only solution was for Jaxon to ride behind me.

I couldn't help but smile at how red he was, at the thought of mounting the bike behind me. It was cute and amusing all at once. "I won't bite, promise." I tell him in a drawl, causing him to redden further. His cousins and Darien were no help,

they just kept laughing at the situation. Then I decided to tease him and Darien. I look over at Serenity and catch her eye. She sees me smirk, I wink and she smiles and nods, letting me know she'll back my play.

"We'll....." I draw the word out, getting the others attention, and a suspicious look from Darien. "Serenity could always ride with me," the smile on my face growing as I was talking. "and Jaxon could ride with Darien." I say brightly, then I look at Serenity. She's smiling, mirth filling her eyes. Darien has stiffened and was now looking at me with promised retribution, Jaxon in panic. A

Clapping her hands together, going along with my torment of the boys. "That's a great idea!" she says with a lot of cheer. Darien is looking at his mate, his look one of disbelief joining the panic already there.

"What?....But mate..." he tries, trying to find a way to get out of this, but Serenity is thoroughly enjoying herself now, just as I am. Jaxon is looking even more horrified at having to ride with Darien. "But mate...I want you with me." Darien whines. Everyone laughs at his whine. 2

Serenity laughing reached up to his face, she stopped laughing long enough to give him a kiss then say. "I love you." before continuing to laugh.

He purses his lips and narrows his eyes at her, he looks up at me, then he looks back at her. "Your yanking my chain aren't you." he growls. She laughs harder. He looks up at me "Now why did you have to go and pull my mate into your shenanigans." he snaps at me, I just laugh harder, tears coming. I'm standing next to Kian, I lean against him, my arm raised to rest on his shoulder to keep myself up. 2

Kian's laughing then say's "Sorry to tell ya bro." he laughs "But she's bad all on her own."

Serenity snaps out a "Hey."

"Sorry sis, but someone's gotta warn your mate." said Galen laughing.

"Warn me about what?" demanded Darien.

"That she's a terrible tease." laughed Kian.

"And a prankster." added Galen "There's a reason we ride with her every October." he said grimly.

"What?" Serenity asked, trying to feign innocence "I wasn't 'that' bad." she says, her brothers laugh.

"I call bull on that one." said Kian, Galen comes up on my other side, I raise my other arm onto his shoulder. Leaning on both of them, they both have their arms crossed over their chests, making their muscles bulge a bit. We're all smiling,

Jaxon actually snaps our picture. 'I'll have to ask him to send it to me' I think to myself. I tune into the story the twins are telling us about Serenity.

"So one October we were both still driving ourselves to school." Galen starts the story.(This novel will be daily updaed at )

"And it's dark as 'fuck' in the morning, that time of year." Kian chimes in.

"Me and Kian were taking turns driving our Jeeps." Galen continues.

"And one morning, we were in mine." Kian tells us.

"And we're halfway down the drive." picks up Galen.

"And I look in the rearview mirror," Kian pauses, dragging it out, I shake him with my arm. He chuckles "And I completely freaked the fuck out." he continued, putting the arm I was leaning against around my waist. Galen put his arm below Kian's, his hand resting on my hip. Neither being inappropriate, just resting their arms there, like I was on their shoulders. I think Jaxon took another picture.

"This guy is shouting and slamming on the brakes" says Galen, pointing at Kian "So I turn around in my seat, and lose my shit."

Kian chuckles. "The fucker jumped out of the Jeep screaming."

"So did you!" Galen points out, laughing "I'm surprised you even remembered to shift into park before jumping."

"I didn't, I'd accidentally slammed the emergency brake when I'd stopped in my panic." said Kian wryly.

I laugh at that, then I couldn't take it and had to ask. "What had you two Jumping out of the Jeep" laughter in my voice. O

"On the middle back headrest." Galen started "She's put a damn, severed head mask on it" he growled bit.

"Fucking thing was just floating there in the dark." said Kian. "And that horrid female caught it all on camera." was added in a growling tone.

We all laugh at that "By the time we calmed down to figure it out," Galen's tone derisive.

"We'd run halfway back to the house." Kian's voice self condemning.

"Everyone was laughing at us for days." said Galen

"Still laughing." Kian said, pointing at us all, and yeah, we were all laughing. Serenity had tears of mirth streaming down her red face as she laughed and

giggled. Galen growls at her, she dodges behind Darien, still giggling and laughing. Darien's looking down at her with a half smile.

"Okay everyone, lets get going, we can die of laughter later, it just has to be at the Pack House, daddy's orders." Darien claps his hands together twice. We all look at him for a moment, then we're laughing. Kian, Galen and I holding each other while we laugh. It takes us all a bit to sober up, but eventually we do. I look at Jaxon as we all get next to the bikes we're riding.

"Come on Jaxon, it's not that long of a ride." I tell him. He nods, then gets up behind me on the bike. He seemed confused as to where to put his hands. I grab his wrists and pull his arms around my waist. He settles against my back. As we we're starting to leave I look up, and there Sarah is with her phone out. She must have been taking pictures or recording us. But why? (2(This novel will be daily updaed at )

I didn't think I'd like the answerer, but that didn't matter. We were all done with this place. Our exams done, we had no reason to come back, at least, not until the Graduation Ceremony. But the Ceremony wasn't happening for three weeks, and that'll be my last visit for this place. The Graduation Ceremony for the University, was in two weeks, I was to walk that one as well. 3

As we're driving out of the lot, I see Matt standing next to his Jeep. Beatrice Lauren and Agatha next to him. The girls were all dressed casually again. Beatrice looked like her world had fallen apart. 'I wonder why?' and Sarah wasn't with them. Even more curious, was the venomous looks they were sending at Sarah. Beatrice says something to Matt, tears streaming out of her angry eyes. Matt wraps an arm around Beatrice in a comforting hold. 'What is going on there?'

Sarah must have done something, and as cruel as Sarah was to me, I was starting to wonder what it was she'd done. I knew one thing for certain though. Whatever it was she did, it was bound to be horrible. Sarah was evil to her core, that it was only now really showing just how evil she was, is surprising. Then I remembered Matt and the girls being at the Pack House last night.

"Selena." I say, to get her attention.

Yes? she answers.

"You wouldn't happen to know why Matt and those other girls were at the Pack House last night would you?" I ask her.

*Not at the moment, but I can find out once we get back to the Pack House* She tells me.

"Ok, I have a feeling that this information, is going to be important" I tell her grimly.

*I'll let you know as soon a I have the information* she says

"Thank you" I tell her, then focus on driving my bike. Having a male body behind me while riding was not new. Darien was the one who taught me how to drive a bike, he would ride behind me while he did it. (This novel will be daily updated) So I wasn't thrown off balance, Jaxon being about the same weight and size. We were speeding again. I didn't bother with the jacket, it was warmer now than it had been this morning in the low 80's. Some of the cloud cover ebbing away over the day.

"Hay Jaxon" I say to get his attention. We're werewolves, so I didn't have to shout.

"Yeah?" he asks.

"Those pictures you took, can you send them to me?" I ask him.

"Yeah, I'll send them to you when we get to the Pack House." he tells me.

"Thank you" I say

"No problem" was his reply. I wanted to have the photographic proof that I had friends. It was so new to me, that having the physical evidence of this moment, was necessary to me. I wanted to get one of me and Serenity. Maybe I can talk everyone into a group photo.

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### Chapter 53

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#### Chapter 53

Unknown POV

My father and I are on our way to the Moonstar Mansion Pack House. The Alpha of Alpha's has summoned us. My father said we were going to meet the new Clan Alpha of the Heartsong's. Our Clan hasn't had an Alpha since the former one and his mate had died in a car accident so long ago. I was sure we were going to have to suffer Bettina as the so called 'Alpha', but it was one of her daughters. I'm not sure if that'll be any better. I have met the older one, and I remember a spoiled brat. O

I don't remember much of the younger one. She had dark skin, in a pretty copper olive tone. Her hair had been long and black, her violet eyes peaking out of it. She'd been tall at five nine. She hid her figure behind oversized hoddies and baggy track pants. She didn't talk to anyone, but the Alpha's second son Darien. It was only after Damien, the Alpha's first son, had left the High School, that the rumors had started to go around about her. ?

I remember Damien being protective of her, I had seen it. She had been bussed to the High School from the Middle School, along with a couple of other pups, to

take courses at the high school. I knew she was extremely intelligent, but I didn't see that shy, scared little pup as an Alpha. Knowing how protective Damien had been of her, I didn't believe any of the rumors. Especially when I saw Sarah spewing a few of them.

I graduated from the High School when she finished Junior year there. I'm not sure how much would have changed over three years, but something had to have. My father was the Gamma of the Heartsong Clan, so was his father, and his father's father, and so on and so forth. Now I'm to be the Gamma for this new Alpha. I've been training all my life for this position. Gamma's are the ones who run their Clan, while the Alpha and Beta are away. O

The Beta position has not been generational. Each Heartsong having chosen their own Betas. I didn't know if she has chosen a Beta yet, or Enforcers. She would need too though. Father told us the King of Vampires would be making a visit this Saturday. I had no idea the reason why, but it had to be important. What will be interesting, is if our new Alpha would be ok with a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid

or a Gamma. (13

I knew that Bettina and Sarah hated that I was a Hybrid. They'd told me I was a freak of nature. Then the last time I saw Sarah and she found out I was still unmated after eighteen, she said it wasn't any wonder why. She said I was a freak Hybrid with gender confusion issues. I prefer males. That was another strike against me in her book of sins. There are fated same sex couples, just as there are for male female pairs.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) (10)

The Goddess doesn't ignore your preference. The Majority of Vampire females have more than one fated mate. Some Witch and Wizard pairs would occasionally add a third. Werewolves rarely had more than one mate. Werewolves were usually made up of mostly female to male pairs, with the occasional Male to Male or Female to Female. Rarely was their ever a third, Werewolves, usually only came in pairs. No one in my family or Clan has ever made me feel less, for being a Hybrid or for preferring males.

The Clan didn't care about that, our first Clan Alpha was a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid. We had a couple of other Hybrids in the Clan, one of my best friends was a Witch Wolf Hybrid, the other a Bear Wolf Hybrid. Hybrids were more common in the Heartsong Wolf Clan than in any other Clan. I believe it had everything to do with who our first Alpha was. Bettina and Sarah would have done away with us all.  
2

I didn't think that was how Alora would be, Damien had cared about the little pup, but I didn't know her. I was beginning to stress myself out, I had more questions than I had answerers for. The only way to answer most of them was to meet Alora again, this time up close and personal. I wonder if she'll even look the same.(This novel will be daily updaed at ) O

"We're almost there Victor." My Father, Maximus Heartsong Bloodmoon, says. "Soon you'll be Victor Heartsong Bloodmoon, Gamma of the Heartsong Clan." he reminds me. I touch my glasses, they were two rectangles, connected by thin silver frames, the lenses tinted blue. They were specially enchanted this way, it

was to keep my second site, from getting in the way of the here and now. The Bloodmoons were able to see the shadow realm, it came from our Vampire blood.  
3

I didn't really need them now, that I was older and had control of my second site, but I did at one time. I was the first in four generations of Bloodmoons who needed the glasses. This was because the last four generations, have met their fated mates with the wolves. My father, however, was mated to a Vampire. He was not the first, every few generations there is another Vampire mate.

My mother being half Nightwalker, just made our gift all the stronger in me, requiring that I had needed the glasses for awhile. I didn't need them now unless I pushed myself to exhaustion, or I was intoxicated, which I rarely ever was. I've worn them for so long though, they're apart of me. I'm tall, six five. I'm lean with defined muscle. I have white hair with shiny silver, and storm grey highlights, I had the long, straight, waist length strands into a low tail. (2

My eyes a storm gray with a red rim. The white hair a tribute to my mother's Daywalker half. I am very strong. I've had to be, being as I have always been lean. Other wolves assumed from my lean stature that I would automatically be weak. This was not the case. My attention is refocused on the task at hand, when we pull onto the long drive leading to the Moonstar Pack House. 2

I have to say, the drive is gorgeous, but I was still biased to the Heartsong Mansions lands. Having lived on them my entire life. As we drive up, there are five speed bikes that pass us, two with double riders. I was wondering who they could be. I didn't see anyone's faces, but a scent comes trailing into the window. Sandalwood, and Cider. It smells intoxicating. 9

Suddenly Vash, my wolf is stirring, he rumbles inside my chest. I would call it a purr if I didn't own a cat, some would think this an odd pet for a werewolf. Cats however don't care, as long as you're not trying to eat it, and you'll feed it. It will grace you with its presence. This one showed up at our back door as an abandoned kitten.

She was all white and so fluffy. She turned out to be a very large cat, not fat, just large, she was a Maine Coon. Sasha's body was as long as my torso. Her nose at my chin, her tail to my knee. This just meant I could only call the sound he made a rumble, and that was as close to a purr as a wolf could get. Wanting to know what had him acting like this I ask.

"What is it Vash?" my tone concerned.

*Mate, I smell mate, he's here* Vash tells me.

"Are you sure?" I ask, not wanting to get too excited, I was twenty one after all.

*Yes, mate is here. He was in that group.* Vash says excitedly.

The group he was talking about, had four males and two females, one of the females was on the back of a bike. The other driving with a male passenger at her

back. By the time we get to the House, the group had already arrived and gone in. We park in the spaces in front of the House designated to guests of the Alpha. It was a beautiful house. O

My Father and I get out of the car, as we headed into the house, I smell him. My mate is here somewhere, but I would have to wait till after the meeting with the Alpha before I could go looking. Maybe I'll get to ask the Alpha if he'll tell me who the wolves driving those bikes were. I'm hoping the male lives here. I don't know where to even begin to look for him if he doesn't.

I can only hope that if he doesn't live here, he doesn't leave before I finish meeting with the Alpha. The Alpha is standing in the very large foyer, waiting for us. "Greetings Gamma Bloodmoon, thank you for coming on such short notice." he says smiling,(This novel will be daily updated at )

Shaking the Alpha's hand, Father says. "It's an honor to be here, this is my son Victor Heartsong Bloodmoon, he'll be taking over as Gamma for me with this new Alpha." he introduces me to the Alpha, everyone who has served the Heartsong's for generation after generation, carries the Heartsong surname as their middle name. It connects us as a Clan to the Heartsong's.

"We'll you'll be meeting your new Clan Alpha, as well as her new Beta and Enforcers." he tells us. "My son Darien and his mate Serenity will be there as well, but that is in support of Alora. I will tell you that Alora is special to our family, she is loved by every member." he says seriously, nothing less than a warning. "She has been through a tremendous amount of pain all her life, she will be telling you her story, don't judge, just listen." 5

We nod and follow him, down a hall in, what I was assuming, the direction of his office. The scent of my mate getting stronger the farther we follow him.

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### Chapter 54

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#### Chapter 54

##### Jaxon's POV

Riding on the back of a bike holding on to a female was a new experience for me. One, I've never ridden with a female. Two, the last time I rode double, was when my older brother had been teaching me to drive one. While going up the drive to the Pack House we pass by a red BMW Z4 convertible with two males in it. The young one, I got only a small glimpse of looked handsome.

We keep going to the House, we get in and park the Bikes. When we get inside the Alpha greets us. He tells us that we were all to go to his office. We were going to be meeting two special guests in a moment. They must be the two males

in that car, the image of the young man in the passenger seat flashing through my mind. 3

He had been sitting up straight, like he had steel for a spine. White and silver hair. and a pair of rectangle, blue lensed glasses on. I didn't get enough of a look to really study the image. I was hoping I would get the chance to look while we were in the meeting. We go to the Alpha's large office, we each take a seat in the large group of couches and wide stuffed chairs, in the Alpha's sitting area.

The seating formed a large U capped by a large fireplace, it wasn't being used at the moment. But it provided a nice back drop. Darien sits on the couch to one side of the empty fire place, Serenity perched on the arm. She draped herself against him with her arm around his shoulder on the back rest of the couch. She leans her head on his shoulder, her other arm laying in his lap, Darien holding her hand. O

Alora sits on the back rest, of the couch across from them, her feet in the seat. The twins sit on the couch to either side of her. I lean against the built in book shelves behind the couch Alora was on. The office was well lit, on either side of the fire place were large floor to ceiling windows. We had just settled in to wait, then I smelled the scent. It smelled like a summer storm and sweet grass, it sent a shiver up my spine. (0)

That scent, I couldn't get enough of it. It started out faint, then it grew stronger, like the scent was coming closer. Bruno rumbles inside my head, coming to attention. He's up and pacing around inside my head, he seems excited about something. O

'Mate' he rumbles.(This novel will be daily updated at )

Wait? What? "Did you say mate?"

'Mate' he practically barks at me 'Our mate is coming' he's growling in excitement now.

It hit me, the scent I couldn't get enough of, it was our mates, and it was getting stronger because our mate was coming. Who could be our mate? I have met everyone at school, and none of them, male or female was my mate. Then I remembered the car we had passed on the way in. It had to be one of the two males in the car. I stand up straight, staring at the door, waiting.

The scent is wrapping itself around me, we hear the foot steps now. The beings moving towards the

office. They can only be the Alpha and the two males. Mine and Bruno's anticipation is building. The seconds start ticking by slower and slower, the moment stretching for an eternity. At least that's how it felt to me. (2)

Then their right outside the door, the Alpha opens the door and walks in first. A wave of the scent washed over me, practically drowning me in it. My wolf

was howling inside. I barely stopped myself from rushing forward. I was already hard and aching from that intoxicating combo of summer storm and sweet grass.

An older wolf steps in, he's about the Alphas age. He's lean but muscular, has short brown hair and blue silver rimmed eyes. He was not my mate, it had to be the other one. The older one steps in, then so does he. It was the passenger. He was our mate. I couldn't believe how attractive he was to me. Our eyes meet from across the room. The connection is electric and I harden more than I have ever have in my life.

This male was ours. 'Mate' Bruno growls, howling for me to go to him immediately. I stand there and look at him. His eyes were white with a red rim, he had a long lean face, with a strong jaw. His glasses are thin silver frames, connecting two rectangle pieces of glass, tinted blue. He was tall, (This novel will be daily updated at ) my height, and lean, but I could tell there was muscle. He felt stronger than you would give credit to, with his lean frame.

His hair was long, waist length, white with thin strands of silver and storm gray highlights. I wonder how soft it felt, would he let me run my hands through it? Wrap it around my fist as I kissed him? I wanted to kiss him, his lips were full, and looked soft. His hand, when he reached up to touch his glasses, had long elegant fingers. How is it that even his hand is sexy to me. 2

I strain to hold myself in place, his eyes glittering at me. It takes me a moment to figure out what's so different about this wolf. Then it hits me, my mate is a Hybrid. He's a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid, the eyes and hair a dead giveaway. This didn't bother me, I didn't care, this was my mate, I would accept all of him.

The Alpha comes to stand in front of the empty fire place, the older man and my mate following. He takes his eyes off me to observe the room, I only have eyes for him. "Everyone, I would like you to meet Maximus Heartsong Bloodmoon, he has been the Gamma of the Heartsong Clan for the last few decades." The Alpha said, then he points to my mate. "This is Victor Heartsong Bloodmoon, he will be taking over the Gamma position as of today."

'Victor' I say in my head, 'Wonder what his wolf's name is.' still in my head. Then the Alpha is introducing us. "This is Darien and his mate Serenity Mountainmover" he points in their direction. "Over there you have Alora, your New Clan Alpha. Serenity's brothers, Galen to Alora's left, to the right Kian, both her Enforcers." Then Alpha lifts his hand in my direction. "And her new Beta, their cousin, Jaxon Mountainmover."

Victor's eyes settle on me. I don't hear anything else around me. I found my mate, and it was in the middle of a meeting with the Alpha. Darien and Serenity are looking at me and then at Victor and back. Alora is doing the same, it was her who interrupted the Alpha.

"Uh, Alpha?" She asks, getting his attention. She points back in forth between Victor and I, before his face and that n/m

face, and that of Maximus's, light up with understanding...)

"Victor, son is he your...?" he gestures to me.

upright, I'd melt in a puddle at his feet. But he said it, that word that meant everything to a werewolf. "Mate."

The Alpha looks at me "Jaxon?" his tone a question.

"Mate" is all I could rumble out, Victor shivers. Good, I'm not the only one affected. 3

"Well, these two are not going to be able to concentrate till they get their greeting out of the way." said the Alpha. "Maximus why don't you and I have some coffee on the kitchen patio and catch up." he said to him, Maximus nodded agreement. "Everyone else we'll meet back here in, lets say, an hour."(This novel will be daily updaed at )

Everyone gets up, the Alpha comes over and hands me a key. "This is to a guest room on the second floor of this wing, first room off the stairs." he tells me, everyone walks out of the office, me and Victor just standing their, staring at each other. This incredibly sexy Hybrid was my mate, and I had a key to a guest room. 3)

Holding the key up I motion for Victor to follow me. I can feel his eyes devour me as we head upstairs to the Guest room. My anticipation is building, how does he feel about me being his mate? What kind of male was he in bed? What does his wolf look like? What does he look like without his clothes? Does he like to top or bottom? Will he accept me as his mate? As a Hybrid will he need to feed? Will he feed from me as he takes me, or me him? (3)

All these questions, one after another and more fliting through my mind. Once we get in the room I turn around to face him. He leans his back against the door, his eyes full of lust and promise, and locks it.