

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 55

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Chapter 55

Victor's POV

He's standing there, looking at me. When I followed him into the room, I had leaned my back against the door, and locked it. Trapping this wolf inside with me. He was younger, and broader than me. I look at all his muscles. I want to strip him of all his clothes, touch every inch of the bronze colored skin I could see under his tight, green t-shirt. His green amber rimed gaze burning me alive with his fire. 2

'Vash, Nicholas' I call out to my wolf and sprit. They both answer with "Mate" while they looked at Jaxon through my eyes. Jaxon's wolf is peaking at us through him, his eyes amber colored, rimed in cinnamon. "What's your wolfs name I ask him."

His rumble was deep, it did deliciously arousing things to me. "Bruno" his voice rough with the growl of his wolf. 'What is Mates name?' his wolf asks me.

I freeze a little, he had to accept all of me, not just the wolf. "I'm a Vampire Hybrid,(This novel will be daily updtaed at) that means I don't just have a wolf, I have a Sprite as well." I tell him, I wait for his reaction.

He stalks up to me, the power in his movements make me weak. I'm so hard I feel like I'll shatter. At the same time, I was so anxious I'd be rejected. The words of Sarah ringing in my head. I didn't want this big sexy wolf to reject me, I wanted him to take me, to make me his in everyway possible. When he's just the barest of inches from me, his wolf adding to his height a little, he leans down, his eyes boring into mine.

He raises his hands up, his claws out, slamming them to either side of my head, claws digging into the wood of the door. He leans even closer, his nose almost touching mine and growls deeply. "Names" instead of just name. I shiver as that growl continues to set me on fire. "Want my mates names" his nose trails over my cheek, as he nips my jaw with his teeth.

His scent is flooding me, that nip sending shocks through me, my unusually intelligent brain, is on the fritz. It didn't even say goodbye on its way out of my head. He nips me under my ear, I shiver, my whole body vibrates with desire. They were right, being with your fated, is ten times more than what you feel with someone who wasn't. I've had experience, that's how I knew what I preferred.

Although I did have a female or two in between that realization. They had their appeal, just not the way males did. He nipped my neck again, harder this time, I let out a groan at the shocks it sent through me. "I want all my mates names" he

growls, he pulls back a little, looking me in the eyes, his desire, a raging fire burning inside.

"Vash is my wolf," my voice is rough with arousal. "Nicholas is my Sprite" I say, looking at him, waiting.

"Victor, Vash, Nicholas" he growls, he put the fingers, minus the claws, in my hair. "All mine." he growls, claiming me. Goddess he's accepting all of us, so easily. I stop thinking and start feeling when he crushed his mouth to mine. Kissing me deep, I invite him deeper, wanting his taste. We break

apart, gasping for breath.

"I accept you." he says, causing my heart to soar out of my chest. "I accept you." I say back. (4)

We reach for each other, chest to chest, mouths devouring each other. As we kiss we somehow make it to the bed naked, our clothes having been shed onto the carpet in a trail to the bed. My hair is unbound the tie gone, he's got a fist full of it gripped at my neck. We fall back on the bed, him on top. He's started to kiss nibble and bite his way over my jaw and down to that spot.

That spot that where my shoulder met my neck, he bites down, but not enough to mark me yet. That bite had me thrusting up against him in ecstasy, groaning at how good it felt. He's reaching over in the side table, I don't know what he's searching for at first. Then he brings out a new unopened bottle of lube. (This novel will be daily updated at)'Oh that would definitely be a good idea' I think. Jaxon was not small, he was larger than any of my other lovers.

I rub my hands up his chest, over his shoulders and down his bunching biceps. He felt so good against me, I'm shivering constantly with my arousal. I let out a long moan as he preps me. My hips thrusting up, he takes my mouth again with his. He finishes prepping me, then he's pushing into me. He goes slowly at first.

Seating himself deep, before holding still, letting me adjust. He breaks our kiss, then lifts himself high enough to look me in the eyes as he fucks me. Every thrust had me rubbing against his belly, my constant leaking providing a natural lube. He watches my eyes until he must have seen me on that last edge, he leans down, and with his fangs, bites deep, marking me.

I bite down on his spot, with a mixture of my Wolf and Sprites fangs at that last second before I explode. Spilling myself all over us, he's growling and jerking against me, spilling hot jets of his seed inside. I extend out the pleasure we're both feeling by feeding a little, creating a blood bond with our marks, every pull of my mouth sending ecstasy through us both.

Finally we let go, he pulls out but stays between my legs. His body collapsed on mine, his head on my chest. I wrapped my arms around his shoulders as we pant and come down from that incredible high. Unfortunately, we couldn't stay that way. We needed to shower, and meet with the Alpha and Alora, my new Clan Alpha. I just mated with her Beta....talk about first impressions.

I start to chuckle, relaxed now we had gotten that first wave of mating fever out of the way. Most

newly fated couples are useless the first few hours after meeting, their desire rode them so hard, the couples insatiable for each other. Sated for now my humor had made a return, allowing me to find amusement in the situation.

Lifting up on his magnificent arms "What has you amused mate?" he asks, his voice husky and deep. I felt myself start to stir.

"I was thinking we needed to meet with the Alpha and Alora, my new Clan Alpha." I pause to let out another chuckle. "And upon my first meeting of my new clan Alpha, I mate with her Beta." I chuckle again. "Then I thought, talk about first impressions."

He smiles and laughs "Your right mate." He leans down and gives me a quick but firm kiss, I am now well and truly hard. "Come, we need to shower and attend to our duties." he says, reminding me again why I'm here.

I sigh, "Duty calls mate, lead the way." my tone remorseful, I look down at my hardness and he laughs.

I look up at him, his eyes sparkling with humor and happiness, a vibrant green with a cinnamon rim. He was so sexy, his deep, dark red hair a little shaggy. "Your not the only one sporting a stiffy mate." He says, is tone wry. I look down and sure enough, the beast between his legs was standing to attention, (This novel will be daily updaed at)and it was beautiful. 2

My mouth was watering. "You know the Alpha gave us an hour." I point out to him, my voice rough with desire. "If we hurry, we might have time for something in the shower." I say suggestively.

His eyes glowing again he grabs my hand and we run to the shower. By the time we got out we were sated for the moment, enough for us to focus back on what we were both here for. We were mates, but we were also a Beta and a Gamma, we had duties to fulfill, no matter how much I wanted to stay in bed with him another couple of hours.

Before we left the room, Jaxon grabs my hand and draws me to him, his other hand goes to my face. "What do you want to do after the meeting." his eyes soft with affection.

"I want to be wherever you are, I don't want to be away from you any time soon." I tell him honestly, hoping he won't think I'm being to clingy.

I should have known I didn't have to worry, mates hated to be away from each other. They usually worked together in some capacity. "I will be glad to have you with me anywhere I go, I don't want to be without you any time soon either." he tells me, making my heart lurch, he had so quickly wrapped himself around the organ. He gave me one last kiss, before hand in hand we walk out of the room, and back to the Alpha's office.

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Chapter 56

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Chapter 56

Alora's POV

When the Alpha had been making introductions, it hadn't been long before I noticed something was going on. Looking at Jaxon, seeing his body shake, his gaze intensely focused on the Hybrid who was to be my Gamma. I was glad I would not be the only Hybrid in the Heartsong Mansion. 'We're not alone anymore girls' I tell Xena and Selena. Their joy at that, the same as mine, our emotions tend to be on the same wave length.

Looking at the Hybrid, I saw his focus was only on Jaxon, the tension in him palpable. 'Huh' I thought "Jaxon likes males, I would have never guessed that'. What was also a surprising turn of events, it seems his mate, is my new Gamma. 'Well that'll make things easier.' Finished with my internal monologue. (This novel will be daily updated at)I figure it was best to bring the situation to the Alpha's attention. So I did, the Alpha knowing what he knew of mates, delayed the meeting for an hour.

Sending us all on our own way, and giving Jaxon a key to one of the guest bedrooms. Victor was the name of my new Gamma. What was interesting about him was, that he looked like what you would imagine a tall elegant vampire would look like. With his white, long sleeved button down and his black jeans and boots, then those glasses and long hair. Tall, lean, elegant with a deceptive amount of strength hiding away in his frame.

I vaguely remember him, I'd seen him fight once, just the once. But it had been enough. The four burly wolves had ganged up on him, teasing him over his glasses, calling him a weak twig of a wolf. Oh how he had proven them wrong. It was over in a matter of minutes, all four wolves on the ground, writhing in pain from his wicked fast and powerful blows. Not a hair out of place, his clothes still neat, a brilliant blue button down with his jeans and boots.

His glasses still neatly perched on the bridge of his nose he had glared down at them. "Just because I'm lean, and wear these glasses, does not make me weak." he had said in a cold elegant voice, then he tuned away. Then continued on to wherever it was, he had been going, before the wolves had stopped him. He was strong, so it was good he was my Gamma.

I wonder what he would think of me. Was he going to look at me with the prejudice the rest of my blood had, or would he form his own opinion? These questions and thoughts, going around and around in my head as I change. I dress in a white spaghetti strap square cut tank, and a pair of short black athletic shorts. I needed to introduce Selena to everyone, and they were going to need to see the damage done.

Especially Jaxon and Victor, they needed to know the extent my blood had gone to, to harm me. So they could act accordingly when confronted with them. They would try and come for the House. That is if the Clan itself doesn't, their prophecy came to pass, but not in the way it was supposed to. (This novel will be daily updated at)Ten generations of plans, ruined, because I wouldn't give them what they wanted. (2

I will never claim the Frost or Northmountains as Clan or family ever again. They have decades of disobeying the Goddesses rule built up, their punishments would be coming. This was just the start. I left my hair in the braids, then barefoot I leave my room to head down stairs. I was hungry, and

figured I'd eat a snack before we have our meeting. As I pass by Darien's room I can hear him and Serenity going at it hot and heavy, his growls and her cries audible enough through the door.

'Our mate will come' says Xena

"He's going to be here soon" said Selena

"Will he?" I asked them in hope, "How do you know?" I ask them.

'I feel it in my fur, he knows who we are' said Xena.

"I felt the mate chain connect to our new mate" said Selena *"We know him and have met him before"*

"We have? We do? Who? Do you know who?" I ask her.

"No, but you'll recognize him when we see him" she tells me.

'We'll know him by his scent' Xena reminds me.

Now I feel impatient, how soon was soon. All these couples around me, and here I was alone. But I just had to wait, he would come, they said soon. I just hope soon was in the next few days and not years.

Kassandra's POV

She reached out, and with a surprising amount of strength for someone so small, gripped my arm in a strong grip, and dragged me behind a grove of trees, in one of the schools many courtyards. Once there, she glares at me with sparking blue eyes rimmed in silver. Her waist length hair started a dark red at the top, half way down it turned black. Her hair was now vibrating with static.

I knew she was mad, I had kept a secret from her, it was probably the twins. Bryce and Daniel couldn't keep secrets from our cousin, and my best friend. Cerebella, was a Dark Witch. She was not a Black Magic user. Her powers just came from the shadows. Her red lightning and purple flame magic from the shadow realm. That's why her hair was raising a little, her lightnings static through her hair.

"Why is it, I hear from the twins." she starts in a musical growl, her voice like tinkling chimes. "That your going on a road trip without me?" 2

Yep, they told her, brats. "I just....I need to get to my sister?" I try to plead.

She holds her finger up, she's only a month older than me. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)"You are taking me with you." She says, glaring at me, daring me to protest. I knew better, best friend she may be, but kick my ass she will. "Don't you dare leave without me!" (1)

I gulp. "Wouldn't think of it." I tell her. She relaxes back, a smile lighting up that adorable face. It was heart shaped with a pointy chin, her eyes large almond shapes tilted at the corners like a cat, a small pink full liped mouth. She was exotic, and males tended to want to wrap her up and put her on a shelf. Big mistake, Cerebella was not one to be put on a shelf, she was a spitfire.

"Ok Kass, when do we leave?" she asks me, her tone back to her chiming melody.

"We leave day after tomorrow, are you sure you want to go Bella?" I ask her.

"Uh duh, I want to meet your sister too." she says. "Plus there might be a male for me their." she says.

I giggle "I was thinking the same thing, I want something like mom and dad." I tell her.

She gives me a deadpan look with a raised eyebrow. "You do realize, what your parents have, is not necessarily going to be the norm for you." she says seriously.

Confused "What do you mean?" I ask her.

"Your Aunty Lucinda, shes mated to a light Witch and a Daywalker both." she reminds me

Oh yeah but "I'm a hybrid, I'll probably only have one mate." I tell her.

She smiles "Your cute when your in denial.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)" she tells me, before turning away heading toward class.

She must know something I don't, so I chase after her to catch up, saying a "Hay" she looks at me with a smirk on her face.

"What?" she askes, teasing me, she knows what.

"What did you mean by that?" I demanded.

"It means you may want what your parents have, but you need to be aware that you may have more than that." she says, making me face reality. I didn't want to face reality, I wanted to keep my dream.

"Why must you give me logic?" I ask her practically whining.

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"Because someone has to?" she says.

"Yeah but do you have to be so mean about it?" still whining.

"Who's mean? I wasn't mean? I just pointed out the truth." she says.

"Yeah, that's what was mean." I tell her. (3

"You want me to lie to you?" she asks.

"Noo0000.....but can't you let me have some fantasies?" more whining.

"You can have your fantasies, just add one or two more mates to them." she tells me in a wry tone.(4)

"Fine" I sigh out "Reality here I come, just don't beat my face on the way in the door." I say. 2

"It'll just hit you on the ass as the door closes behind you.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" says my best friend, with friends like her, who needed bullies. (5

"We should pick out our clothes and maybe go shopping before we go, want to look hot for our mates

if we meet them." she says. Oh, that's why she's my best friend. A little dose of reality, then back to the fun stuff, like clothes shopping "And some new shoes." she added. 2

Excited now "We can go to that really nice shoe store in town, I saw a killer pair of bike boots that were totally hot." I tell her, she smiles brightly.

"And get our nails done at the Witch's Beauty Salon." she squeals.

Our plans laid out, we focus on our exams.

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Chapter 57

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Chapter 57

Alora's POV

It wasn't long after I had toasted an Everything Bagel, putting chive and onion cream cheese on it, that Jaxon and Victor came down. I was sitting, cross legged, on the island counter. Werewolves tended to perch on things, whether it be actual chairs, tables, on the back of couches, or the countertop I was on. It was a thing, whether young or older, looking out the window, the Alpha is perched on one of the outdoor table tops, the Luna next to him, leaning against his side. 3

I giggle looking at the pair, they were in their fifties and still, they cuddled like teenagers. It was heart warming. Looking back at Jaxon and Victor I see they're holding hands. Victor's hair was draped over one shoulder, the tie gone, and slightly damp. Jaxon's shaggy lengths were also damp. They look content, relaxed. I smile at that, looking at their necks. I see their marks, they had accepted each other.

That was good, I've come to like Jaxon, and find myself feeling protective of my new Beta. I have claimed him as Clan, so he was now under my protection. Victor as my Gamma would be as well, but not if he had hurt Jaxon. I'd have had to rip him to pieces. I wouldn't tolerate those I called mine, being hurt. (This novel will be daily updaed at) Not if I could protect them, and I would. Victor was smiling at Jaxon, like he had found the sun.

Jaxon was looking at Victor with warmth and love, he was such a sweet guy under his burly, tough exterior. They both look up, catching me watching them. I smile "You two look cute together." I say, amused at their matching looks of apprehension. Jaxon relaxes, Victor however remained slightly apprehensive.

"Whats wrong Victor?" I ask him.

"You don't mind that I'm a Hybrid?" he asks me softly.

I blink, staring a moment, then I laugh. It was a moment before I could say to his confused expression "Take a good sniff of me, then think about your question." I say, laughter in my voice.

His confusion still there he leans forward and sniffs me. Then with his eyes wide he leans back against Jaxon, Jaxon wraps his arms around his waist and leans his chin on his shoulder. Victor, his surprise evident says "I see." then he looks confused again. "But....how?"

I smile "That will be explained in the meeting" I tell him. He looks disappointed at having to wait. "Grab yourselves a snack, Darien and Serenity will be down here soon."

My phone rings, I look at it. It's Damien. He said he'd call me after his exams. "Hello Damien." I greet. Catching Jaxon and Victors attention as they make themselves something to eat, they were working together, so cute. I was distracted when Damien spoke.

"Hélló Alora." His voice is deep and smooth, it shivers along my spine. I've always loved his voice, I could listen to him talk forever. "How did your exams go?" he asks me.

"They went great." my voice a little husky, I clear my throat, a blush heating my cheeks, 'What is wrong with me?' I nearly shout at myself. "How were yours?" trying to get my mind to focus. 2

"They went well." he says in that deep voice. 'Damn it,' my nipples have harden. "We will be taking our Physical Fighting Exam Final tomorrow." he tells me.

I squirm a little on the counter, I remember how sexy he was while fighting. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)He had already had a lot of power before going of to the school, "That's good, does that mean your coming home soon?" I ask him. 3

"If I can manage it, I should be home tomorrow night, if not the next morning." He says, a rumble entering his tone, doing things it shouldn't. I needed to calm down. "When I get back he starts," he pauses a moment "Will you sing for me." he asks. O

My heart threatens to jump out of my chest, I had caught him watching me sing a few times. He's always claimed to love my voice. If it had been anyone else, even Darien, I would have said no. "Only for you Damien." I tell him, my voice husky with emotion.

"I've missed hearing you sing." he tells me "I just needed to hear your voice." he says, he's always making me feel like I'm special to him.

"Is that why you called?" I asked, teasing, not expecting an answer.

The one I got shocks me. "Yes." he admits, a growl in his tone now. "I miss you." He says softly. 3

If he doesn't stop, he's going to leave me a mess on this counter top. He's seducing me without meaning to, he doesn't know of my desire for him. That's something I wouldn't let him know. "I miss you too." I say, because it was true, I did miss him. 2

*I'll be home soon Starlight, wait for me." he says, then the call is disconnected. I feel sad when I couldn't hear his voice anymore. Then I remember my whole conversation was overheard. Looking at the two males blinking in my direction "What?" I snap a little.

Their expressions a little guilty, they give me muttered nothings, then finish making their snack and start eating. Darien and Serenity come down the stairs. They wore satisfied smiles, I snort and hum out a few bars of "Can you feel the love tonight".

Darien looks as me "Shut up." amusement lighting his tone. I laugh at him 2

"I think, for both of your sakes, some more soundproofing would be advised." I tease him. His face goes red at my words. "Your both very vocal." I tease further. Serenity's as red as her hair now. 2

I laugh, then say "Don't worry, your not alone" pointing at the two standing across from them. They pause with sandwiches on their way to their mouths, when everyone looks at them.

Serenity sees the marks. "Oh Jaxon congratulations!" Serenity tells him joyfully, then she goes over and gives him a hug, causing growls from two different directions. The look on Victors face when he realized he's growled was comical with surprise. Like being caught by mom, with your hand in the cookie jar, comical. I laugh, Darien comes over and pushes me, nearly knocking me off the counter.

"Hey." I snap pushing him back. "What was that for?" I ask laughter in my voice.

"For being an evil tease." He says, his tone grumpy.

I laugh at him more "What's life without a little laughter at your best friends expense" I tease smiling at him.

Jaxon and Victor are laughing, Serenity is giggling, she comes back over and Darien gathers her into his arms. "I'm hungry" she says to him with a little pout.

He leans down and kisses her pout "Then I shall feed you my spicy she wolf." (This novel will be daily updtaed at)he says, his tone teasing and filled with love. The twins came in and joined us, making sandwiches of their own. They ask me what I wanted to drink, I said Pepsi. They grab cokes for themselves, then they each take a spot to one side of me, leaning against the island counter I was sitting on. (3)

We were facing Serenity and Darien to one side and Jaxon and Victor on the other. We all had our drinks and food and ate and drank quietly.

"So, do we get to meet Selena this afternoon." Darien asks.

"Selena?" asks Jaxon

"My Sprite." I tell him.

"You have a Sprite?" he asks. "But your a wolf." he says confused. (2)

"My love, take a good sniff of my scent, then smell Alora." Victor tells Jaxon, it takes Jaxon a moment of staring at Victor, in pleasure of being called his love, before he does what his mate told him to do. His nose buried in the side of Victors neck, I see Victor shiver at this action. Gotta say, they're really sexy together.

Jaxon sniffs me next, his eyes widen in surprise, "You're a Hybrid too!" he exclaimed, causing his mate to chuckle. 2

Thinking of how much I wish I already had my mate, I sigh. 'He'll be here soon' I remind myself. The Luna, Alpha and Maximus come in from the outside. They're smiling and looking at us all.

"Well it looks like you pups were all hungry." she says seeing most of us already done with our food. "Just don't forget to clean up after." she warns us.

We all say "Yes Luna." You didn't disobey the Luna when it came to her kitchen, not if you ever wanted to eat in it again. 3

I didn't want to do this in the office, and everyone was already here. (This novel will be daily updated at) I was comfortable where I perched. The Alpha, Luna and Maximus standing at the end of the counter across from me. We were now all circled around the Island. It couldn't hurt to ask.

"Alpha," he looks at me, nods his head, indicating for me to keep going.

"Is it ok if we do the meeting in here?" I ask, I look at him, pleading in my eyes.

He smiles gently at me, "Of course sweetheart, wherever your comfortable." his voice kind. Thank the Goddess, she brought these beings into my life.

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Chapter 58

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Chapter 58

Alora's POV

"Where to start?" I say with a breathless, and nervous laugh. "I've been abused by my parents and sister all my life." The three wolves hearing this for the first time stiffen, looking horrified, 'Who abuses a pup' they must be thinking. "I was beaten, chained up and whipped, for any and every infraction, no matter how slight, whether or not it had anything to do with me." I start to tell them about it.

I continue, telling them about their, so called reasons for my abuse. "It was because I was born with dark hair, dark skin and violet eyes." they look furious, none of that should have ever been a reason to abuse a pup. "I remember on one of Sarah's birthdays, when we were just kids, I had asked for a piece of cake." I had to stop a moment, my throat stinging with the emotions the memory brought up, but they needed to know the depth of their cruelty.

"Bettina started to slap me, repeatedly, shouting at me about how dare I ask for any of Sarah's cake." Jaxon is leaning against the counter next to the sink, Victor leaning against him. Jaxon was holding onto Victor, both of their faces a mixture of fury and confusion, Maximus wasn't doing much better. He had to sit down in one of the bar stools around the Island counter. Darien was sitting in one, Serenity in front of him, clutching each other close.

The twins also sitting down now, their fists clenched, sitting on the counter top. (This novel will be daily updaed at)The Alpha was holding the Luna to his side, leaning against the same counter as Jaxon and Victor, on the other side of the sink. "She dragged me to the basement, then chained me to a support beam so I couldn't get away." my voice is husky now. "Then she whipped me, I remember screaming that I was sorry, that I would be a good girl, begging her to stop."

I'm looking down at the counter I'm sitting on. "She listened to none of it, not my cries, not me begging her not to hurt me, I was drenched in my own blood and had wounds everywhere but my face." my voice was pain filled, almost a whisper. Remembering it brought with it a whole host of emotions. "That was the first of many times she would drag me to that basement, and whip me." A tear slips down my face, I use my wrist to wipe it away.

I go to take a drink but it's empty, Kian, the one closest to the fridge, gets up and gets me another. They wait patiently for me to take a drink. "Sarah, she liked knives." I say with a grim smile, I take another drink, they each seem to brace themselves after hearing what Sarah liked. "She would make a game of it." I say hoarsely. "She would see how deep she could cut to get the most screams from me, she liked to slice me to ribbons, cut after cut."

I hear a whimper to the side, it was Serenity. "She liked to push her fingers into the slices she made, digging until I screamed." low growls coming from the twins, Maximus looking green, the Alpha furious, the Luna devastated. Darien, Jaxon and Victor matching looks of fury, Serenity, just as devastated as the Luna. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"She liked to have me chained up high, so she could watch my blood pool on the floor as she cut me up. She would get this crazed look in her eyes, she got some kind of sick enjoyment from what she did to me."

My voice broke a little on the last part, but I press on after taking another drink. "When she was furious about something, she would lie to Bettina. As we got older, the lies turned to me sleeping around." I tell them. "Allister would drag me by my hair, and he and Bettina would chain me up against the support beam, then they would beat and whip me." I take anther drink. "Then after they left, Sarah would come down and take out her bad day on me." I pause for a moment. (2

"As I got older and started to develop, the man I thought was my father, would come into my room at night." Maximus is pale, "I was always so scared to move, but he would raise my shirt and stare at me, while getting himself off." Maximus is furious, so are Jaxon and Victor, their growling, I take a drink, the cans almost empty now. "One night, he came in drunk, and he started to grope me." I gulp the rest of the can, Kian brings me a bottle of water this time. 5

"He started to rip my clothes, I couldn't take it, so I let Xena come out," I take a drink of the water, needing to hydrate after the caffeine. "She attacked him and was about to kill him when we were hit with the desk chair I had in my room." I tell them "It knocked us out for a moment, when I came to I was back in human form, and Allister was gone." I pause for a moment. "I started to lock my door every night, but that didn't end it." I say grimly.

"He got a key to the door and started to come in at night again, but he didn't attack me again like that night, he was back to just getting himself off." I drink more water, needing a moment "It was a while before I remembered seeing this trick in a movie I watched with Darien once" I tell them "I started to stick my desk chair under the door knob before going to sleep, this was what stopped his nightly escapades into my room." I shiver at the memory.

"I paid for that though," I say hoarsely. "Every time Sarah cried whore at me, he would take special pleasure in whipping me until he couldn't swing the whip anymore." Serenity whimpers again. "There was a week I was locked away in that basement." my tone almost a sob on the word basement. (This novel will be daily updated at) "Every day, all day, they took turns exacting their favorite punishments." my voice heavy with the pain of that memory. "Bettina had learned to like burning me, those wounds lasted the longest."

Gasps and Growls of horror came from all around the room at that. "At the end of an entire week of this, Bettina came storming down." I take a couple of drinks of the water. "She starts slapping me, screaming, asking what made me so special, that the Alpha of our pack would demand proof of my well being, screaming that I must be screwing one of the Alpha's son's." The Alpha is looking so horrified, I hadn't told them this part of everything. O

"My friendship with Darien caused more than a few beatings." I say softly, Darien looks up at me, stunned by that, horrified, I give him a weak smile, it was all I could manage. "I never regretted our friendship or any of my involvement with this family" I tell him firmly. "No matter how often they punished me for it." I

look at him. "I know your the one who reported my absence from school."

I pause, tears burning my eyes "if you hadn't, I would have died in that basement" I tell him, he pales at my words, clutching Serenity closer to his chest for comfort. "I'm grateful that I've always had you as my friend, my best friend, without you, even with the trouble it caused, I would have been dead long ago," I pause "Our friendship, and your families care, has been what's kept me going, made me realize I had to keep going, because I deserved better, and one day would get it."

I pause again, "One of the greatest gifts you all have given me, was hope." I tell them hoarsely. "Everyone of you gave me the tools, and the help I needed, to escape those people." I look at Darian, holding his gaze "I'm a Clan Alpha now, my powers have been released, I know who my true father is, and I'm connected with Selene now." I tick off each amazing thing to happen. "So don't you feel guilty, don't ever feel that." my tone firm.

"You, Damien, the Alpha and Luna have helped me gain more than I ever could have without you all there for me." My emotions almost choking me again. I look at the Alpha and Luna, the Luna has tears streaming from her eyes, down her face. The Alpha's eyes are shiny, but he doesn't shed them (This novel will be daily updated at) "Thank you, for everything you've done for me." The Luna steps forward, coming to me and taking me into her arms.

I cry, sobbing silently for a moment, I don't think I could ever thank them enough for all they have done for me. It takes a moment for me to recover, Galen hands

me a tissue, I blow my nose. I look at them all for a moment "A Vampires skin doesn't scar." I say.²

It was Victor, who said it in a grim tone "But their Sprites carry those scars." ³

I look at him, his eyes are full of fury and understanding. I nod at him, then get off the counter "I think it's time you all met Selena."