

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 81

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Chapter 81

Damien's POV

Today had been eventful. This morning at breakfast I introduced my mate status with Alora. I've taken on her surname and bonded into her Clan. I bonded with my Beta and his mate was now my Gamma. Then I watched as they were bonded as Clan members to my mate. I had felt how deep these connections were. I got to watch my mate as she transformed into Selena in front of me.

'Goddess' she was just as much a temptation in this form as she was in her human form. I had hardened to the point of pain at the sight. Kissing her like that had been an all encompassing desire I was helpless to ignore, even if I had wanted too. And I would have been a stupid wolf indeed not to

answer. My mate needed assurance of my attraction to her, Selena was conscious of the scars marking her skin, but I would lick every inch of those marks, till she forgot everything but the pleasure I could bring her.

Watching her fight with Victors Sprite form Nicholas had been something out of this world. Like something you would find in an Anime or a Japanese cosplay or fantasy action movie. They didn't just fight with swords, they fought with magic too. Flame and lightning. Her flames were purple and entrancing, laced with blue lightning. She had sent them to coat her swords, as did Nicolas. His flame was black, his lightning red.

When their swords and power came together on that first strike, it caused a back blow of power that had pushed us all back. The scattering of lightning across the ground sent us scrambling even farther back. Master Brock was standing off to the side, smiling like a proud papa. I remember the day I had been assigned to train with him. He had been a shell of a wolf, days away from killing himself with his

grief.

He had lost his new mate, and their first pup, at the same time in an awful tragedy. My father had ordered him to train Xander and me, it had gradually brought this wolf back to life, he had a reason to keep going. A duty he felt he was responsible for fulfilling. Darien and Matt would occasionally train with him, but they'd had a different Trainer as their full time Master (2

When I was about to leave for University I had worried I wouldn't see the Training Master when I got back. Afraid that he would feel his Duty was done and he could

finally let himself expire. It was the faint smell of blood and the slightest of limps Alora had one day that gave me the inspiration. I had seen a dying she pup in those eyes. And it had torn me to pieces, it was one of my reasons for refusing to go off to the University at first.

I felt I would lose her for sure if I didn't do something. So I had put the two people I had feared losing while gone, together. Brining Alora to see Master Brock the day after graduation. My attraction to her already having started by then. My attachment to her was soul deep, I hated the idea of being away from her side, but I had a duty to fulfill for not only my Clan, but my Pack, and all the Packs. 3

I had wanted to make sure I was in a position that would allow me to take her away from the life that was making her want to die, and protect her, provide her with a life she wanted to live instead. She was so smart, extremely intelligent, and I hope our pups got every bit of her brains. I had been young,

and hadn't had the power to do much, but what I could do, I did.

When Master Brock had looked at her, I knew what he had seen. An abused pup who wanted to give up on life, so when I had asked him to train her, he had immediately agreed. Every time I came back to visit those rare moments, I saw a new life and vitality to those two, they had needed each other. She needed a father figure to make her stronger, to give her a fighting spirit, and he needed a reason to keep living. Alora had provided him that reason.

reas

I had thought 'Now I can continue to give him more reasons to keep living'. Besides, who better other than Alora and me, was there to train our future pups. With that thought, I had walked to his side. "Don't think your job is done yet Old Man." I'd said in a dry tone "I fully expect you to help train any pups Alora and I have."

He had looked emotional for a moment before he pulled himself together, saying "Who could ever possibly more qualified to train any of Alora's pup's." I had noticed he had deliberately said Alora's pups, leaving me out of it. I had to growl at him and he had just smiled. He liked to tease me, and I let him, he felt like a beloved Uncle to me, he was best friends with Dad and Boris, so this made sense.

Then I had remembered something Dad had mentioned briefly this morning. "Hey, Old Man." I say to get his attention. "Dad said we're supposed to get a Pack Transfer Today, a new Battle Historian and Master Strategist Trainer." I told him.

He had looked at me and frowned "Anyone we know?" he'd asked me.3

"No, but the wolf comes from one of the farthest of the Northern Packs, the Arctic Plains Pack." I'd told him.

"Any idea why the wolf chose us?" he'd asked me.

"From what dad told me, the wolf is coming here because we had an employment opportunity, and hasn't found a mate among their Pack, and seems to be hoping, by relocating here, they'll find one." I'd said. 2

"You got a name for the wolf?" he'd asked.

"Sam Bearhunter, I was told for their size, this wolf was very powerful." I'd told him. (70

"So a small wolf huh? Most of our males here are large, the wolf may have some trouble." he had said to me.

Then we had gone back to paying attention to the fight. Till Master Brock called a halt to it. When Selena walked over to me, my mate had transformed into a fourth form, and it had been sexy. It was all of them melded together, my wolf howled in desire inside me and all I wanted to do was tear her cloths off and mate with her. O

I wanted to mate with her in all her forms. Every part of her was beautiful, and all mine. The kiss I gave her had set me to near bursting, my balls had drawn up and my cock had throbbled painfully, and had leaked out of the tip. 'Goddess' I had wanted to ravish her right then. When I had asked her what to call her fourth form, she said she called it a Kitsune.

Then when I asked for a name, she had asked me to name her, saying she's always loved when I called her Starlight. This form had all of my mate, all of my Starlight, so it was appropriate, and the joy it gave her I felt through the bond. Grateful something so simple, could make her so happy. I wanted to make her happy for as long as we both lived. I could live on her smiles alone.

Then her siblings had arrived with their cousin. She had a younger sister and five younger brothers. And they had accepted her immediately, one of the boys vary upset over having been kept from knowing her, and of her abuse. What was surprising and hilarious at the same time, was that her Enforcers had found their mates in her sister and her sisters cousin. 5

It provided a hilarity to the moment, it also made me feel at ease. This meant that her sister and her friend would be living with us at the Heartsong Mansion. I was beginning to feel moving into the Mansion, would be the first thing we would do after her Fathers visit to the Pack was over. I wanted to be settled before Alora's first heat began. 2

For some reason, I was starting to feel a bit like the Goddess was collecting chess pieces for something. The something I had yet to figure out, and maybe I wouldn't yet. But I believed it would be for something important. My mate has already gone through trials no child should every have to go through. So what more could there be?

My contemplation had been broken when that stupid she wolf came storming in and screeching at Beatrice. My anger started to rise. My rage building, feeding, becoming larger. I had decided to follow my mates lead. She had been calm, she had wanted to see what happened, then my rage had exploded into a killing frenzy when my brother spoke allowed of one of Sarah's favorite hobbies. Carving up my mate. 2

I had seen the scars on Selena. Selena was just one part of my Starlight, but a part that was still mine. All parts of my Starlight belonged to me, and Sarah had hurt them. I wanted her dead. I wanted to rip her heart out and crush it, in front of her screaming horrified face, but I wanted to make her suffer for a long time first. Repay her for my mates wounds.

Then her sister had revealed just exactly who she was, and a future Council Witch to both of those Councils, was only for the powerful, and she was. Her cold aristocratic baring replacing the bubbly happy teen we saw just moments ago. Then Alora had reminded Sarah of her mothers vow made by blood, bound by a fire spell. It was a horribly excruciating and ugly way to die.

Stepping forward, and allowing that stupid bitch feel just how much I wanted to kill her. Sarah having pissed herself in fear, before turning and managing to get up, and take off running, screaming from the training arena, had been a bit cathartic. I knew my face had a very wolfish grin on it, one that said if I caught you, I would rip you to shreds.

"Run bitch run...but you'll never escape my wrath." Softly spoken it may have been, but that warning was nothing less then a vow from me.

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Chapter 82

Damien's POV con'd

We all laughed at Sarah, running away screaming, and had calmed down as another she wolf walked into the training arena. She was as tall as my Starlight, and had a dark caramel colored skin. With a broad curvy, tightly muscled body. 10

Her hair was long, down to her hips, extremely thick and all white. Her eyes were a icy white blue with a deep dark blue rim. Her cheeks were high and sharp. She had to be around my age or maybe a year or two older.

1.

She smelled like snow and pine, the wind blowing her scent our way. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)There was also a mysteriously feline scent to her. Master

Brock next to me had gone absolutely still and was staring at this she wolf in shock.

The she wolf had a powerful air around her. But her demeanor was kindness and calm. I had a feeling that would completely disappear if she felt the need to fight and defend. She seemed naturally kind, but she was definitely a brutal fighter.

Although I already expected I knew who this was, it was best to have clarification. "What's your name?" I ask, but it was an Alpha's demand. 2

She smiles at us, and Master Brock jerks again, as if physically hit with that smile. "My name is Samantha Arctic Bearhunter, but everyone back home called me Sam." her voice was a naturally husky alto.

So I was right, this was the new wolf that had transferred into the Pack. She's already seen Dad, I can feel it now, that faint feeling that tells you who is a fellow Pack member. She's already made the transfer and dad sent her here. Alone. My father was turning into a meddler in his growing age. The old man.

"Do you have a cat?" this was asked by Victor. Was that why I smelled feline?

"I guess you could say that." she says slightly hesitant. "My Dad is an Arctic Werewolf, while my mom, his fated mate, is a Siberian Tiger shifter." she says, causing us to all look at her in astonishment. 3

Siberian Tiger shifters were large, mean killing machines. To go piss one off, was to invite a brutal bloody and painful death. That explains her aura, she may be cute and adorable now, but if you caught this tiger by its tail, expect to be eviscerated. Alora's littlest brother was jumping in excitement. (This novel will be daily updated at) He literally bounced in front of her with his excitement.

"High my names Cathel, that's my sister Alora and her mate Damien. Alora's only my half sister and is a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid, me and my other sister and my brothers are Vampire Witch Hybrids. So what do you have? A Wolf and Tiger form both or is it a combination of the two? And do you have any brothers and sisters?" he says in a long stream 10

Kass, Bella and Asher all three had their palms to their foreheads. The rest of his brothers were

shaking their heads. Alora was trying to suppress her giggles. Beatrice, Xander, Darien and Serenity were laughing, and Master Brock was just staring at her as if she was the most fascinating thing in the world to him right now.

Sam laughed indulgently at Cathel's stream of questions. "I have a wolf and a tiger both. But I also have a melded form of both. I am also the youngest of eighteen, I have six older sisters and eleven older brothers." she tells the boy. I was absolutely shocked, who has eighteen kids? "Tigers tend to produce two to three children at a time, my twin brother is older than me by a second." she says 2

Then Alora's twin brothers say "We're twins." in unison, catching this new wolf's attention.

Alora giggled at my side, I looked down at her and she looks up at me, then I nod my head in Master Brocks direction. She sees how he's acting and follows his gaze to our newest Pack member.

Her eyes switching back and forth for a moment. Then a wide bright smile spread across her face. Then she looks at me, with mischief in her eyes, she turns around and approaches the Werewolf Tiger Shifter Hybrid.

"Hi my name is Alora Luna Heartsong, Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs." Samantha bowed respectfully at Alora's introduction.

"It's an honor to meet you Clan Alpha Heartsong." She greets my mate properly.

Alora points at me "My mate Damien Moonstar Heartsong, our future Pack Alpha and Alpha of Alpha's." she motions to me.

Samantha's eyes widen at my title and name. She gave me a bow of respect "I'm honored to meet you Alpha Damien Heartsong." another respectful greeting.

"I'd also like you to meet our top Training Master of the Pack." Alora says, then she grasps the female by her wrist and brings her to stand in front of Master Brock, who was still staring at her like she was

an illusion who would disappear if he blinked. 2

"This is our Master Trainer Brock Stonemaker." Alora tells her.

Samantha lights up like a Christmas tree. "The Master Trainer Brock Stonemaker? Brock Heartsong Stonemaker?" she asks.

Her question like a shot through me. Wait....Heartsong? Alora's eyes snapped to Master Brock.(This novel will be daily updated at) "Yes I am Brock Heartsong Stonemaker." he tells her softly. "I haven't had anyone call out my second given name in a really long time." he says.

"Wait...but wouldn't that make you part of my Clan?" asks Alora

"When Felecia and I met, I swore into her Clan with her. At the time it was because I couldn't see myself serving Bettina as my Clan Alpha. But since Felecia and our pup were killed in that explosion, my bond to her Clan was severed. I've been a lone Pack wolf for a long time now." his voice husky with remembered pain.

Samantha is looking up at him with wide eyes, the wind has changed. She says in wonder "Mate."

stunned.

He nods at her, "I never thought the Goddess would gift me with another." he says, his voice soft, his tone stunned.

Her face is sad for a moment "But why wouldn't she?" she asks him.

"Because I couldn't save Felicia and our unborn pup, she was days away from delivering, I never should have let her shop alone when she was that far along." he says, his voice pain filled and guilt ridden. Survivors guilt, I've seen a few wolves deal with it. 3

"It wasn't your fault Old Man, it was a freak robbery gone wrong, there was no way on this earth could you have seen that coming unless you were a Clairvoyant, and even then, some times they're wrong." I tell Brock. (2)

"I read the news article on it." said Samantha, surprising us, we all turn to her in question. She blushes, then looking at Master Brock she says. "I've also been following your career since you took over for your father. I became a Master Strategist Trainer, adding it to being a Battle Historian, with the hopes that I could one day work beside you and your family." she says. 2

Now Brock is blushing, he clears his throat. "If you don't mind me asking, how old are you?" Master Brock was only in his forties.

Werewolves can live up to nine hundred years, with the average at around seven hundred and sixty years old, before the Moon Goddess Calls them home. Most remain fertile until their three hundredth

year.

A mates heat, it's purpose basically guarantees pregnancy, happens in six month intervals, except during pregnancy, until around their fiftieth year. Then it happens only about every five years, till around a mates hundredth year. Then it happens even more sporadically after that. Heats will completely stops around a mates three hundredth year.

Our physical aging actually halts in between age twenty three to thirty six, depending on your bodies prime condition, it wasn't until you hit about five hundred and eighty to six hundred years old before you started to age again, then it takes about every two to four decades, between gradually aging. Werewolves when they reach their deathbed usually look like a very healthy human seventy, we retained most of our muscle mass and fitness because we always trained.

No mater the age, unless there was a disability that prevented that, but it was very rare for that to happen. Witches tended to live till they were about eight hundred years old, and Vampires on average reached nine hundred. O

Witches aged like Werewolves did, theirs just started about a hundred years later, and taking a decade or two longer in between once it accelerated. Vampires even

older by two to three hundred years, with fifty to sixty years in between their accelerated aging. (3)

This meant even though this new Pack member looked to be my age, she could in fact be older. The way she was blushing had me curious, the way she said what she had making me think I was off about her age.

"I'm a hundred and three years old." she says. Ok....so I was off by more than a few years. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"It was the reason I decided to leave my Pack, I'm this old and have only just now met my mate." she tells us, surprising us further

"Most of my generation and younger are migrating to other Packs to search for Mates, and our Pack is opening up to Transfers and other shifters." she tells us "Most of my parents generation only found mates with other shifter breeds." she pauses a moment.

"Our Pack Alpha said it's the Goddesses way of telling us we needed new blood, so he told those of us who wanted to explore to apply for transfers, we would have to chose ourselves if they would be temporary or permanent. But he wants us all to be able to find our fated mates." she looks at Brock.

"When I put in for my transfer, I requested here and sent my portfolio with it. I didn't expect that I would get a job offer that matched my degrees, but the Alpha sounded excited about my education and fast tracked the transfer, it went through three days ago." she said, her smile for Brock had Brock staring in wonderment at her "I'm so glad I did now, the Alpha's plan worked, I found my mate." 2

Alora motioned to me, and got all the others attention too, gesturing for us all to leave, and we all quietly sneak, if a group this big could sneak, out of the arena, leaving the two Trainers alone. 2

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Chapter 83

Luna Embers POV

After the kids had all gone to the Training Arena I turned to my Mate. "Our sons have grown into wonderful men." I feel tears in my eyes. My boy's were all grown up, and I knew one would be leaving very soon. His mate a Clan Alpha, with her own Mansion. I think of that girl, it was so appropriate that my Damien was her second chance mate. He had been in love with her since he met that girl.

I'd watched their connection grow, and I watched, as out of my son's affection, grew attraction, and not just on his part. He had kept his attraction to himself, turning his attention to protecting her, to giving her the tools she needed to survive and escape her family. It was something his father and I had been invested in immediately. The little she pup had stolen all our hearts in her first hour here.

She was the daughter we never had, and now she was our daughter in law, it was only fitting for her to be with us, the people who truly loved and appreciated her. Both my son's have their mates now, and one was already pregnant. That thought brought me so much joy, I wonder if they'll give me a little she pup or a little male pup, either one would be a blessing to me.

My mate leans down and kisses me. "They had to grow up eventually my darling." His love for me in his eyes. "If it wasn't so dangerous for you, I would have loved to have had more pups with you." his smile sad, he still blames himself. It's one of the reasons everyone comes to him, my mate doesn't leave the Pack almost ever, and if he does, I go with him, and a heavy guard is always in place.

If it hadn't been for that accident, the same one Bettina had been in, I would have been able to have more pups. Well it was told to the public it was an accident, but in reality it was

the public it was an accident, but in reality it was an attack aimed at killing me, the driver of the truck had been paid to cause the accident. If help could have gotten to me sooner, I would have healed properly, unfortunately, the major scar tissue on my womb, made it to dangerous for me to carry anymore.

"I Would have loved that too." I tell him. He kisses me, and I kiss him back, our kiss had deepened when the door bell rang, breaking apart I look up at him, wondering who it could be. Then my husbands Gamma, Richard Blackfire, comes in. He's followed by Sasha and Malcom Shadowtail, Beatrice's Parents. They look a little distraught.

"Sasha, are you all right dear?" I ask her, concerned.

It was Malcom who answered "She's taking this whole thing really hard. We've filed Black Magic usage charges against Sarah with the Council." his voice rough. His arm around his mate.

"How could I not have know!" Sasha cries, her face in her hands." She never lied once, she always told us immediately when she'd done something wrong, she obeyed every order given at home, the only time we had trouble was when she was with Sarah, all those times she said she couldn't stay away no matter how hard she tried. It never made sense, now its so clear, how could I have not seen it"

Her mate holds her close as she cries, tears in his own eyes. "It's ok, we know now, we won't let her hurt our little girl anymore." he tells her, then he looks up at us. "We came to see her, see how she was

doing.”

I smile, I had something that would cheer them up immediately. “Damien and Xander arrived back last night from the University, Xander went straight to Beatrice, didn’t even tell his own mother he was home either, just went straight there, according to Lissanna, who heard this from Matt, he told her he would never accept her rejection, she was his mate and he had been in love with her since they were pups.” I tell them.

They both had a combination of surprise and hopeful excitement on their faces. “They came down to breakfast with us this morning baring each others marks.” My mate tells them.

This makes Sasha smile up at her husband “Oh thank the Goddess, that boy used to follow her everywhere, I knew he loved her then. Sarah couldn’t take him away from her, thank the Goddess.” Malcom hugs Sasha close, smiling himself, pleased at that outcome.

“Also, the documents you submitted to Principal Jonathan at the High School and with Headmaster Goliath of the Pack University have been approved, so your daughters education status has been salvaged.” Andrew informs them, getting more smiles, this time in relief.

“She’s also now Damien’s Gamma, she accepted his offer this morning.” I tell them.

Sasha starts to cry again, this time in happiness “My pup got her dream after all, oh the Goddess is truly starting to look upon us.” she wipes her face.

“She’s also sworn into Damien’s new Clan.” they looked at me with surprised confusion. “My son Damien didn’t come to see me either when he got home, he went straight to Alora and Claimed his own mate. Alora Luna Heartsong, Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs.” I tell them

They look surprised. “So my son, Damien will still inherit the Alpha of Alpha’s title from me, while Darien will be inheriting the Moonstar Clan Alpha title. Damien is now Alpha Damien Moonstar Heartsong, an Alpha in the Heartsong Clan. Xander and Beatrice after swearing their oath as Beta and Gamma to Damien, then swore a blood oath into the Heartsong Clan.”

They were extremely happy at this news, their daughters future was bright and she was living her dream now. The Shadowtails left shortly after that, with an invitation to dinner tonight that they accepted. I sent a quick text out to Victors parents, Maximus and Freya Bloodmoon, to come to dinner as well. Then Serenity’s parents, Camille and Alfred. A little impromptu celebration of all our newly mated pups. 2

Then there was a ring at the door again, frowning I look at my watch, and realize it’s almost time for lunch. I look up as Richard leads in seven children. The two girls looked to be Alora’s age. The boy’s all younger, from their scents the small girl with the red and black hair was a Dark Witch, she smelled of fall and storms.

The other taller girl was a Light Witch Vampire Hybrid, she smelled of storms also, and something light like daisies. The boy's were all the same type of hybrid as the taller girl. O

They each smelled of storms. The oldest boy's scent was of storms and sweet grass. The next youngest was of storms and apples, the twins had their own one of storms and snow, the other storms and wood smoke. The youngest one, his storm scent was mixed with cinnamon and vanilla. Then there was that faint scent that connected them to Alora, just a family scent, from their father.

"You must be Alora's siblings and their cousin." I say smiling at them all.

"Yes, hello my name is Cassandra Storm Dayblood, this is Cerebella Violet Shadowlight my best friend and cousin on my mothers side." She points at each boy next as she names them one by one "Asher Silver Dayblood, Nathen Brass Dayblood, Bryce Gold Dayblood, Daniel Gold Dayblood, and Cathel Gray Dayblood. Our Mother is Stephanie Violet Dayblood, formally Goldlight. 3

"You don't mean the former Light Witch Council member of the Supernatural Council do you?" I ask. "Is she still apart of the Witches Council?" I add to my question.

"No mom couldn't hold her Council seat on the Supernatural Council and be a Queen of an entire Super Natural Species at the same time, and she wanted to focus on Dad and having kids, so she retired her seat on the Witches Council to her sister."

"And I'm a mutant." said Cerebella her tone dry, a deadpan look on her face.

I look at her confused, "Your not a mutant." Cassandra sighed out at Cerebella

"My mom's Mate is a female, they took an egg from her mate, injected it with your Aunt Lucinda's mates sperm and put it in my mom, then out popped me five months later, how am I not a mutant?" Cerebella asked Cassandra

"It's in vitro fertilization, that doesn't make you a mutant." Cassandra tells her.

"But what if I like being a Mutant?" she asked Cassandra, I was becoming amused at their antics

"Your not a mutant." Cassandra says firmly in an annoyed tone.

"Your a science experiment." chimed in the one named Asher with glee.

This got him an elbow to the gut from his sister and he bent over slightly with a grunt. Laughing I say "Well it's nice to meet you all, If you follow the trail leading out of the courtyard." I point to the courtyard outside the kitchen patio doors, "to the big building behind this house you'll get to the Pack Training Grounds,

you'll find your sister there." I open the doors to let them out, they chorused "Thank you" on the way out.

I giggled and turned to my mate, "Well that was certainly interesting." I say to him.

He chuckles and kisses me on the cheek "It was definitely entertaining to say the least." he says.

We're about to leave the kitchen when the door bell rings again. "It seems to be the day for visitors." I say to my husband.

Rick leads in the new guest. It's an Arctic wolf, and I can smell cat on her. "Ah!" Says my mate. "Our new transfer, sweetheart this is Samantha Arctic Bearhunter. She'll be working along side Brock." he says cheerfully. O

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Why did I have a feeling my mate was meddling in Brocks life?

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Chapter 84

Alpha Andrew's POV

I knew my mate would suspect I was meddling in Brocks life. Not that I wasn't....I was. He was one of my best friends. He still hasn't met his second chance mate. It started when I got the requests for transfers from the Arctic Plains Pack, our farthest North Pack. (2)

I had felt the Goddess herself, had handed me a golden opportunity. Then I saw the Hybrid wolfs credentials. A Master Battle Historian and a Master Strategist Trainer.

Her Pack actually held her in very high regard. I was surprised at her age. I shouldn't have been, the amount of years it took to gain those titles, was large. Her picture showed a very attractive but innocent wolf.

Till I got ahold of her training videos, the attractiveness remained, but the innocents left. Leaving behind a brutal and very powerful fighter. She would be a very good asset to our Pack. (3)

I had also thought, if this Hybrid hadn't found their mate all this time, maybe they could find their mate here. It did no one any harm, if that mate turned out to be Brock. With that hope, I had extended a job offer and fast tracked the Transfer.

Now she was here and something told me the Goddess wanted her here. So I hug my mate close to me, even though she still wore that narrow eyed, pursed lipped, speculating look. 2

"Sam I'd like you to meet my mate Luna Ember Shadow Moonstar." I say introducing my mate to her.

"It's an honor to meet you Luna Ember Shadow Moonstar, and you Alpha Andrew Fire Moonstar." she says in a proper greeting.

She was old enough to have learned to greet others using their title, their first and second given name, and their surname. It was only after the first greeting she would allow herself to use a more familiar greeting when addressing anyone thereafter.

"It's and honor to meet you too Samantha Arctic Bearhunter." my mate said to her.2

"I'd like you to take up your new position immediately, you'll be working alongside our Elite Master Trainer. He's currently at the Pack Training Grounds behind the House right now. He's training our children at the moment." I tell her. "I've already arranged a suite of rooms for you in our Community Pack Wing here."

"Thank you Alpha Andrew." she says with a smile.

We do the blood oath, making her Transfer Complete. She could go back to her original Pack if she wanted to after this. But I had a good feeling she won't. We sent her off in the direction of the Training Arena after all was said and done.

My mate looked at me with a raised eyebrow "What?" I asked in feigned innocence.

"Like you don't know what." she says back, chuckling I pull my mate into my arms and kiss her. Goddess love this female'.

"Now, I'm going to have a late, patio lunch arranged and set up for all of those, soon to be, hungry pups." She says to me.

She turns and walks off, her hips swaying her beautiful ass at me with a beckoning call.

Alora's POV

Our group gathered under and against the Willow Tree, facing the koi pond. Damien sat with his back against the Willow's trunk, with me sitting in front of him between his legs.

He wrapped his strong arms around my waist and held my back to his front. His groin was pressed against my bottom. I lay my head back against one of his shoulders and closed my eyes, allowing my self to focus on the energy here.

I instantly felt peace flow through me, letting my stress melt away, taking in deep breaths of cleansing air. I shared my peace with my Mate and Clan members. I sent it out along all those bonded to me, sharing the peace I was feeling.

I built up their spirits, cleansed their auras. I shared the energy this place gave me, boosting my Clan's energy. I kept doing this for a few moments, when I felt satisfied I opened my eyes.

Kass and Bella, and all my new siblings were staring at me in wide eyed surprise. As were my new Clan members. Confused, I asked "What?"

"You used Spirit magic." Said Kass

"That's extremely rare, only someone of the Original Bloodlines can use it." said Bella.

"I am of an Original Bloodline, it's why I was able to take on the Clan name Heartsong and become the Clan's Alpha." I tell them.

"Your kidding?" Cassandra's tone was one of astonishment.

"Our Clan Alpha, your sister, is a Luna Princess." Beatrice tells Cassandra.

I don't know what happened....one moment I was hearing Kass gasp in surprise and the next....I was someplace else.

The courtyard was gone. There was just the Alpha's Wing of the Pack House left. The Training Grounds were gone too. The only part of the garden left was the pond. The Willow was gone too.

The land was cleared in a wide swath surrounding the Pack House. A thick Forest the surrounding barrier. The sun was about to set, the sky was orange, pink, purple, and blue, the clouds were saturated in the colors.

It was so beautiful. Standing in front of the pond were two people. I gasped when I focused on them. The female looked like Luna Blood-Moon Heartsong. The male standing behind her looked like

Damien only with green cinnamon rimed eyes and long waist length black hair. His skin a dark golden brown.

Luna had a long floor length purple velvet renaissance gown with a sweetheart neckline and long draping sleeves. The neckline, sleeves and bottom of the dress trimmed with silver Celtic knots.

A belt of silver cloth, embroidered with the same Celtic knots, draped over her hips, the tie in front, the extra cloth trailing down the front ending around her knees.

The male was wearing a red loose and billowy long sleeved tunic, the laces at his chest open. The shirt was tucked into a pair of black leather leggings, and he was wearing knee high black leather boots with buckles on the side.

"Lucian Blackfire" Luna's voice was tinny and echoing, like a memory of the past. "If you could have your ashes spread anywhere....where would you have them spread?" I assumed the male was Lucian Blackfire.

It was confirmed when the male spoke. He was standing behind Luna with his arm around her waist. "Wherever your ashes are spread my mate, are where mine will be." his voice was deep and had the same tinny echo to it. This was definitely a moment of the past. "I will live for and with you till the day the Goddess calls us both home together." he tells her.

She turns in his arms and raises a hand to his cheek, giving him a soft loving smile. I want to be spread around the Willow tree my mother and father planted for me at my birth, and here." she says to him.

"Then we will plant a seedling from that Willow Tree here, and have our ashes spread around both." He says, a soft loving look coming from that hard face. "I will forever be by your side for the rest of eternity." he tells her, then he leans down to kiss her. That's when I see their marks. A Celtic knot pictograph of a Howling Wolf sitting inside a Crescent Moon, a star shaped knot in the middle of the

moon.

It couldn't be.... "I'll love you for all eternity my darling, my hearts song only for you." said Luna to Lucian.

His reply "I shall listen to your hearts song and sing with it, for all eternity....my Starlight." his echoing voice faded along with the moment of the past at his spoken endearment to Luna, returning me to the present.

I sat there blinking, stunned. That moment of the past, those mating marks.... I reach up and brush my fingers along my mark, the same one Luna had on her neck. The matching mark on Damien's neck. Could it be? Are we really?

"Damien" I pause, not sure how to ask, drawing everyone's eyes to me.

"Yes?" he says questioningly.

"Do you know of a Lucian Blackfire?" I ask him. The other's give me confused looks at my question to Damien,

"Do you know of a Lucian Blackfire?" I ask him. The other's give me confused looks at my question to Damien.

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"I do." he says in a surprised voice. "He's an ancestor from my fathers side, fathers mother was a Blackfire." he tells me. 2

LETTER

1.

"What can you tell me about him." I ask, I feel his confusion at my questions through the bond.

"He lived thousands of years ago. He was an Alpha Wolf descended from one of the Moon Goddesses original wolves. His fated mate was Luna Blood-Moon Heartsong, when he died he carried the name Alpha Lucian Blackfire Heartsong." Damien says, he kisses the top of my head.

"Do you have any stories about them?" I ask him.

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- "I do, there is a family legend, would you like to hear it?" he asks me.

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I tilt my head back to look up at him, he's looking down at me with a soft-loving expression in those blue storm gray rimed eyes. I hold his gaze for a moment "I would love to hear the Legend." I say softly.

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Chapter 85

Alora's POV

Damien holds me against his chest as he begins his tale about Lucian Blackfire. "It was said that Lucian Blackfire was a hard hearted, and powerful wolf, who had a

heart of stone that none could crack. Lucian began a quest, to be the strongest Alpha, of all the Clans on and around the Moon Mountain Volcano. It is said his power had been born of the Volcanos fire and lightning elements, and that he could harness them." his voice was deep and soothing. 2

I could listen to him speak forever. "Legend says when he was angry, the Volcano would rumble and the ground would shake. He went and conquered each Clan, one by one. Never finding his mate among any of the Clans he conquered. He was uniting each Clan he conquered under one Pack, with him as the Alpha. Each Clan kept their Alpha, they were just titled Clan Alpha, with Lucian Blackfire being named, Pack Alpha." 2

The others were just as entranced by this story as I was. "One day, Lucian was walking through the forest surrounding the Heartsong lands. Lucian had left the Heartsongs for last, because it had been foretold to him, that the Heartsongs possessed the Goddesses blessing and protection. Wanting to see if this was true for himself he went alone to scout their lands, to see if he could find a truth to this. While in the forest, he heard a song."

Damien pauses in the story, he rubs his cheek on my head and squeezes me tightly to him for a moment, then he continues with the Legend. "The song was said to have wrapped him up in an unbreakable hold, and led him straight to his fated. He stumbled upon a violet eyed, black haired beauty, sitting by a river singing. It's said he stood there, watching, listening to her sing till after the sun set. Then watched as thousands of stars started to twinkle through her hair, and she was donned in a crown and bracers with intricately knotted designs on them."

He nuzzles my neck, causing a shiver of arousal to spark through me. 'Goddess' it felt so good when he did that. "It was said that he became the conquered wolf the moment he heard her first note. Wrapping around his soul, binding his spirit to hers. When Lucian approached the female he went down on one knee in front of her, and for the first time in his life, begged for something. Her name, and her acceptance."

Damian had taken one arm from around my waist so he could play with my hair, occasionally nuzzling my neck. "It's said that she asked him what he would give up, if he ever had to, in order to be with her. He told her, he would give up everything he owned, he'd give her his life, soul, spirit, heart and blood to be hers. After hearing the sincerity in his voice, knowing the words came from his entire being, the female accepted his claim as her mate."

Damien placed a gentle kiss on my mark, sending sparks through my blood stream. "Finding out she was the Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs was a shock to Lucian. To prove his willingness to give everything to her, he swore loyalty to her. With Lucian by her side, she became the First Alpha of Alpha's, while Lucian remained Alpha of the Moon Mountain Pack. It's said when the couple died at age nine hundred. They were found in their bed, his arms wrapped around her, they had both passed away in their sleep."

He squeezes me tightly to him again for a moment "Their bodies were burned together, their ashes split between two places. One was at the Heartsong Mansion, the other, here. It's said that every few thousand years, the couple is reincarnated. They always bare the same mating mark, the female, always a Heartsong, the male, always a powerful Alpha."

He shifts me sideways in his lap, slinging my legs over one of his, raising the knee of his other leg to brace my back. With a hand on my cheek, he lifts my face, and my eyes meet his gaze. "Now my mate, are you going to tell me what brought on your questions?"

Damien's POV

I suspected something was up when my mate had zoned out. Sitting there still, with a glazed, not here, look to her eyes. It was only for a few moments, then she had snapped back and started asking questions.

About a Legend I knew by heart and soul. It was a Legend I had first heard as a small pup, and I had instantly felt a connection to it. I had started to want my own Heartsong too. When I found Alora, our connection was instant, and the first time I had caught her singing, was by the river.

Her voice had called me to her from the very first note. When I had found who had been singing, I had been startled. It was my little rescued pup. Ever since I met her, I refused to touch another female. Zane always felt calm and content in her presence.

He'd also been extremely vocal in his protest of us leaving for the Alpha University. It was only when we saw how much improvement training had done for her will to live, over that last summer, had he quieted a little.

It was the reminder, that going away for more training, was the only way for us to become one of the most powerful Werewolves, that had him reluctantly accepting our leaving. The progress reports the only way to stay gone.

I'd begun to worry about my obsession with her, but I could never stop myself from making sure she was at least alive, and hopefully ok. Then Darien had called me one day, telling me Alora had been missing for days from school.

That had made both Zane and I howl, they had to be hurting our Starlight. I wouldn't believe she was dead. Father's phone call and demand she be returned to school the only thing that kept me from speeding back here as fast as I could.

Darien had told me she couldn't stand enclosed places almost at all anymore. That the rooms had to be large, or she had to be next to a window. Usually an open one, weather permitting. It tore me to

pieces thinking about what they could have been doing to her.

Even though Matt had been the one fated for her at first, she was right to think Matt had never truly been meant for her. She had always been meant for me. I was her true mate, and I would have challenged Matt for her if he had accepted her instead of rejecting her.

Now that I had her in my arms, I would give everything to stay by her side. I hadn't been able to stop loving on her, while telling them the Legend that I had loved, so much so, it was embedded in my soul.

When I looked at the shape of our marks this morning I had been shocked. They were exactly like the ones in the painting Dad had, of both Luna and Lucian. The title Luna came from her name actually.

O

A Luna was the Alpha Female of a Pack, my mother currently being the Alpha Luna of Luna's. My Alora will be inheriting that title from my mother. For some reason I was sure my mate was always meant to bear the title of Alpha.

Holding her face in my hand, looking into her eyes, I waited for her to answer my question. She says nothing at first, then reaches up and gently traces my mark with her fingertips. It felt like she might as well have been stroking my cock.

Her touch caused shocks to go from the mark straight to my throbbing shaft. Hardening me impossibly further. If she wasn't sitting in front of it, everyone would have been able to see just how hard this female made me.

I had to focus hard to hear and understand her words. "I just had a vision of those two." this caught me by surprise.

"What kind of vision?" I ask her

"It was like a past memory. Lucian was holding Luna, they were standing there, watching the sun set. Luna asked Lucian where he wanted his ashes. He told her, that wherever her ashes were, his would be. That he would live for her till the day the Goddess called them home at the same time." she tells me. The second she talked about it, I could hear and see the moment she was talking about, like it was my own memory.

I look at her with a new realization. "They professed their love to each other, each telling the other they would be together for all eternity." I'm hearing the words they said to each other as Alora talks about them. "As I was pulled back from the memory he called her his...." she trails off and looks at me.

I finish it for her. "He called her his Starlight." My voice was husky with emotion.

Then, unable to resist any longer, I kiss my mate, claiming her mouth with my own in a deep kiss, my arm wrapped around her, crushing her to me. Her arms around my neck, holding me just as tightly.

I felt my world shake, felt something snap into place. I could almost see our bond stretch through time as again and again we found each other. A power opened up within us, deep and primal.

The heartbeat of the Volcano, and the spirit of the Earth resonating inside us both.

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Chapter 86

Alora's POV

I felt it snap in place. Felt the very ground beneath us shake, the others gasped as the ground shook. Then I saw it. Our bond, it was an infinity ring stretched out across time...endless...our power retuning to us.

Power thought long gone to this world the more distanced from the first of our kind. That power now awake within us, and would be passed into our children. We would also awaken the power within our Clan.

Parting enough to look directly into his eyes, my lips felt swollen, we were breathing hard from the passion of our kiss. I knew my eyes were glowing, his were glowing with his wolf.

Garnet storm gray rimmed eyes meeting my purple silver rimmed eyes. (This novel will be daily updated at)Then I sent it along the bonds, the awakening, the ground shakes again. Jaxon and Victor dropped to the ground, Jaxon holding Victor to him.

Kian and Galen also dropping with grunts, Kass and Cerebella hovering over them. Xander was holding Beatrice to him as they fell to the ground as well, receiving their awakened power. The ascension affecting all those at, or above age thirteen.2

After this, the pups under thirteen would receive theirs at the stroke of midnight on their thirteenth birthday. Then I felt the frayed bond. The one that had been torn when connected to another Clan, but that other Clan bond was gone. 2

A thread was already connected to me, so I remade his Clan bond, reclaiming my Clan member. I was the Alpha of this Clan now, he had no reason not to come back to his Clan. So I sent the power along the bond, and as he was claiming his mate, Claimed her as Clan too. O

Awakening the power in both, hers came from an Arctic super storm. It's a good thing they were in a bed at the moment, they'd be knocked out for a bit. Damien felt all this through me, and chuckled.²

I look away from his eyes and look at Cassandra and Cerebella. "As you two are the mates to my Enforcers, it's only fitting if I claim you as Clan." I tell them. I get up from Damien's lap and he stands behind me.

Kassandra and Cerebella came to stand side by side in front of me. Then I call Selena forth, and I watched as their faces changed to expressions of amazement. "Will you accept my Claim as Clan?" We asked them, our voice echoing.

Kassandra and Cerebella looked at each other for a moment, then, with fierce looks of deliberation on their faces, they nodded. I use a claw and open a line across my wrist. I then held out my hand for Cassandra's, she places it in my hand and I draw a line across her wrist, pressing them together. O

I say. "I Claim you as Clan, Kassandra Storm Dayblood-Mountainmover." renaming her as I claimed her. Her bond snapped into place and her power was awoken within her. Kian came forward to hold

her while she went through her change. Cerebella came forward and I reopened the line on my wrist, then opened one on hers, pressing them together.

I say "I Claim you as Clan Cerebella Violet Shadowlight-Mountainmover." renaming her as well. Galen coming forward to hold Cerebella. I deliberately left their original surnames, they would need them when claiming their Council seats.

I knew why the Goddess had allowed us to have our power back. It would be needed, against the Black Magic Coven. It was even Older than Werewolves and Vampires. ²

The Black Magic Coven had once had control of the entire world, enslaving humans and experimenting on them, till the humans and fractions of non Black Magic users had broken the Covens power over the world.

In retaliation, the Black Magic Coven turned several of their former slaves into Vampires. They then sent them out to feast and rape humans and Magic users they considered traitors to the Black Magic Coven. Most didn't survive the attacks.

The Black Magic Coven discovered when they called back the Vampire after a feeding and especially after a kill, they would be power filled. So the Black Magic Coven had started to harvest power this way.

Then the Moon Goddess fell in love with a wolf and created Werewolves. The Werewolves were very resistant to Black Magic, it took a lot of it to control a Werewolf, unless you started on them as a child.

That's why the Black Magic Covens spells had worked on me, as an infant, just days old, I had no protection at the time. It's also why the layering spells on the other's had worked. When the Black Magic Coven had tried to take over the Werewolves, they found a nasty surprise.

Then the Goddess removed the Black Magic Coven's curse on the Vampires, (This novel will be daily updated at)freeing their slaves, and taking a powerful source of magic from them. Damaging them enough that peace was able to prosper for a couple of Centuries.

VV

Before the Black Magic Coven had tried to come and take the power again. They found that Werewolves could give them almost an endless well of power to draw from, we were made from very powerful elements after all.

It was Lucian and Luna who had brought them down, with the united front of the Northern Continental Werewolves, the Vampires and the Newly formed Witches Council. They nearly eradicated the Black Magic Coven almost completely.

After that, the Supernatural Council was founded. Each Species on each continent had their own council, then they had the Super Natural Council, it was made up of representative Council members from every Species Council.

They were not called on often, but they would be in this lifetime. I look at Kass and Bella, these two would hold seats on the Super Natural Council, I would make sure of it. Damien came up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist.

Pressing my back to his front, he places his lips on my mark and leaves them there, kissing my mark before nuzzling me with his lips. It sent shivers through me. But I wasn't done. "Now, for every Pack member not connected to Black Magic." I say.

Then I close my eyes as I felt for those bonds. I felt that the closer a Pack member was tied to the Clan Alpha's of the Frost and Northmountains, the more tainted by Black Magic they were. I also noticed something else, very few of mine and the previous generation are tainted. It's the older Wolves of the Clan. 2

The family's about to be destroyed among that Clan was sad, but this had to be done. The Clan had betrayed the very Goddess who had created them, had repeatedly gone against the Goddesses one very staunch rule. 2

Never come between fated mates. The Clan has been locating their pups fated mates with Black Magic, and killing them before their offspring could even meet them, for generations now. Even Bettina had killed Sarah's.

Pregnancies had been tainted with Black Magic to insure blond haired and blue eyed pups. The pups that had been born naturally have been left free and clear of being tainted by Black Magic. I was a natural conception, Sarah was not.

The one's not tainted, I awakened power within, and allowed them to see the truth of their other Clan members and leaders. It would take them a bit, but eventually they would heal, and if they wish, I will offer them a Clan.³

The Frost and Northmountain Clans, connected to Black Magic use, would be charged and sentenced by the Supernatural Council. They were connected to the Black Magic Coven, making them a threat not to just our Pack and Werewolf kind, but all Supernaturals. Awakening the power in the rest of my fellow Pack Members was easy as I didn't feel a taint of Black Magic from any other Clan or Pack wolf.

I looked up, and Darien was on the ground clutching Serenity to him as they panted through the awakening of power. It had to feel like a punch to the chest and then a flash burn inside their blood, then it would settle.

The pain quickly dissipating to an ache that would be felt for a day or two. I gave each Pack member a warning, before I did it, that way they could have a moment to stop whatever it was they were doing, and brace themselves for it.

I guess it was a good thing we didn't have anyone in surgery. (This novel will be daily updated at)That would have been a mess, and it's a good thing Werewolves were resilient. We'll definitely have to have a Pack meeting with all the Alpha's. ²

Luckily with my father coming to visit, that would be easy to do, as they would be gathering tomorrow anyway. So everyone will have time to rest and recover tonight first. Darien got up from the ground, and like everyone else, was groaning.

He looks at me with an annoyed expression. "Can I just say one thing?" he asks in a slightly sarcastic

tone.

I smirk at him and say "Sure."

"That fucking hurt!" he growled at me, while gesturing dramatically, making me laugh and a few of the others chuckle through groans of pain.