

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 87

[/ Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 87

Damien's POV

My mother mind linked me, asking what the hell had happened and probably wanting to know why they hurt so much, that was not exactly a fun moment. ♡

"Damien what the HELL is going on!" mom had yelled through the mind link.

My natural reaction had been to freeze up and feel guilty, like a naughty pup. I mean...I'm a grown wolf...and my mother still manages to reduce me to a ten year old pup. "Uh..." was all I could get out, not exactly sure how to explain everything. "So...you remember that Legend....the one about Lucian and Luna?" I had finally asked her.

"Yes, you would have us read the journal to you over and over again till you could read it yourself as a pup." she'd said in a reminiscent tone. "What does that have to do with anything?" she'd asked me.

"Mom, I believe I have found the reason to my fascination with that story." I told her.

"What do you mean Damien?" she'd asked me, her tone cautious.

So...I drop the bomb shell "Alora and I are the reincarnations of Lucian and Luna." I had said fast.

I'd felt my mom's shock. "We'll....we'll....we'll talk about this with your father... later...in the mean time, lunch is ready on the kitchen patio." she had said. My mother was nothing if not resilient, she would hold it together. It's not every day you learn your son and his mate are reincarnations of powerful beings who lived a millennia ago.

"I'll let everyone know and get them over there... hey ma...?" I had asked tentatively.

"What is it sweetie?" she'd asked me in that soft motherly tone I'd heard all my life.

"Can you...uh...have dad...go check on Master Brock...he...uh...may have been...in the middle of....things....when Alora did her thing." I had been bright red, hoping my mother wouldn't ask me what I had meant by things.

Luckily she hadn't "I'll send him over now to check, you hurry up and get all those pups here for food, everyone is bound to be hungry." had been her response to my request. Thank the Goddess. Some things a male just did not want to discuss with his mother, and sex being a one. 2

The conversation over, I had looked at the group. They were all starting to shake of most the effects of their awakened power. Looking at Alora's brothers who had been watching all this with varying expressions of worry, amusement, and fascination. "Are you boys hungry." I asked them, they all looked at me excitedly.

"Food?" it was a chorus of voices asking that question.

All the other Werewolves, Kass, Bella and my own mate perked up at this question. I chuckled "Yes, my

It was Darien who started the run to the patio with a hollered "Last one there is a rotten egg!"

Alora shouted "Your not twelve anymore!"

He turns around running backwards and yells the silliest thing back. "Oh yeah?...prove it!" then he turned around with a laugh, and kept jogging.

The others start to jog towards him, as does my mate. With a confused look on my face I grab her wrist as she starts to take off, when she looks back at me, she says "I don't want to be a rotten egg, besides....food." I let go of her wrist at her comment, not sure if I should laugh or not.

She takes off when I let her go calling back at me over her shoulder with a gleeful smile. "Last one there is a rotten egg." her giggles reaching me, music to my ears.

Zane growls at me "Go! Chase mate!"

I take off after her without further urging. I decided to trip Xander along the way, didn't want to be the last one there after all, and it made Beatrice giggle at his expense.

I caught up to my mate, wrapping her up in my arms I spin her around, getting a giggling squeal out of her. I put her down and she's still giggling, it takes her a moment to catch her breath and to stop giggling, she looks up at me with a beautiful smile on her face.

I pull her to me, with a hand on her face, her arms around my neck, and my other arm around her waist, and I kiss her. Letting myself sink into it a moment before pulling away when I heard the comment "Mom and dad do that all the time, they'll be looking at each other and mom will smile, then their kissing." the youngest boy informed everyone, getting them all to laugh. (13

“That’s what happens when a wolf really loves their mate.” says the Luna.

My mate blushes and smiles as she looks at everyone sitting there, staring at us. I can’t help but smile too...I did love my mate, and I always would love my mate, for all eternity. It felt good to be secure in that knowledge. I sit my mate down next to me, at one of several round tables set up on the kitchen patio. Her brothers, her sister, Bell and their new mates, Alora’s Enforcers, sat at the table with us.

“So what did you study in school?” Kass asks Alora. Kian is eating and staring at Kass with rapt attention. I knew she felt his stare, because she kept darting quick glances at him and blushing. She was also smiling at the attention he was paying her.

“I studied a lot in school, but I got my doctorates in Biochemistry as well as Microbiology and Hematology from the Pack University. But I was in AP English, AP History and Fight Training in the High School.” she tells her sister.

Her sister and brothers were looking at her in astonished amazement, at what this she wolf has accomplished. I was very proud of her, she had always been so intelligent. I lean over and kiss her temple, she turns to me with a soft loving smile, a smile I return with one of my own.

“When are you moving into the Heartsong Mansion now that Damien’s here?” Darien asked Alora.

“I think we’ll need to after my father visits.” she says, it shouldn’t surprise me she would be thinking

along the same lines as me. “Don’t worry, I’ll make sure to have some rooms there set aside for you and Serenity.” she says.

“Good, I plan for us to visit.” Darien says to my mate.

“I expect you to visit and bring any pups you two have along. Serenity is my new friend, sister to my Enforcers and cousin to my Beta. Her presence is definitely going to be demanded there often.” Alora tells him, she has a teasing tone in her voice. I didn’t need our bond to tell me she was up to something, and my brother walked right into it. (2

“What about my presence?” he asks her, placing his hands to his chest in a dramatic fashion.

“What about your presence?” she asks her tone rife with amusement.

“Ah! Oh how you wound me my lady, oh it hurts.” his says dramatically making all the girls giggle and the boys laugh at him. The other males had different looks of

incredulity while looking at him. As if they couldn't believe he was acting this way.

Hearing my mate laugh however, and his, I'm sure he thought it was worth it. For the music, that was my mate's laughter, I'm sure I would act a fool too, just to hear that sound again and again. (3)

"What are you going to do with your degrees?" Bella asked Alora, Galen was eating with one hand and stroking her hair with the other hand. Bella didn't seem to mind and had a slight blush to her cheeks.

"I've been given a position as third leading Research Doctor at the Packs labs and I'm being given my own team of researchers." a very impressive position to be awarded directly after getting her degrees.

"Oh wow, that is so amazing." says Kass

"So what kind of school have you and Bella gone to, and what did you two study?" Alora asked Kass and Bella.

"We went to the Northern Continental Academy of Magic, it hosts every Supernatural that can use Magic to any degree." Kass tells us. "I got my Masters in Supernatural History, Magic Items crafting, Witch Council Politics, Vampire Council Politics and History, Supernatural Council Politics, and in Business with a focus on Finance and Investments." Well now...that was also impressive, but then the girl did tell Sarah she was a future Council Witch.

Alora proving great minds think alike said "Well you did say you were a future council Witch." her tone amused. "What about you Bella?" she asks.

"Like Cassandra I have Majors in Supernatural History, Witch Council Politics, Supernatural Council Politics and in Business with a focus on Finance and Investments. I have majors in Potion Crafting, and because they have always fascinated me," her cheeks are a deep red now. "Werewolf Council Politics and History." she peaks a look up at Galen who's beaming down at her, his eyes worshipping her.

"I believe you two will make great Council Witches." Alora tells them, and she wasn't just giving them

"I got a question for Damien" says Darien, we all look at him "Why did you need to have mom send Dad to check on Master Brock?"

I smiled and chuckled at his question, at least until that growled "Yeah, why would you need to have your Dad check on me." The growling voice so suddenly there, everyone jumps startled and lets out a noise or scream of surprise at Master Brock's sudden appearance. He certainly had a grumpy face for a wolf who just got claimed.

But then....their big finish was kind of ruined with the remaking of his Clan bonds, the making of a Clan bond to his mate and the awakening of their powers...right as it was happening. 12

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 88

/ [Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 88

****Alora's POV ****

Hearing Master Brock's growl behind us had created varying degrees of comical reactions of startled surprise. I couldn't help it, I giggled, getting another growl out of Master Brock. This only made my mate chuckle. "Feeling a little sore are we?" my mate asked him teasingly. Why my mate had to poke the already grumpy wolf I didn't know.

But just as Master Brock was about to come and give him, what I would have assumed, would have been a good thrashing. Master Brocks new mate, who was at his side, touched his arm, a smile on her face as she looked up at him. He calmed down almost instantly. This caused a few chuckles from the Males.2

I smile, because I was truly happy to see Master Brock get a second chance at happiness. The Luna greeted Alpha Andrew as he had accompanied Master Brock and his mate Master Samantha. Or was it Sam? "Samantha." she looks at me "Would we call you Master Samantha or Master Sam?" I asked my question.

She smiles and says "Master Sam is what I prefer, but I will also answer to Master Samantha." her husky voice kind.

"You've got some explaining to do girly." Master Brock says to me and I smile at him, feeling a little guilty. Almost like I was going to have to explain why I was out past curfew to my warden, guilty.

"And considering I got more than a few complaints of 'You could have given us more warning' from several Pack members, I should definitely be informed of what the Hell just happened." says Alpha Andrew. Ok guilt had a whole new level when faced with the Alpha of Alpha's questioning fatherly glare.

I peaked up at Damien, he was running a hand through his hair, looking for all the world like a guilty pup, who got caught out joy riding in his daddy's car. It made me want to laugh and giggle, but I somehow didn't think either he or Alpha Andrew would appreciate my humor at the moment. Damien looks at me, reaches down for my hand, giving it a squeeze, then faces his father.

"Alora found out we are the reincarnations of Lucian and Luna, When we kissed, after coming to this realization, our primal powers were unlocked by the Goddess.

She wanted us to release and Awaken the power in all of our Clan, Alora decided to awaken the power within all the rest of the Pack members not connected to the Black Magic Coven." He tells his father.

Everyone was staring at us, their faces shocked, except Kass and Bella, they looked horrified. "You don't mean....THE Black Magic Coven do you?" asked Cassandra, she sounded as horrified by the prospect as she looked.

I nodded and said "We do."

Kassandra is shaking her head, Bella is too "But...they were eradicated....a millennia ago." Kass says softly in horror and disbelief.

"I'm afraid nothing can truly eradicate something that evil completely." said Master Brock, his tone sad, we all look at him.

"There will always be dark where there is light, there will always be evil where there is good." said Alpha Andrew.

"So while Lucian and Luna, with the help of the other Supernaturals, put an end to their very long reign over the world....they couldn't end them completely." said the Luna.

na

"Very few Black Magic Witches escaped from that war." said Master Sam, "Without Lucian and Luna, with their Primal Powers, we would have lost that war." Master Sam said, her tone serious.

After a moments pause she continues grimly. "Our lives today would be very different, humans would have been enslaved still, and those Witches would be using Werewolves and Vampires, especially hybrids, as magical conduits." The thought of that being our lives sent a shiver down my spine.

I would not allow that to happen, I now knew why the Goddess reopened our connection to the elements that had originally birthed the Werewolves...and Vampires. I look at my little brothers, all of them under the age of eighteen, all Vampire Hybrids. They would be powerless against the Black Magic Coven at their current level.²

With that in mind I stand up and call forth Selena, I made visible the ties that bonded me as sister to my brothers, and I strengthened them. Kass and Bella, now that I had claimed them as Clan, had

extremely strong bonds to me already, now for my brothers. "Brace yourselves my little brothers, I will give you the means to protect yourself against the great evil that is coming for us." We say in our echoing mystical lyrical voice.

The Adults are all looking at me, they had paled at my words, it was a foretelling. "The Goddess granted me this gift to protect our way of life, to survive the coming war. We must triumph over this Coven once again, or the world will die at their hands, destruction and absolute power their only goals, and they will stop at nothing." I impart that prophetic knowledge, then I awaken all my brothers powers.

My brothers collapsed at the pain their awakening power caused them. After a moment, one that almost felt like an eternity, their pain past and they sat there a moment groaning, rubbing various limbs like they ached. "I will not allow the Black Magic Coven to have you." Our tone, with the echo, was firm, a vow. Done, I allowed Selena to fade back, then sat back down. (2)

With all the power I had used, I was starving. The only problem was....all the stares, I look at everyone. Some had looks of shock, some of amazement, and a few in worry. The worry came from the Alpha, the Luna, Master Brock and Master Sam. I turn and look up at my mate, he looks worried too. Damien puts an arm around my waist, drawing me tightly to his side, like he was expecting me to disappear at any moment.

I look at him confused "What's worrying you my darling?" I asked him softly, reaching a hand up to stroke his cheek. He brought his hand up to hold mine to his cheek, nuzzling my hand with closed eyes, as if he was savoring the feeling of my touch. I felt my face melt into a soft loving smile meant only for him.

His gaze meets mine, his look intense "I can't lose you my Starlight. Words have power, and so much meaning can be packed into them, I'm worried something is coming to take you away from me." he tells me, his voice rough with his emotions. I felt how truly worried he was through our bond, his emotions broadcasting loud and clear.

"If I'm ever taken, you'll just have to come and get me, and I will never stop trying to get free to reach you." I tell him. He looks at me for a while, studying my face, then he nods. 2

"I would never stop looking for you Starlight, I would find you, and I would bring you back home with me, where you belong." he tells me, then he places a gentle kiss on my lips, raising back up, he meets my gaze again "Eat mate, your starving and I'll not have that." 'Goddess' the things this male does to me with his care and words. (5)

Everyone had quietly gone back to eating during our exchange. With a blush staining my cheeks, I dig into the plate my mate had piled with food for me. The others started to converse, the boys asking questions of the Adults and other wolves. Everyone was patiently answering their questions, even laughing at some. It was a joy filled event, and I threw myself into enjoying it.

"Oh, I wanted you all to know that we are having dinner here in the formal dining room, tonight at seven sharp. I want everyone there, there will be a few guests coming too." says the Luna.

"Who's coming." Darien asked her.

"Serenity's Parents, Xander's, Beatrice's Parents, Jaxon's Parents and Victors as well." said the Luna "It's going to be a meet and greet and a celebration at the same time." she says sounding excited.

I smile wryly, well it had to happen eventually, guess tonight was the night for that. Tomorrow night we had other obligations that would be in a far less relaxed atmosphere. I hoped my father arrived early. I wanted to spend time with him before all the hop that comes with a visiting Dignitary. My thoughts were broken by Kass's gasp. I look at her and she's sitting straight up looking at me with a shocked and horrified look on her face. (3)

Confused I ask "What is it."

"I almost forgot! Mom's gift!" She starts digging in the cross body satchel I just noticed she was wearing, looking for something. Then she pull's out a rectangular blue velvet box with a look of triumph on her face. Then she hands me the box "My mom wanted you to have this, my mom has a gift' for gifting people magical items they later need." Kass tells us.

"So do you." says Bella

"Not like mom." she replies back.

"Remember the breathing stone you gave Nathen?" she asks her.

"Breathing stone?" I ask aloud.

"Yeah, she made Nathen a breathing stone one time. Then she gifted it to him on his fourteenth birthday, saying it felt like it needed to belong to him." Bella said.

"And it's a good thing she did." says Nathen "If not for that stone I would have drowned in a freak accident caused by a landslide after weeks of rain." he says "I got trapped in the water, and because I had that stone pendent around my neck, all I had to do was put it in my mouth and it provided me with fresh oxygen. It was the weirdest feeling, breathing without breathing. But I was able to get free and make it back to the surface alive."

Well now, that made me wonder what was in this box. If Cassandra gave such a life saving gift to her brother, because the item had 'felt' like it needed to belong to him, what had Kass's mother given me?

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 89

Chapter 89

Alora's POV

I open the box and I find two beautifully crafted rings, they had intricately knotted designs surrounding them. The designs matched the ones on my Lunar Princess regalia, they had an infinity lock on them. They immediately felt very important to me. I look up at Kass. "They're beautiful, and I feel the power of them, what do they do?" I asked her.

"Mom left a note in the box and some instructions too, it's under the cushion. But they basically absorbed any of your magical leavings and store it. If you ever find yourself completely drained of power, you can use what's in the rings to restore yourself. Mom also said there is a way to feed it power, so it stores more faster, the instruction for that are there also. Dad seemed to think that was necessary, because he's the one who asked her if it was even possible to do that." Cassandra says.

"She also put in a fail safe, the power stored can't be used against the one who stores the power, and once on your fingers, both middle ones, they'll bond to your DNA. So only someone of your blood or your descendent will ever be able to wear them. Your decedents will also be able to store their own power in the rings, and use the power already stored in it too." she continued. 2

This gift was indeed valuable, I would be passing it on to my pups and they theirs and so on. I put them on and feel the power as they activate, bonding to my DNA absorbing the leavings of my magic. My feeling of foreboding earlier making me grateful for them, I would be making sure to start storing excess magic and energy into them. I truly felt it was going to be needed.

I look up at Cassandra "Will you help me find a way to thank your mother for such a precious gift?" I ask her.

"That you like her gift will be payment enough for her." says Bella.

"My mom loves giving gifts. The fact that she's not been able to give you even one gift, in the last eighteen years, has been weighing on her since dad first found you." says Cassandra.

"None of you are at fault for not knowing about me. I hope your mom likes me." I say, blushing with my last words.

"We know that....but at the same time..."Kass starts then trails off.

"At the same time we feel guilty." Asher filled in.

"Why?" I asked them.

"Because we're your siblings, we've grown up knowing love from our parents, while you, were being tortured by those claiming to be your parents." said Nathen, his face angry and sad at the same time. "If you would have been raised with us..." he trails off.

"I might have know their love, but I might not have the power, or the connections I do now to help stop this coming war against the Black Magic Coven." I say to him softly. They all looked at each other

at my words, each varying expressions of frustration at the truth my words offered. "It's ok now." I tell them. "Your here now and I'm free of those people, I now have all of you and my mate." I remind them. "I am truly happy right now with what I have been given these last few days."

Damien squeezes me to him and kisses my temple, I look up and smile at him, then I kiss his cheek, getting a smile from him. "Well what do we want to do after lunch." I asked Damien. 2

"I want to see your wolf!" says Cathel excitedly.

I laugh amused "Ok we'll go back to the Training grounds after this and I'll let Xena out." I tell him

"Yes!" was his excited response, causing a round of laughter from the others.

"I want to meet your Kitsune." This was from Asher, when I look at him he says. "I only caught a glimpse, but what I saw was cool." He shrugs, blushing.

Laughing softly, I say. "I will transform into my Kitsune form as well." I tell him with a smile. Everyone finished the last bites of food on their plates and we get up and head back to the training arena, once there everyone gathers around me and Damien. I look up at Damien an ask "Are you shifting too?"

"It's been a while since Zane has been with Xena, he wants out with her." He tells me.

Turning forward I say "For those uncomfortable with nudity, shield your eyes." Damien and I start striping so we can shift.

"Why would we need...to...oh..." That was Nathen, as he trailed off his face a bright red, he turns around and faces his brothers, Kass and Bella. "What are you doing?" he asked the others.

"Watching her shift." said Kass, her tone dry.

"But she's naked!" he says in a distressed tone.

"Of course she is, Werewolves can't shift in their clothes without shredding them." Bella said, her tone as dry as Cassandra's. She then pointed to the other Werewolves who were also stripping to change. Nathen's blush deepens, but once we were striped we quickly shifted, minimizing poor Nathen's exposure to our nudity. 3

Xena was excited to be out next to Zane. We looked at Zane, he was a powerful wolf, bigger than all the others here. I was only slightly smaller than the Mountainmovers, they were big wolves. Sitting, Xena was six foot eight. Zane's fur was a dark black with a red undercoat. He was looking at Xena intensely. Studying her, his tail switching back and forth slowly.

Then Zane gets up and starts nuzzling Xena's neck, making her let out a rumble of pleasure. Zane circles around Xena, rubbing upon her as he does, marking her with his scent. Then he licks her face, then nuzzles his cheek along hers, settling around her in a hug of sorts, and Xena leans into him, accepting and returning his affection.

"Wow! You look amazing! You're so big!" came Cathel's excited voice. "That mark on your hip is so cool, and your fur is so pretty. I didn't know your wolf could wear jewelry, the rings are even there on your paws." We look down, 'Yup there they are.' "Your tail is so fluffy and the black is sparkling too!" Cathel

had made us feel wonderful with his compliments. We thought ourselves beautiful, but it was still nice to hear when others thought so too.

I look over at Kass and Bella, they were looking at and petting their mates' wolves. Kian's wolf was named Logan and Galen's wolf was named Darius. Both were a fiery red, and obviously happy to receive their mates' attention. The boys were looking at all the Werewolves around them with looks of fascination. Then Cathel asked another question.

"What's your Lycan form look like?" his tone was full of excited curiosity.

Smiling on the inside I mind link the others, "Want to show off your Lycans?" I asked them.

To answer my question Darien and his wolf Axel started to change first, Serenity and her wolf Diana, transforming with him a second later. The next to change was, Xander and his wolf Bronx, Beatrice and her wolf Felicity, the twins and their wolves. Victor and his wolf Vash transformed in unison with Jaxon and his wolf Bruno. 2

Then Xena and I along with Damien and Zane transformed. We towered over my siblings in this form. "Wow!" was Cathel's response to our transformation.

"I take it you like this form?" I asked him, our voice had a growl to it, but my tone was kind.

"Yes! This one is pretty too! Look at all those sparkling lights in your fur. Do you call that hair or fur?" he asks pointing and my 'hair'.

"We call it hair, even though it's made up of fur." We explain in that kind, but growling, tone of voice.

"Can I touch it?" he asked me, his eyes pleading.

This caused us to laugh, which sounds kind of strange in the growling voice of a Lycan. We kneel down so Cathel can reach our head and touch our 'hair'. He ran his little hand over one section of 'hair' "Oh wow it's really soft." he said in wonder, then he starts to look around at the others. Taking in their different colors and sizes. 2

I stand back up, watching his joy and fascination with our Lycan forms. Then I felt my mate run his claws through my hair, causing a shiver to go down my spine. He wraps us up from behind, with both of his, long thickly muscled arms around my waist, pulled our back to his front. Then he nuzzles his muzzle into my neck, nipping at that spot where my neck meets my shoulder. A purring like rumble was drawn from us at the pleasure we felt.

His rumbly growl in return did nothing to cool the fire he was igniting within us. Mind linking our mate we say "There are pups present my darling" 2

He growls "Tonight mate, you will be all mine." the carnal promise in those words, were like a nuclear bomb to my hormones, causing us to release a whimper.

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 90

[/ Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)

Chapter 90

Authors Note: I apologize for how long between chapters it has been. I got sick with the flu and have been in a lot of pain the last three days. Thank you for your support. You all have made writing this book an awesome adventure. (15)

Sarah's POV

The drive home had been uncomfortable, the smell of my own urine on my body disgusting me. They had all humiliated and laughed at me, all because of that Bitch! That whore thinks she can rise so high up above me in the Pack! She's nothing better than a slave! A toy for my amusement! I'll make her pay a hundred fold for this humiliation! That bitch doesn't know what was coming! (15)

We got an invitation to the banquet the Pack's Alpha was hosting in honor of the visiting Vampire King. (This novel will be daily updated at)Clan Alpha's and the Nobles of the Pack were usually the only ones required to come. But we received a special summons by the Pack Alpha to attend the banquet. 3

I wonder how her real Daddy and the others will feel when they see the edited video's depicting Alora as the raging slut I knew she was. She was nothing but a whore, how else was she able to climb so high. 2

That stupid whore probably slept with the School Principal and her teachers to pass. The whores time at that "Lab" was just a cover, she was probably off somewhere selling herself to the highest bidder, or sleeping her way to the top.

I bet she even fucked that trainer of hers, no wonder he liked her so much. It looked like she built herself a harem of males today, and they dared to humiliate me the way they did. 2

"I'll get my revenge on that bitch!" Sarah snarls aloud, banging her fists on the side of the bathtub she was soaking in.2

Sarah had gotten home, called a car service to come take her car for detailing, gone to her bathroom, thrown away her urine soaked clothes, and showered to wash it of. Then she filled the tub with steaming hot water and proceeded to internally rage about what had happen that day while soaking in the tub.

Fury was a hot and painful burn inside her chest. She wanted to go and rip Alora to shreds right now....no...no...not yet, first...first I will make her suffer. I'll take everything away from her when I play those videos at the banquet.

Her 'father' won't want to claim her, and her mate will never want to touch her again and will reject her. Rejecting your mate after marking them was rumored to kill the rejected mate in a slow agonizing death. I'll get to watch her wither in agony and pain before dying, that'll be just what the whore deserves.

My wolf doesn't talk to me anymore, she said I was evil and could never support any of my actions. It was only a daily potion I got from Auntie that kept her from killing us herself. The last words she ever told me still burned inside me, making my fury for Alora grow. 3

Alora is a better she wolf than you will ever be, and one day I will rejoice in our death as she defeats you and kills us as you deserve. Hopefully the Moon Goddess will bless me with a human half that is as pure as Alora in my next life. That's the last time Lilith has spoken to me. I had only been fifteen at the time.

That's ok, I didn't need to talk to her anyway. I could still use her power, even if she didn't want me to, thanks to Auntie's potion. With that spell that whore cast on mommy I couldn't hurt her family directly without killing mommy.

Although with as mean as mommy has been to me....maybe she deserved it.

Damien's POV

The mating fever was getting worse. Either that, or it was just the fact that I was finally allowed to touch her the way I've wanted to for years now. Before, I could only hug her for brief moments, or pat her on her head. Now...now I could wrap her up and crush her to me, hold her for as long as I wanted. Zane had taken full advantage of touching Xena.

It had taken the very strong reminder that their were children present to keep him from trying to mate with her, and the promise of letting him out with her later tonight. They deserved their time. Watching how beautiful and strong she was in her Lycan form had us both on edge, we had to wrap her up in our arms and pull her back against our chest.

Hiding our obvious arousal against her, but feeling her so close to me like this has made the need to mate with her reaching up to new, almost unbearable heights. Then Cathel's "Wow!" had made me start an internal mantra, 'Pups are here, pups are here that became a necessity, when my mate knelt down so Cathel could touch her 'hair'.

'Goddess' she was beautiful in all her forms. When she stood back up, a sudden unstoppable urge had me running my own claws through her 'hair'. (This novel will be daily updaed at)It felt soft against the pads of my claws, the texture was amazing. Wrapping my arms around her, nuzzling my muzzle into her neck, taking in her sent and letting out a growl of appreciation I couldn't suppress, had her saying to me "There are pups present my darling." 3

Letting out another growl I promise her "Tonight mate, you will be all mine." The scent of her arousal exploded, and she let out a whimper that had me wanting to take off with her to the nearest private space available, and have her in every way possible. Zane was nearly howling for it. Then another one of her siblings spoke up "What about your Kitsune form?"

"*Clothes.*" I reminded my mate quickly through out mind link.

She nods her understanding, then addresses Asher who had spoken "Shield your eyes for a moment boys." she said in a growly voice, she picked her clothes up from the ground, and I mine. I transform back and put on my shorts and shirt. Alora transforms into her Kitsune form and puts on her shorts

and tank top, leaving off her undergarments. 2

She was just as tall as me in this form, and she was still just as deliciously sexy. I wanted to pet her long fluffy tail and rub her soft looking ears. Lick every inch of her skin to find out if it tasted as good as it smelled and looked. A dark caramel color promising sweetness, with the scent of spicy cinnamon

and apples underneath. She sparkled, she was truly my Starlight.

"Starlight." my voice was a growl of need and emotion.

She looks up at me with those large bright violet mercury rimmed eyes. I reach up touching her cheek. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I can touch her now, and not be called a pervert for it. She was my mate, and the five year age gap was no longer as daunting, now that she was eighteen.

Reincarnated mates don't always get reborn at the same time. Knowing we had always been meant to be together eased my emotional struggle over my attraction to her when she was just a teen. Everything made sense now. She was truly my everything, and with that thought in mind, I bring her to me in a soul searing kiss.

I kept kissing her for a moment, lingering, not wanting to leave her mouth and her delicious taste. Pulling back I lean my forehead against hers, against her crown, and look into her eyes. Trying to calm my ragged breathing. "I love you my Starlight." I tell her in a husky growl.

She smiles at me, it's so bright and filled with so much emotion, "I love you to my darling." she says in a voice that jingles with thousands of tiny bells. The sound cleansing. O

Hearing her returned declaration was all I needed to hold me till tonight. Tonight we would be alone, and we would be able to revel in each other to our hearts content. At the moment though...I had to share my mate with her family.

This family though...I didn't mind. They've already showed their solidarity and loyalty to Alora, her sister was now a pack mate. Her brothers genuinely cared about her, this was good for her, she needed this.

My heart warmed as she smiled at the complements she received from her siblings, at how beautiful she was in this form. They all wanted to see what she could do, and I could feel my mates desire to spar.

Over to the side, Victor was talking to Jaxon. Jaxon was giving him a lust filled look, and said something that made Victor smile at him, then kiss him fiercely. He turns around and looks at my Starlight. "Want to spar?" he asks her.

Her immense excitement came through the bond, and I couldn't help but chuckle at her as she jumps a little in place. Then she stops "But you'll have to take in blood if we train." she said in a sad tone.

Then Victor looks at his mate and smiles carnally. "Don't worry about that, my mate has agreed to donate his blood to me."