

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 91

/ [Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 91

Damien's POV con'd

Watching the way Victor was looking at his mate, made me wonder what it would be like to donate blood to my Starlight. How would it feel to have her take what she needs from me that way?

A shiver of pure desire burned through me going straight into my already aching cock, causing me to leak even more. I would need to find a way to get us alone time before dinner. I needed my mate badly, and this need had no plans to leave me anytime soon.

Her and Victor's Kitsune got their swords. They were putting them on when Cathel asked his question "If Alora's Kitsune form is named Starlight, what is yours called?" his tone full of curiosity.

Victor had looked at the boy a moment before replying "Moon." In a deep chiming voice. (This novel will be daily updaed at)"This form is named Moon." The little boy gazed in excitement up at his towering form. O

Starlight and Moon move to where they had trained earlier, getting in the same spots. All of us having learned our lesson earlier stood far away from the two combatants. Just as before they coated their

- swords in magic. Then in a large body sized circle behind them, were balls of lightning filled fire in their powers colors placed in regular intervals. The Sky above us darkened with lightning filled storm clouds, almost making it as dark as night.

The wind started to swirl noticeably around their bare clawed feet, their power a circle of fire around their ankles, wrists and tails. I feel the charge in the air the strength of their power building "Barrier spell." I said aloud.

"What did you say?" Bella asked me, she was standing next to Kass, both were on my left with their mates behind them. Alora's brothers to my right, Xander, Beatrice, Darien and Serenity standing behind them.

"We need a barrier spell, now." I tell her, my tone sharp with the urgency I was feeling watching the power build, the wind now swirling in wide circles around the two posed fighters.

Kass looks back at the battle ground, she gasps "Oh shit." then she pulls herself together quickly "Bella, Asher, Nathen, Four point Barrier Spell Now!" Her tone sharp with her order, the urgency underneath making them move fast.

They moved in front of us all. Kass was to Bella's left with me back behind and between them. Asher moved to Kass's left back a bit, Nathen Directly opposite of him to Bella's right. "All of you, behind us now." Commanded Kass in a no nonsense tone.

Then Kian and Galen move directly behind their mates, Xander and Beatrice move to my left with Cathel in front of them, Darien and Serenity moved to my right with Alora's twin brothers Bryce and Daniel in front of them. With Nathen, and Asher standing far enough to the left and right of Kass and Bella that we were all able to clearly see the battle. (2)

Then just as I see Starlight and Moon move their swords with the barest of movements, Kass, Bella, Asher and Nathen say a quick spell in unison raising a large barrier. Then we all watch Starlight and Moon come together in a clash of amazing power, the crack was so loud it left my ears ringing. The ground shook around us and the sky lit up with lightning strikes. (4)

The power dispersed in a wave of fire and lightning charged streaks, slamming into the barrier, traveling up to discharge further up in the air. Without the barrier they would have been unintentional injuries.

I had forgotten that we had been standing in front of one of the entering doors to the arena until I heard the "Oh my." gasped behind me in my mothers voice.

Looking away from the epic battle for a second, Starlight and Moon having jumped back and away from each other after their first powerful blow, and see that my Mother, Father, Master Brock and Master Sam had come to watch the Battle.

They were standing behind us and the barrier fortunately, because when I turned back it was to see Starlight and Moon coming together in more beautifully flowing and elegant clashes off their swords.

They came together in blows over and over again, the power of their strikes loud and ground shaking. The Barrier taking repeated hits with every blow. They were no longer touching the ground, instead they were fighting in the air. The fire around their ankles seemed to be providing this ability. (This novel will be daily updaed at)They were coming together in spinning movements of swords and kicks. 2

At one point Starlight landed a kick to Moon's chest that had him spinning back to the ground to roll a few times before jumping up and coming to a sliding stop on his feet. Getting a running start on the ground he jumps up and his swords meet Starlight's in such a powerful blow, the power dispersed, starts to a crack at the top of the barrier. This fight would not be able to go on for much longer. (2)

They were only able to get in a few more blows when Master Brock, looking at the barrier, called a halt to their fun. They had only been able to spar for a good twenty minutes, but I could also see the damage the training arena had taken

from the dispersing power. We would need specially spelled materials to reinforce this training ring, if we were going to have more battles like this here. O

"The Heartsong Mansion Battle Grounds were built with specially spelled materials in it's construction thousands of years ago, the Mansion and the houses on the ground too for that matter." said Master Brock while looking around at the damage. "This one however was not, not only because it's only a few hundred years old, but we've never had Vampire Werewolf Hybrids train in this one." he tells us.

"We were coming out here to tell you that the arena might not hold up to their training with magic." My father tells us.

I'm feeling a little guilty. "That's ok." said Bryce, and we all look at him and Daniel, they were grinning brightly.

"We're Material Spell Craftsmen Masters." said Daniel, catching everyone by surprise.

"If your wondering how." said Asher "It's because these two were extremely talented in material spells from a very young age, like two." leaving us all staring a bit.

My father recovers quicker than my mother, which surprised me, maybe it was all the shocks to her

system she's had the last few days, to much stress on my mother. I didn't like it. 3

I would have to send her on a weekend get away. Maybe we'll have time before Alora's heat. I can send her, her sister, Bella, Serenity, and looking at Master Sam, her too, with my mother on a girls Spa and shopping weekend or day trip.

Ladies were supposed to like those kinds of things, and I'm sure Alora never got to experience that. I'll talk to my father, and the other males about it, talk them into a day and maybe a night without their

mates.

So they can go be pampered like the Queens and princesses they should be treated like. Father is looking at the two boy's, returning their smiles. I could tell he and mom already adored Alora's siblings and Bella.

I liked that, it meant Alora was in for a lot of love, and family involved events in the future. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Ones I will gladly drag her to so she could enjoy them, and I could enjoy watching her happiness. O

"Well do you two have a business?" My father asks them.

"Yes" they said together.

*These two have actually already graduated high school, and the Academy." said Asher. "The only reason Kass and Bella were still in the Academy till recently, is because they want to become Council Witches, and had a tone of extra schooling compared to the rest of us. I only graduated last year and am still looking for a position in a University as a Supernatural History Teacher."

"I graduated with him with my Masters in Supernatural Law." said Nathen "I can either teach or

t I would like to teach it for now." he tells us. 2

"I still haven't decided what I really want to do yet." said Cathel sadly. "I graduated high school, and I've done the basics at the Academy."

"You also studied art, photography and have also taken creative writing." Nathen said, making Cathel blush.

"I'm still learning." Cathel mumbles.

"You know you can be anything you want to be, and we'll be behind you one hundred percent." said Kass to Cathel in a soft tone.

"Unless it's pure evil, and then it'll depend on the why and what for." said Asher in a dry tone making the others laugh.

Starlight and Moon, having tucked their power back away and sheathed their swords, walked over during the conversation, standing near the group. Starlight looks up at me and smiles. I can feel how truly happy and content my mate was right now through our bond. I felt truly lucky to have been tied to this female through eternity.

She walks towards me and fades back to Alora, walking into my arms her hands on my chest, looking

up at me. My eyes locked on her gaze I lean down and kiss her deeply. My mother clears her throat just as I get a moan of desire from my mate. Damn it! Alora and I pull apart and look at each other, breathing heavily.

"I think showers and some freshening up before dinner is in order ladies and gentlemen, you will have two hours." she said. "I'll take our visitors to their rooms while you all run along." she said to all the newly mated pairs, making a shoo-ing motion at us, getting laughs and giggles from everyone. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Grateful for my mother's intervention, for once. I grab Alora's hand and make a hast back to the Pack House. 2)

I had two hours Alone with my mate...and I wasn't going to waste one second of them.

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Chapter 92

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

Chapter 92

Alora's POV

I waived 'bye' at my new siblings as my mate urged us back to the Pack House. I could feel his want of me, and it only raised my own want of him, burning me up inside with my own desire. The Luna had it all in hand, as my sister and Bella were currently being carted off by their own mates too. The Luna had given us two hours, and the newly mated couples were not going to be wasting *any* of that time.

I heard the Luna giggle in amusement as Damien had us practically in a run. (This novel will be daily updtaed at)Not that I minded, the sooner we got back to my room, the faster I could have him. With that thought in mind. I get out of his hold on my wrist, and start running ahead of him. I knew what I was doing, and it was going to drive him and his wolf wild. I was giving them a challenge.

"Catch me if you can." In a husky 'come and get me bad boy' tone. The loud growl he nearly roared out let me know one thing.....challenge accepted.

With a jump, and a squealing giggle, I run faster. I can hear him and feel him just the barest of seconds behind me. Dashing across the courtyard and through the, fortunately open, kitchen patio doors, through the kitchen, down the hallway, up the stairs. He was gaining now, his legs longer then mine, I tried to move faster, I got to the landing at the top of the stairs when he caught me.

He scooped me up, tossed me over his shoulder and kept running...to his rooms. He slammed the door shut, quickly flipping the lock into place the second we were behind his door. Then with me still on his shoulder, he swiftly crosses his large sitting room to his large bedroom and tosses me in the center of his king sized bed. He stood over me, his eyes glowing, his shoulders rising and falling with his harsh breathing, and it set me on fire.

My nipples were hardened to painful peaks, my clit throbbed, my core was slick with hot fluid, (This novel will be daily updtaed at)the fluid already starting to coat my thighs. I raise up on my elbows and he growls, my gaze is locked onto his as I get up onto my knees. I pause a moment in that position, then I quickly take off my top, getting a longer deeper growl. Keeping his gaze locked to mine, I slowly get off the bed, standing in front of him I let my shorts drop to the floor.

Standing naked in front of my growling mate, I could smell his arousal, and through the bond, I could feel his intense desire. I come closer and he growls, I step close enough to tug his shirt, he moves fast all of a sudden, and whips the shirt up over his head. I touch the top of his shorts, and he strips them off as well, allowing his fully engorged cock to spring out, a stream of his own fluid leaking from his tip. I licked my lips, wanting to taste him.

Looking back up I meet his glowing gaze again, and drop to my knees in front of him. He freezes, like he couldn't believe what I was doing, when I flicked my tongue over his tip, tasting his delicious maleness, he let out a deep growling moan. Taking the tip into my mouth I suckle a little, getting more noises of pleasure out of him. His taste and the feeling of the pleasure it gave him has made me even wetter if possible, my core was pulsing with need. But I wanted to taste more of him first.

Grabbing him by the base and using my other hand to cup his balls I put my mouth on him till I meet my hand, wiggling my tongue against his cock as I did so. He tossed his head back, and lets out a long and loud growling groan as his hips jerked forward. I pull him out of my mouth, licking my tongue around his tip before drawing it back in, his breathing hitching in between growling moans and groans.

He has one hand gripping my shoulder and another gripping my hair, I suck harder and feel his grip tighten. Then I bob up and down a few times slowly, sucking hard, licking his cock as I do, his hips jerking. Suddenly he pulls me off grips me under my arms, lifts me up and tosses me on the bed, his growled "My turn." making me breathless and needy for his attention.

With his glowing eyes on me he jumps on the bed, with his large hot hands on my thighs, he pushes my legs apart and puts his mouth on me. I threw my head back and cried out in pleasure, those cries then alternated with long deep moans. (This novel will be daily updated at) He sucked my clit into his mouth, then he starts to lick me slit to clit, stabbing inside my core occasionally, mimicking the movement of his cock going in and out of me.

He drives me up and over, I scream my pleasure as it bursts behind my eyes and my hot fluids gush out to cover his chin. He wipes his face on each thigh before crawling up me, his eyes meeting my pleasure filled gaze, he grips my thighs on either side of his hips and notched his cock at my entrance. I gasp at the feeling, still meeting my gaze he slams himself to the hilt into my still throbbing core, causing another orgasm. I scream as I come, the pleasure not stopping, not going away.

He was thrusting swiftly in and out, hilt to tip, over and over, driving me up and crashing into that precipice twice more before he leans down and kisses me deeply, thrusting his tongue into my mouth as he kept moving so deep. It built in a roaring wave, then suddenly it was slamming into us, ripping his mouth from mine he roars out and comes as my core slams tight around him with the force of my orgasm.

Milking jet after jet of his hot seed into my womb, causing another wave of pleasure that had me whimpering. Finally it passes enough for him to pull out and crash down next to me, he reaches out and despite our harsh breathing clutches me close. We stay like that, coming down from that incredibly intense high. My nerves were still buzzing, a happy, completely satisfied, floating feeling.

After our breathing calms down he brings my mouth to his, kissing me, while petting me with his hands. I start rubbing his chest with my hands, getting a deep rumble of pleasure from him. I wanted more, I couldn't help it, he was my mate, and everything about him just did it for me. He moves his mouth away from mine, nibbling and kissing along my chin to my mark.

He licks and nibbles at my neck, driving my desire up higher, my core pulses. Then he nibbles down my collar bone, over my breast to my nipple, causing me to moan loudly in pleasure. He sucks in my nipple and with his other hand starts to squeeze and massage the other breast, occasionally pinching it's nipple and pulling enough to cause a streak of electricity to go straight to my clit.

He suckles on the one breast before switching his hand and mouth to the opposite breast. Then he

starts all over, causing a gush of fluid to come out of my core. After a moment he lifts up then rolls us over. I'm now on top and he's seating my core onto his cock. He goes in deeper this way, the shock of pleasure zings through me, causing me to wiggle my hips. He grips my hips and starts to move me up

pleasure zings through me, causing me to wiggle my hips. He grips my hips and starts to move me up and down on his cock, causing me to moan in pleasure as it built.

He starts to go faster, and harder, thrusting his hips up into me as I come down on him. He reaches down with one hand, and starts to play with my clit, driving me up higher, faster. I'm gasping and groaning and moaning. Then he presses down hard on my clit as he drives himself up to the hilt and I throw my head back and scream in release. I feel him jerk with his release, as he once again, coated my walls with jet after jet of his hot seed.

I collapse on his heaving chest after, just staying there, he had one arm around my waist, keeping me snug against him, his other hand was rubbing over my head and down my back, petting my hair, with the occasional kiss to the top of my head as we calmed down again. We stay there for awhile, it felt so good,(This novel will be daily updaed at) I felt so complete.

- I feel like I had been drifting in a haze of satisfied pleasure for awhile, when he asks me a question.
"What would it do for you, if you were to take my blood?"

I sit up and look down into his eyes, curious. "I don't know, why?" my tone soft and loving, my voice husky from the pleasure we had together.

"I was wondering what it would feel like to have you take my blood." he tells me. A wave of hot desire starts to burn through me.

"Why don't we find out." I tell him and lean down to kiss him, felling his softening cock, stiffening again to it's full length inside of me.

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 93

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

Chapter 93

Damien's POV

I couldn't get enough of her, she kissed me as I stiffened inside her again. I couldn't keep my hips still, thrusting up into her tight hot wet core. Each thrust sending shocks of pleasure up my spine, her moans and sounds of pleasure making my balls tighten again. I start moving faster, thrusting deep, feeling her tighten and more of her hot honey coat her walls. Just as we were about to go over Alora moves her mouth to my neck and bites down.

As she bites her walls clamp even tighter, strangling my cock till I had no choice but to come, the pleasure I was feeling intensified, building higher and higher. Each pull of her mouth at my neck, sent another shock of pleasure that would start at the base of my head, go straight down my spine and into my toes, causing another jet of hot seed to spurt into her womb, her core would then flutter and clamp down, pulsing and gushing more of her hot honey over me. 2

Over and over again this went on, until I was absolutely spent, and could finally pull out. I clutch at Alora as she licks the bite she put on my neck before relaxing against me laying her head down on my chest. "Goddess that felt good." I tell her in a husky growly voice. (This novel will be daily updaed at)She rubs her face against me and lets out a pleased moan of agreement. We rest like that for a while, just touching, I felt wrapped in a warm glow of satisfaction.

Sitting up, shifting her side ways into my lap as I do, I scoot us to the edge of the bed, then holding her in my arms I get up and carrier her into the bathroom. I stand her next to the shower door as I open it and set the shower heads to a certain temperature. The very large shower stall quickly fills up with steam as the water reached its set temperature, I pull Alora into the shower with me. 3

She's looking up at me, with a soft loving, and satisfied smile on her face. I can't help but smile back, feeling pride in my part in providing that smile. "I love you my Starlight." I tell her softly in a husky voice.

"I love you too my darling." she says, then stands on tip toe and kisses me. I don't even hesitate to kiss her back, losing myself in her hot mouth for a moment. I pull

away and look into her eyes for a moment, reveling in being here with her like this. I reach for the coconut shampoo she favors and start to wash her hair, she had so much of it. 2

I massaged her scalp, enjoying when her wet body melted against mine and she let out a small moan. Once the lather was done and I was satisfied the shampoo had nourished all of her hair, I start to rinse it out. Running my hands through her hair as I rinsed the rich lather from her beautiful locks. Once done with that I get a poof and put a healthy dollop of her favorite coconut body wash on it. I would pass over a patch of skin with the poof and rub my other hand over the spot after. 2

I took special pleasure in soaping and washing every part of her, feeling her skin under my hands, watching and hearing how it stirred her up. Her sent getting stronger. Rinsing her off was another pleasure that I used my hands to do. The wash leaving behind soft nourished skin. I reach for her favorite coconut conditioner, and I start to work liberal amounts to her lengths. Working it in root to tip, giving her scalp another massage, with her breasts pressed against my chest I could feel her hard

My cock had already let me know it was ready for another round, but I was enjoying pampering my mate. Pampering her had it's own kind of pleasure for me. The pride I felt being able to do something as simple as this for my mate was immense. Her noises of pleasure had been music to my ears. I have her sit on the shower stool while I wash up real quick. (1)

Once done I stand her back up against me as I rinsed the conditioner out of her hair. (This novel will be daily updaed at)Once she is rinsed off, she looks up at me her gaze meeting mine I lean down to kiss her. The kiss is electric, sending fire through my veins, I deepen the kiss and she moans, shifting against me. I walk her back until the wall stops her. Her hands that were rubbing my chest move down, her fingers brushing over my abs. I let out a groan when she grips my cock.

I reach down with one hand to make sure she's ready, she moans while my fingers explored her. Finding her wet and juicy I lift her by her hips and bring her down on my cock as she wraps those long legs around my waist. We both gasp and moan into each others mouths. It was a slow build at first, the pleasure like a rolling summer storm.

I start to move faster and harder, driving deep, gaining cries and moans of pleasure as my reward. Then I feel it, that tension that lets me know she's almost there, and I feel it tingle inside my balls, they tighten painfully in preparation. Pulling away from her mouth I meet her pleasure hazed gaze and say "I love you." before slamming deep.

She screams " I love you!" as her body clamps down around mine and her orgasm rips through her, taking me right over the edge with her into pure bliss. It takes me a moment after to catch my breath, I barely kept from falling to the floor with that last one. Regaining my strength, I rinse us off again and turn of the shower. 2

The bathroom had heated floors so it was still pleasant to step out of the glass enclosure to the rest of the bathroom. I grab a towel and wrap it around Alora before drying myself off and wrapping it around my hips. Then I grab another and start to dry Alora's hair, getting as much water as I could out with the towel. Then I gently rub the rest of her limbs dry, leaving the towel wrapped around her torso in place.

Sitting her at the little vanity in my double sink bathroom cabinet, I grab a hair dryer and brush and start drying her hair. I had made sure to have a couple of things I knew she would like stored in my bathroom, I had refused to think upon that impulse. The hair brush and blow dryer were mine, mother said if I was going to have long hair, I needed to take care of it properly. They came in handy now, because I can use them to take care of my mate.

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Even though every time I tried to picture my future mate, the only person who ever came to mind, had been Alora. She was who I had always wanted as my mate. To actually have her as my mate was a blessing I would continue to enjoy.

With her hair dry I stand her up to face me and I kiss her softly on the lips. "Goddess I can't get over how lucky I am to have you." I tell her, my voice was husky with emotion.

She smiles at me, tears shine at the corners "I can't tell you how many times I told myself not to dream, not to hope, that it would be you." she said softly. "I'm so glad it was, I've loved you for so long." she says.

long." she says.

I grab her up and kiss her fiercely. I kissed her for a long moment, savoring her. Breaking the kiss I look at her, my palm cradling one cheek. Smiling at her. "We need to get ready for dinner my Starlight." as I looked at her, I knew the sun must have set, because her hair now twinkled with thousands of stars, and her crown and bracers were in their physical form.

She smiled. "Okay, but I need to get clothes out of my room." (This novel will be daily updated at) I think a moment, I don't want to be away from her for even a second right now. I was away for five years already.

But I didn't want to be too clingy and suffocate her, so I kissed her lips once more, and with a towel around my waist, I walk her to her room. At her door I pull her to me and kiss her again, I just couldn't get enough of her and her taste was addicting. "I'll be back after I'm dressed, I want to walk with you down to dinner, if that's all right with you?" I say and ask in a husky voice.

Her eyes glowing as she looks up at me, a smile on her face, she says "I'd love to walk down with you." then she frowns slightly. "Do you know if we should dress casually, nice or dressy?" she asks me.

I smile looking at her "As this is technically just a family gathering, I believe you should wear whatever you are comfortable in." I kiss her one last time before returning to my room to dress. I grab a red wide crew neck t-shirt and a pair of form fitting black jeans. I wasn't going to bother with shoes. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I blow dry my hair and brush it. The collar of my shirt exposed my mates mark on my neck, I can't help but smile in pleasure as I look at it. The mark declared that I belonged to Alora, and I always would.

I felt so much peace and satisfaction in knowing that, and I would make sure I always deserved this spot at her side. 2

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 94

[/ Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 94

Alora's POV

Once in my room, I made it to the bed before I collapsed on it. The power from Damien's blood was coursing through me, elevating my power to an extreme height. I could probably set the volcano off and destroy the Moon Mountain range while I was at it. (2)

"Goddess" I gasp out, trying to absorb it, but doing that would take to long. Xena and Selina were feeling the overdose of power too. Well now we knew what blood from Damien would do, and I hadn't taken that much at all.

'Our mate is really powerful' Selena gasped out, a moan followed as she tried to absorb a portion of the power. It wasn't painful, far from it.

"How are we going to absorb this much power?" asked Xena with a gasp, her tone having a bit of a whine to it.

"I don't know." I tell them.

Putting my hands on my face I freeze, lifting my hands I look at the rings. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I look for the box they came in, the Luna had said she would put it in here for me when we all headed back out to the arena after lunch.

I didn't have to look long, it was on the bedside table, picking it up and looking at it, I tell them "I have an idea." They were seeing what I was holding and I could feel their hopeful excitement.

I open up the box and lift the cushion. There in neat flowing script, was the instructions for the rings, and a little note for me, from Queen Stephanie. I read...

*Dear Alora,

I know you don't know me, but I am your fathers mate. I can't wait to finally meet you in person soon. I regret we could not be in your life these last eighteen years. I wish I could have wrapped you in the same love and care we have shown our other children all this time. I hope this gift will serve you well, and protect you and your future generations when needed. I look forward to showing you the love you so very much deserve from us. I want you to be able to call me Mom and for you to allow me to call you daughter. You already so special to us. See you soon Alora.

Stephanie*

I teared up at seeing this note from my dad's mate. Her being his mate made her my step mom, and without even meeting her, she's already proven to be more of a mother to me then my own birth mother. 2

She already knew about why my mother had rejected me as her pup, and Stephanie still wanted me, my real father still wanted me, my siblings wanted me, and my mate wanted me.

I was overflowing with emotions on top of the power. With a smile, I wipe the tears I had shed at being wanted, and I ready myself to use the rings. I would store the overflow of power Damien's blood brought to me in them. O

I sit in a meditative position on my bed and enter our 'space' it was night in our 'space' too. All three of us were sitting next to the willow in a triangle formation facing each other. We grab each others hands, connected, we focus on channeling the power into the rings.

It was a lot of power, so it took us a moment to put it all in there, then we store our own excess power into it, just enough without weakening ourselves.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) Able to breath and feeling 'normal' again I open my eyes, and jump up with a startled scream and fall off the other side of the bed onto the floor. O

Laughing, Damien comes around the bed and helps me off the floor. "Sorry mate, I didn't mean to scare you, are you all right?" he asks me. I rub my bottom and glare at him a little.

"I was not expecting to open my eyes and find you sitting there staring at me, when did you get in here?" I ask him. I was still in the towel, although how it was still on after all that movement, I didn't know.

Still smiling at me, he takes over rubbing my bottom as he draws me to his chest. "I was in here in time to witness the light show as you put power into the rings." he tells me. "How much power did you put in it, because that took some time." he says, he looks a little worried.

I smile at him, reach back and remove his hand from my bottom that was now squeezing and massaging the cheek. "You my darling are a very powerful wolf, I stored all the excess power I got from drinking your blood and my own excess magic as well." I tell him "I made sure not to weaken myself though, don't want to be defenseless." I go up on my tip toes and kiss his lips in a fast peck. "Now I'll get dressed."

I walk over to the dresser in my room and grab out a lavender tank with a built in shelf bra that was more for keeping my nipples from showing than actual support, and a pair of short light blue denim shorts. I slip the shorts on under the towel, then I drop the towel, my mate lets out a growl of appreciation as I do, and pull on the tank. Damien comes over and helps pull my hair out of the tank as I tug it in place. Dressed I turned around to face his intense gaze with my soft one. 3

He leans down and kisses me, lingering for a moment before pulling away. "Ready?" he asks, his voice husky.

"Yes, lets go down." was my reply.

He holds out his hand and I take it. As we walk out the door I noticed he too was barefoot. It wasn't unusual for Werewolves to walk around without shoes if they were not required. Werewolves liked to be able to shift quickly, and certain clothes and shoes was one more thing we had to take off to do that or shred them in our change.(This novel will be daily updaed at)

Walking down the stairs I can here some of the guests are already here and down stairs, judging by the amount of noise coming from the kitchen area. We walk in and instantly have everyone's attention, including the beautiful female standing next to Maximus. 2

She looked like a female version of Victor, only her hair had a thick dark gray strip of hair down one side. Her eyes were white with red rims, she was tall, and elegant, almost aristocratic.

She smiles when she see's me and walks over. "Greeting Clan Alpha and my Princess." she says in a musical chime of a voice. "My name is Freya Heartsong Bloodmoon" (

"Greeting Freya Bloodmoon, I'm glad to meet the mother to my Gamma and a Clan member." I tell her, genuinely glad to meet her.

"My son, mate and the Pack Alpha and Luna have told me some about you. I believe it would be best to have several allies at the banquet tomorrow, and it would be and honor if I and my mate could be one of them." she says. 3

"I would be grateful and honored to have you and your mate stand with me." I tell her, my tone held relief and my gratitude that this lady was already accepting me.

I know I shouldn't expect rejection from everyone I meet, I even had several adult Pack members who always accepted me. Unfortunately, all the years of those people rejecting me and abusing me, treating me like a slave and a mistake, had left a very large mark, that would take a while to heal. O

"I would like it if everyone here would attend." I tell them and I looked at the Luna and Alpha to see if that would be okay. They smile and nodded their assurance that it was. Smiling I look at everyone and ask "Will you all attend as well?"

I got a few smiles and nods and a few said "I would be honored to attend." Damien wrapped his arms around me from behind, pulling my back to his chest and then kissed the top of my head, I look up and meet his gaze, smiling. He smiles and gives me a quick but firm kiss. I look back at everyone, there were a lot of knowing smiles on the adults faces, and the newly mated wolves.

They were all giving or receiving some kind of affectionate gesture from or to their own mates. Everyone was already in here, Damien and I had been the last ones to arrive.

My brothers, Kass and Bella, along with my Enforcers come over to stand in front of us. I smile at them "So, how is Dad going to react to you coming to visit me and then finding your mate?" I asked her.

She smiles and thinks a moment. "I think it'll take him a moment to get over it, he'll also be happy you have found a second chance mate." she says.

"I hear a but somewhere in there." I tell her.

She laughs (This novel will be daily updaed at)"Oh there is a but, the but was that I think our mates however will be receiving interrogations by our father.... The King of all Vampires." she laughed and I can't help but laugh too as I catch the apprehensive look on Kian's face.

Galen is smiling and laughs a little at his brother, until Bella says. "He'll also interrogate you to Galen." causing his smile to drop and his expression to match his brothers. O

I look up at Damien and he's got a wry half smile on his face, he looks down at me, the smile reaching the other side of his mouth now, his look soft. "I'll go through the fires of hell for you my Starlight, so

I will happily face your fathers interrogation." I smile at my mate. Happy that the Goddess blessed me with such a strong honorable male.

He leans down and kisses me, my brothers chorused awes making me giggle as we separate.