

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 95

[/ Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 95

Damien's POV

as

I watched my mate as she visited with her family, new Clan members and their families. She was smiling and I could feel how happy she was at the moment. This was a vast improvement, over what she had been forced to endure all of her life before now. I want to give her more of these kinds of experiences. I look across the room and see Matt standing near Darien and Serenity.

Matt was looking at Alora with a sad smile on his face. I didn't know what it meant, the only way to

find out was to ask. I look back to assure myself my mate was okay, then walked over to Matt. His looks up at me and his expression turned cautious. Then a contemplative look comes to his face and what he says next surprised me a little "You know, it makes sense that your the one she was always meant to be with."

"Why do you say that?" I asked him, truly curious.

"You were always taking care of her before you left for the University" he replied

"You rejected her because of a spell, and after finding out about that, your willing to accept my claim of Alora?" I asked him.

"Because only someone as strong as you could stand by her side." he tells me in a "mater of fact" tone. "I also believe the only reason we were fated together, was because the Goddess needed a way to break the spell on Alora, and being as I was also trapped under a spell, was convenient." he says "I'll wait for my second chance to come along, and I'll make sure she knows she's loved and appreciated." he tells me

I nod, I was glad to see the positive changes in him, the real Matt was now showing. "I see you've accepted the position as my brothers Beta, I'm glad." I tell him.

"I am too, I'm going to be training with Master Brock so I can get up to the power level I'm supposed to be at." he says, this news made me happy. Sarah had reeked to much havoc on her Pack members, my Alora especially.

"We should all be training together so we can all improve, Darien will be taking over as Clan Alpha of the Moonstars, and I will become Pack Alpha. Training

together will allow us to know how to work together to better defeat an enemy.” I say to him.

I didn’t realize I had everyone’s attention until Master Brock said “Well look at you, all grown up and making good decisions for the future of this pack.” he said in a wry tone.

My father said “Let me know what you need to make this happen Brock.”

“Well for starters, I think until we can get the training arena here fixed and reinforced, we’ll need to train at the Heartsong Training Arena.” he said

“Bryce and Daniel told me they’ll have it fixed and reinforced in four weeks, they’ve already ordered

the materials and scheduled the contractors.” he told Brock, surprising me at how fast this was already moving along. O

“We should also hire a Battle Training Witch, for all our Witch Hybrids and Witch mates.” Brock tells my Father

“Aunt Bulma is a Battle Training Witch.” said Nathen.

“She has been complaining about being board where she is a lot lately.” added Bella

“She said it rains all the time and she still hasn’t found a mate.” said Kass 2

“And she’s a tribrid.” said Cathel

“Tribrid?” my father asked

“Aunt Bulma is actually our second cousin, but we call her Aunt because she and mom are like Kass and Bella, basically sisters and born in the same year.” says Asher.

“And her mom, both our moms actual Aunt, is mated to two mates, a Vampire from the Kyoto Dragonblood Clan and a Wolf from the Baltic Sea Pack.” said Bella

“When they mated their separate DNA, or sperm, combined into one, inside the egg, creating a tribrid.” said Kass

“In a human pregnancy, when two sperm enter an egg, it will split resulting in two embryos, the mother birthing twins. In a fated triad, the sperm will fuse into one inside the egg, resulting in a tribrid if the parents are of a different species. This

will happen every time a fated triad mates.” explained my mate, getting her stares of amazement. 2

She blushes and says “I took Supernatural Biology as a minor at the University, I’ve got my masters in it, but not a doctorates.” she says in a shy tone. 2

My mate had moved to stand next to me during mine and Matts conversation, so I reached out and wrapped my arm around her waist drawing her to my side, tucking her under my shoulder. She wraps her arms around my waist and looks up at me, I smile down and say “You are a brilliant female mate, take pride in your intelligence my Starlight.” my voice rough.

ere

Her blush deepens but the smile that came to her face made her light up, it was beautiful. Matt was staring at Alora in surprise, as were a lot of the others. They didn’t know about her extensive education, as I did, but they would learn. I’m brought back to the discussion when my father asks.. “Will she be willing to come here if we invited her?”

“She would if we asked for sure.” said Cathel excitedly “She loves us.”

“If you want I can call her and ask, if anything I’m sure she would like an excuse to move closer to mom.” said Kass. 2

“That would be wonderful, if you’ll extend the job offer to her for me I would be grateful.” my father tells Kass, smiling at her.

Kass blushes “I’ll get right on it.” she says, taking out her phone and sending a quick message, I was assuming it was to this Aunt Bulma. 2

After that everyone was getting involved in other conversations, looking down at my mate “It’s seems we’ll be hosting the training session in our new home.” I tell her.

She giggles “It seems we will, and we haven’t even moved it yet.” she says, I chuckle at that. 3

Then mom announced the food was ready. Mom had it set up in a buffet style, saying this way everyone can eat and mingle at the same time. She wanted everyone to get along, as we were all connected in one way or another now. This was a time to strengthen bonds and ties to the new members in each others families.

“Tomorrow, I want you to go with my mother and shop for a dress to wear to the banquet.” I tell my mate.

“Do you have a color you would prefer?” she asks me.

I think about it for a moment, "Either something silver or purple, they look amazing against your skin." I tell her, running a finger under one of her tops straps.

She smiles "I'll see what we can find, will you be wearing a suit?" she asks me.

I think of my black dress slacks, and the button down silk shirt in a deep red with long sleeves I had, and my black dress shoes. "I have something, it's not exactly a suit, but it'll be in dress code." I tell her, giving her a squeeze, she smiles up at me.
2

"Come on, let's go mingle with people." I tell her, she nods, keeping her at my side, we went and talked to the others at the dinner. At one point we stopped and loaded plates with food and carried our drinks out onto the kitchen patio, where the gathering had spilled out. We sit at one of the tables to eat, her brothers, sister, Bella and their mates coming and sitting with us for a while.

Alora was enjoying her night, and I was enjoying her joy. This was what my mate would have from now on, she would never have to go back to those people.

"Our mate is happy" said Zane.

"Yes she is." I tell him.

"I want to run with Xena after dinner" he tells me 2

"Alright, I will ask her" I say.

"Mate." I say to get her attention, when she looks up at me, I ask "How would you feel about a run after dinner, Zane is missing Xena." I say.

She smiles "Xena would love a run with Zane." she says

"Okay, eat your fill my Starlight" I tell her.

After she ate, we said our good nights to everyone and walked into the forest that surrounded the

Moonstar territory. We strip and leave our clothes in a basket under a marked tree. Then we shift, letting Xena and Zane have their fun. They greet each other by circling and giving licks to each others faces, after that Xena started a game of chase, enticing Zane to catch her. And when he did finally catch her, he had his wolfy way with her. 2

After they headed back, Damien took Alora to his room for the night. 'I'll have her things moved into this room tomorrow' was his last thought before wrapping himself around Alora and falling asleep.

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 96

/ [Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 96

Alora's POV

It was cold... it was always cold down here...and dark. There was a very small glow coming from the dirt covered window on the other side of the basement. I was curled up on the damp stone floor, up against the support beam I was chained to. I could hear something dripping from somewhere. I was covered in blood and my own filth. I had been down here for so long. The last of the wounds from the recent whipping sealing shut. Then I hear a slam as the upstairs door shuts and Sarah lets out a shriek for her mother.

I start to shake, I know what's coming...she'll be coming down here soon...and she'll start on me again. More shrieking goes on upstairs before the basement door is slammed open and shut with loud bangs. Sarah stomps down the stairs and over to were I am and then kicks me in the stomach, once, twice, three times. I felt close to vomiting from the blows. I don't understand a word she's saying, I've stopped listening to her ranting a long time ago. O

I try and sit up in an effort to stop her from kicking me again, but I was weak from blood loss and lack of nutrition, they haven't feed me in days. Before I can move farther she slaps me, causing me to fall back down on the ground. She keeps slapping me, I lost count of how many slaps she gave me. Then she stops breathing heavily for a moment, she looked like a demon from hell to me, her face twisted in anger, her hands looked like they were about to claw me. (2)

Then she walks over to the table. No...no...please...Goddess....no... But my silent pleading went unanswered. She came back with her leather roll of knives. She took out one of her favorites. It was a six inch, double sided blade, a dagger really. I knew begging and pleading with her wouldn't get her to stop, it only brought Sarah pleasure. So I refuse to scream with the first cut, a deep slice down my thigh.

She looks mad that I didn't voice my pain, my blood isn't flowing as fast as she'd like either, but then...I'd already lost so much of it. She buried the dagger in my shoulder, and I have to bite back another scream as the silver sears my flesh and the blade goes out the other side. My body is trembling with the pain and blood loss. Her face twists even more as she becomes furious at my lack of response to her torture. 2

She yanks the blade out of my shoulder, I barley catch the scream of agony at that move, my entire body covered in sweat. She shrieks at me more, something about Darien, then slaps me a few more times. My lips are already split, blood

dripping from my mouth, my eyes were black. She stabs me in the other shoulder all the way through again, this time a small whimper is let out, and she smiles. (1)

I redouble my efforts not to give in to the noises again. She slices a deep gash down my arm, I want to scream so badly with the agony, but I withheld it. Sarah's smile falters and turns into an ugly snarl and she slices the other arm. There was more fiery pain, my vision was becoming fuzzy, and black dots were appearing. Another deep slice, down my other thigh. It was so painful, but I refused to scream. She slices me across the top of my breasts. More of my blood flows out to drench me in a fresh coat of it. 2

Then finally done with my resistance, stabs me deep in my stomach, twisting the knife, I couldn't hold back the scream any more as she yanked the blade out and stabbed again, twisting the blade inside me, she does it again, driving my agony higher getting more screams of pain from me. I feel large hands on both of my upper arms, they were warm, shaking me.

Finally I heard the deep male voice call out "Alora! Alora wake up! Starlight come back to me! Alora!" I could hear her pain and worry in that voice. Sarah stabs me in my thigh this time, digging deep and twisting the knife, causing another agonized scream of pain. The voice is yelling again "Alora please wake up baby, wake up, come back to me." I realized that voice wasn't supposed to be there.

It would have never been down here in this basement. Then my eyes snap open and I see Damien's worried agonized face, there were tears in his eyes, I reach a hand up and say "Damien." or I tried to anyway, my voice was hoarse and my throat hurt. My body was covered in sweat and I was shaking. My heart was racing and I felt a little weak. That's when I realize Damien had witnessed a brief look into the horror show that had been my life.

He starts to pet my hair his hand was shaking "I couldn't wake you up, you were screaming....when I touched you...I saw..." he wraps his arms around me holding me so tight and close to him, he sits up and puts me in his lap, rocking me back and forth as we calm down from the nightmare, he had to drag me back from. My mate had seen a glimpse of what Sarah had done to me that week, and all the other times I would get locked in that horrible basement. 2

"I'm sorry Damien." I tell him, upset that he had to witness that.

"Sorry? Starlight...why are you sorry?" he asked me.

"For having to see that." I tell him, my voice small.

He stiffens, then with one hand he lifts my chin, forcing me to meet his fierce gaze. "You have *nothing* to be sorry for. Nothing! You were a victim, none of that was your fault. I'm also your mate. It's my duty and honor to take care of you, in every way possible," he growls. I can feel how fiercely he believes that. He was my mate and would be there for my nightmares and the aftermath.

I let the tears come, sobbing he pulls me back into his arms. "Cry it out, don't let it poison you anymore, I'm here, and I'm not going anywhere." he tells me in a husky voice. I cried for a while, letting it all go, my head hurt and my nose was stuffy after crying for so long...but I needed it. Damien had been right. Once calm I wipe my face and Damien hands me a tissue to blow my nose with.

Looking around I see the sun has come up, it was time to get up for the day, I was going to be shopping for a dress and accessories today. I was also going to get to meet my dad in person. Smiling I look at my mate. "We need to go down for breakfast soon." I tell him. He looks at me, and I realize we're naked as he starts petting my side and his gaze starts to burn with his desire.

I look at him for a long moment "Kiss me." I demanded. He crushes me to him and kisses me fiercely, with so much passion. I'm instantly set ablaze with my own desire. I needed my mate to take away the rest of my nightmare, and feeling him love me was the best way to free me from it. His mouth moves off of mine as he kissed his way over my jaw and down my neck.

He had me on my back and was kneeling between my legs when he bit down on my neck, making me cry out in pleasure as it shot through me, causing my core to heat and slicken with my fluid. He licked the bite, then he kissed his way down to one breast, sucking and nibbling on my nipple. I cry out as the pleasure has me close to orgasm. His warm hands pushed my thighs apart, he notches his cock at my entrance, then he switches his mouth to my other breast, slamming home as he sucks in my nipple.

I scream in pleasure as he starts to take me fast and hard, thrusting deep, I push my chest up higher and move my hips against his, driving him deeper, as I'm driven to that precipice he lifts up and says "Look at me." and my eyes meet his, my gaze trapped by his as he watches while he takes us over that edge, it was so much more intense. I cry out and he roars, my core clamping down on him, his hips jerk with every jet of his hot seed inside my womb.

He collapses next to me, pulling me to him, hugging me close. All I could think for a moment was, that this was a better way to wake up than to that awful nightmare, and I was looking forward to many more mornings filled with that kind of a wake up. ?

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 97

[/ Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy](#)
Chapter 97

Damien's POV

It had been the feeling of a bone deep chill that had woken me. I hadn't been able to figure it out, at first, why I had been feeling so cold, the room was actually warm. Then Alora started to shake against me. I'd sat up to look down at her, her

entire body was covered in a fine sheen of sweat, she was shaking, and her skin cold to the touch.

This had worried me, 'how could she have been so cold?' I'd wondered. Worried I had tried to wake her...but when I put my hands on her arms...I was dragged into her nightmare...no...no not just a nightmare...it was a memory.

The memory was a blood and pain filled horror show. I watched....helpless...as my mate...drenched in blood...covered in filth...and chained to a post...was beaten...sliced up...and stabbed...over and over again....by Sarah.

Pulling myself out of the nightmare. I had grabbed Alora and shook her, calling her name, begging her to wake up. Becoming more and more distressed when she didn't...then she started to scream in agony...long drawn out pain filled screams. My heart felt like it was squeezed in a vice, I couldn't help the tears falling down my face.

Zane was going wild inside me, whining and whimpering saying "Wake her, wake our mate up!" over and over. I was begging her and I shook her a bit more, trying not to shake her to hard and hurt her.

I was getting desperate and about to call for my mother and father when she finally woke up. The relief I had felt had left me weak, but I had done my best to hold it together, because my mate needed me, and I would be there for her no matter what.

Hearing her apologize for my distress was heart breaking, it wasn't her fault. No...no the fault was Sarah's. My fury was a living and breathing thing now, I could feel the ground let out a small nearly indiscernible shake. I breathed through it, but it wasn't going to go away this time.

Hearing about it had been a very different thing from actually seeing it...and being unable to prevent it. My mate has suffered so much, I was going to make it my mission to make sure she experiences centuries of happiness from here on out.

When my mate had demanded I kiss her, I couldn't hold back. I needed to love her, to feel that she was all right and whole after that nightmare. She had been covered in so much blood...and her pain. The kiss had turned into passionate love making after that, and we had both needed it.

I had held her close to me for awhile after that. Zane had calmed down after I had made love to our mate. Feeling that she was now satisfied and happy once more. We were not able to linger in bed for long, we had a big day ahead.

After a shower, instead of blow drying our hair, it was just towel dried and brushed, our hair would air dry during breakfast left down. Now more than ever I wanted to make sure Alora had a good day.

Maybe I should have mom take all the girls out shopping for today. A girls day out, besides, I needed

to spend time with my dad, Master Brock, and Xander.

I needed to let out some of this fury I was feeling before the banquet. When I suggested the girls day out at the shops and salons to my mother she was delighted, the other girls excited to, Alora was equal parts apprehensive and excited about it. O

With a hug and a kiss for my mate, we sent all seven females off in my mothers new Honda Pilot. After they were gone my dad came and stood next to me. "What is it son?" he asks me, already knowing something was wrong with me.

But still..."What makes you think something is wrong?" I asked...couldn't make it to easy on him now could I?

My dad growled at me, making me smirk a bit "I know when something is bothering my pup boy." he said, his voice a growl.

I smile at his irritation a moment then it falls off my face. "Alora had a nightmare, a memory, about one of the times she was locked in those peoples basement." I tell him, my voice rough with emotion.

My father looks grim "What happened?" he asks me.

"I got pulled into it...Sarah was carving her up." My voice a growl, the ground trembles a little, I breath through my fury, trying to keep calm.

My father looks at me with understanding, anger in his own gaze. "Let's go to the training arena." he

says.

He turns and looks at all the males left behind by their mates while they had a girls day out. "Let's all go to the training arena." he says.

Master Brock is looking at me, a serious look on his face. "I need you to tell me everything you saw in that nightmare." he says.

Alora meant a great deal to Master Brock, to my father as well, my father nods his head, needing to know as well, so does Darien, he'd been Alora's best friend for almost ten years now. Her Beta, Gamma, and Enforcers look serious as well.

I nod at them all, "Okay, I'll tell you, but lets get to the training arena first." we would all need the physical activity after.

We get out to the training arena, and I tell them everything in the nightmare. They all listen, and are all angered and horrified that a fellow Pack member

would be that sick and we not know it. Sarah and her parents needed to be dealt with. (2)

I didn't tell Darien that the episode was because he had cornered Sarah that day, trying to get information on where Alora was, when she didn't show up for school her third day in a row, I didn't know how he would take that, but a wolf that sick in the head didn't need a logical reason to carve someone up, and Alora had been very convenient.

Needing to burn it off, I go up against my father and Master Brock, needing the hard training session against these two fierce fighters, so I would be able to make it through the banquet, without ripping those people to pieces. Father had invited them for one thing. To show them how far from their reach Alora now is, and to emphasize how much trouble they and their Clans are in.

We take a break for showers and lunch, our females still out, all of us getting texts and updates about how they were doing, and that they were all definitely having fun on their girls day out. O

I was sent a picture of Alora smiling and laughing freely and unrestrained by my Gamma Beatrice. Her message was "Your mate is glowing now Alpha, we will keep her safe and happy till we return her to you."

I smile and save the picture, setting it as my lock screen. She was sitting on a window bench of a dress shop, the sun shining on her as her eyes sparkle with joy, her smile is wide and bright. She was glowing, and I loved it. She had definitely needed this day.

I sent Beatrice a message that said "Thank you for Alora's picture."

Then I send a message to Alora. "I love you my Starlight." not able to resist telling her the feelings overflowing inside my heart.

The girls would be out for at least a few more hours, they had eaten out at a restaurant for their lunch, Alora having sent me a picture of her food when I asked if she was getting enough to eat. Making sure my mate ate well may seem like a small thing, but to a wolf, a well fed mate, meant a well provided for

mate.

It was a males pride and duty to make sure his mate and pups were all well fed and healthy. That they had a pest free dwelling, and that they had decent clothes to wear, they didn't have to be expensive, just in decent condition. Being wealthy had it's perks, but money wasn't everything to Werewolves, their family was. That's why Alora being abused as she was, was so horrifying to all of us. 3

The door bell to the house rang, I look to the clock, it's only three in the afternoon, the banquet wasn't until nine tonight, and our females wouldn't be back till around five or six. Rick, my fathers Gamma, brought in a very aristocratic

looking couple. The man was six foot eight, lean and broad with solid muscle, his posture straight as an arrow. He has waist length long white hair. His eyes white with red rims.

The female at his side was only a little taller than Alora, maybe five ten or five eleven. She had hip length golden blond hair, a soft golden peach skin color, and her eyes were gold, rimmed in silver. 2

The male was a very powerful Vampire, the female a powerful Witch, this was a couple you didn't fuck with, or you would regret finding yourself on the wrong side of their wrath.

It only took me a few moments to realize who I was looking at, and with a fervent hope I didn't wind up on their bad side, I go to greet my mates father and stepmother. 2

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 98

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

Chapter 98

Alora's POV

Dress shopping had been a lot of fun, we did what Kass and Bella called dress up shopping first. This was where they would find the outfits they found the gaudiest and ugliest. They would then put on a mock fashion show. O

I couldn't help but laugh at some of the outfits, gestures and poses they would make in them. I got talked into trying a couple of outfits, and even the Luna had tried on a burnt orange pant suit.

She had laughed saying "I look like I escaped from a human prison." And she did, the orange clashed something awful with her red hair, orange was definitely not her color.

I wound up wearing some vomit yellow, high waist cotton pants, with sick green colored flowers, and a mustard yellow V-neck sleeveless top. It made my skin look kind of yellowish, and it made me want to vomit looking at it, so when I came out.

I made poses with exaggerated 'it stinks' and puke gestures.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) I was getting laughs and giggles from the girls. We each had fun, picking out outfits more horrifying than the last before we head over to the dress department.

It took a while, but I found the perfect dress, two actually, only one I would save for the graduation ceremony in two weeks. The first one, the one I would save,

was a knee length dress with a smooth form fitted bodice with a tulle skirt starting below my hips. It had thin double straps holding it up, and a deep V-neck stopping midway down my breasts. 2

It's color starts out a bright almost white, silver, before gradually darkening to a deep black the last six inches of the skirt. Silver glitter started under the breast of the bodice and went all the way down to the end of the skirt. I picked out a pair of shiny six inch wedge heels, with silver ribbons that crossed back and forth up the calf, tying in bows on the back of my calf. 3

The second dress was a floor length gown, the bodice was form fitting all the way to mid thigh, before a tulle skirt started, going all the way to the floor. It also had thin double straps holding it up, with a deep V-neck all the way down to mid breast.

Showing a healthy amount of cleavage without baring everything.(This novel will be daily updated at) It started out a pale lavender, before the purple gradually darkened the further down the bodice it went, the last six inches of the skirt a purple so deep it was black. 2

Silver glitter started under the breast of this dress too, going all the way down to the end of the tulle skirt. I grabbed a pair of shiny black six inch wedge heels with a rounded covered toe, on the heel was a strap that went around my ankle with a small black bow on the front of the strap.

My dresses looked alike because they were designed by the same brand. The other girls picked out the same kind of dresses in varying colors and lengths, there were also a couple of halter top versions. When we finished dress shopping we got our nails done, we had them match our dresses. O

My nails were already long, they just needed filed and shaped. The color started out the same light lavender as my dress at the cuticle, darkening to the same deep dark purple at the end of my tulle skirt, at the tips of the nails, with a light silver glitter over the color. O

I decided to have my hair gathered up into a high tail at the top of my head, a two inch wide silver metal band placed around the tie, the marking on the decoration intricate knots, like my crown, bracers, necklace and rings.

The tail was then braided with dozens of thin braids in my thick hair, they would keep the ring tightly in place. I decided to go with simple silver colored studs for my lower ears, my upper ears each had two small silver rings.

I had bought special lacy bikini style panties with a cotton liner in the inside to allow things to breath. We would put the dresses, undergarments and shoes on at the house. We would eat dinner together before going and getting ready. 2

The gathering would be happening in the courtyard and it should be getting prepped right now by a Pack owned Party service that did special events like these. They've set up the courtyard before for other important Pack banquets.

We had all finished our shopping and had started to head back a little before five, having us arriving back around five thirty. When we got back, Damien was waiting for me, he took us up to his room.

I noticed Damien had my things moved into his room. I smiled, glad he had done that, (This novel will be daily updaed at)I would have been to nervous to admit I had wanted to move in here after this morning. 2

"I like your hair." He tells me.

I smile and gently pat my hair, a blush starting to warm my cheeks at his complement. I was glad he liked it. "Thank you."

"Let's go down to dinner, there's a surprise for you." He tells me.

"A surprise?" I ask. "What surprise?"

"Well if I told you, then it wouldn't be a surprise now would it?" he says teasingly.

I giggle "Okay, okay, lead me to this surprise." I say with laughter in my tone.

He wraps an arm around my waist and we start our walk down stairs together. He held me close to his side, his warmth seeping into me, giving me a sense of comfort and safety. As long as I had this male by my side, I would be safe.

"How was your day?" I asked him.

"It was good, did some training with dad and Brock, missed you." He gives me a squeeze and a kiss to my temple.

I smile and blush "I missed you too." I tell him softly, wrapping my arms around his waist. I was happy, so very happy. I was excited for this night, I was going to get to meet my father in person

today...and his mate, I hope she really is as nice as she sounded in the note. My little brothers were absolutely wonderful.

"So what have my brothers gotten up to today?" I asked him.

"You know...I'm not sure, we didn't see them after breakfast till lunch, they didn't join us for training." He tells me, "After they joined us for lunch we had two visitors show up, while I was talking with them, my dad and Brock took off with the boys for a while." He says, he was frowning, like he was concerned.

"What is it?" I asked him

His lips pull in to a sexy half smile "I'm not sure I liked the conspiratorial air about them when they all reappeared later and with Boris too." His voice wry.

"You think their up to something?" now I was curious, what could they possibly have talked about?

"Oh I know they have to be up to something." He says with confidence.
"Especially Dad, Boris and Brock, those three were known for getting into trouble together as pups, according to my mom."

I giggle trying to envision those three as pups getting into trouble. We reach the door to the kitchen and Damien pauses, keeping us from stepping through, curious, I looked up at him. I smile at the love he had for me, as it shined down on me through his eyes. Touching my cheek he leans down and gives me a long lingering kiss.

It left me a little dazed as he pulled away. "I love you Alora," he tells me, his voice husky "your surprise is on the other side of this door."

I smile excitedly up at him "Lets go," giving a little jump,(This novel will be daily updaed at) he chuckles then we step through the door.

On the other side of the door, standing next to a beautiful golden lady, was the man I had met only in my 'space', I freeze. He's here...he's finally here. He smiles at me his eyes looked at me lovingly, like a father should. "Daddy?" I ask, not sure if this was real for a moment.

He opens his arms, "It's me sweetheart." He says, his deep voice rough with emotion "come here." Damien let me go and gently guides me forward at first, then I do a kind of run to my dad, my real dad. He was here in person. He was solid as I wrap my arms around his waist, he holds me tight in his strong arms. Instantly I feel like a whole has been repaired, a missing piece returned. O

I can't help the tears and the small sobs I let out, he holds me tighter, rocking me "It's okay sweetie; I'm here now. I'm have you." He says, the sound of his own tears in his voice. It takes me a bit to clam down, but finally I do, we let go of each other and I step back, wiping my tears and blowing my nose on the tissue my mate handed me. (18)

My mate wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling my back to his chest. I smile up at my father, he reaches out for the beautiful woman who had a tissue in her hand, she had wiped her own tears off her face. Dad brought her to his side, but I already knew who this was, this was his mate, my stepmom.

She smiles at me "Hello Alora sweetie, I'm so happy to finally get to meet you darling girl." She says "I

She smiles at me "Hello Alora sweetie, I'm so happy to finally get to meet you darling girl." She says "I want you to call me mom."

I smile and say "Mom." 5

She smiles in delight at my words "Can I hug you?" she asks me, her voice a little squeaky with tears.

I nod quickly several times, Damien let me go as I step forward into my stepmoms warm embrace. "Oh sweet girl I'm so glad I get to do this, I've wanted to wrap you up in my arms since I first heard of you." She tells me in an emotion filled voice. 2

"Don't worry sweet girl, now that daddy and I are here, those people will pay for hurting you as they did.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Her tone firm, every bit of the protective mother and Queen she was, coming through in that tone.