

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 103

Chapter 103

Darien's POV

My chest stung like a bitch. If this is just a taste of what Alora went through...I didn't want to imagine the full extent. The nightmare Damien had been pulled into with Alora, her memory of one of her torture sessions at the hands of Sarah, had a new and horrifying meaning to me now.

Serenity was looking at me, her face worried. I wrapped an arm around her shoulders and pulled her to my side. "I'm fine my sweet, I'm an Alpha, the next Clan Alpha of the Moonstars, it would take more than this to seriously harm me." I tell her.

She's still frowning, silent for a moment before she looks up at me. "If she would have gotten to Cathel...." her gaze horrified as she looked at my chest, seeing the deep gash and the blood running down my front.

The dripping blood ruining the already damaged dark emerald green shirt I wore to match my mates dress. It was the same type of shirt most of the males wore. It was because it was dressy and could still display our mating marks. 2

My mates dress was gorgeous on her. It made her look like a wood nymph. It started out a very pale green at the thin straps over her shoulders, then halfway down the deep V-neck neckline it started to darken.

The body of the dress was fitted, a tulle skirt started at her hips and ended at her knees. She wore a pair of strappy high heel wedges in the same deep dark green as the last six inches of her skirt. (13

She wore her long fiery curls in a high tail, she wore simple large golden hoops and two golden chain bracelets, one on each wrist. She wore mascara and a dark green eyeliner to make her green eyes pop.

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She was beautiful, and she had a very large heart, so for her, the idea of a child receiving this wound horrified her to her very core. My mate would rip anyone to pieces who would dare to try and harm our pup.

Thinking of that, I put one of my hands on her abdomen. "You will make the best of mothers my sweet." I tell her, already looking forward to watching her with our pup.

Would it be a girl, would it be a boy, then looking at her brothers, would it be twins? I didn't know, but I would love it or them, I would protect and provide for whatever pups we have, however many we have.

She looks up at me and smiles, her eyes sparkling with her love, reaching me to my soul. 'Goddess this she wolf'. I lean down and kiss her, unable to resist showing her my affection, not that I would ever want to. She was mine and they could all know it and keep their hands off. We break apart and pay attention to my father and what he was announcing.

I was shocked when father said Damien wanted Alora to become our next Pack Alpha, but at the same

time I was pleased. It only seemed right, Alora was amazing, she cared so much about others and would make a great Pack Alpha. I never wanted that responsibility, being Clan Alpha was alright. Serenity will make a wonderful Luna to my Alpha.

She was powerful, an Alpha female in her own regard. Then my father had made Allister come forward after explaining things to the Pack, and made him tell the Pack member, of not only his own atrocities against Alora, but the ones of Sarah and Bettina's that he knew of as well. I had never been so angry.

The ground was trembling under my feet, at first I thought it was my imagination. Then looking around at the other wolves I saw that many were shifting around and looking at the ground, some clutching each other for support, the ones holding on to something or someone, were standing closest to Damien's part of the stage with Alora.

Looking at my brother I saw his wolf Zane peaking through, the ground was shaking at almost consistent intervals. It looked like my brother was really having to hold himself back. O

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Looking at Alora's father, I saw a glow come to his eyes, it was really eerie to see the red start to glow and slowly take over the white of his eyes. There was a shadowy aura that was moving around him in a faint vapor. O

His mates eyes were also glowing, her fury could be seen in every stiff inch that spoke of a Queen who has been crossed, and the results....deadly. Her brothers were all angry, even sweet little Cathel.

I took another look at Cathel, his aura was darker than the Kings, and there was blue lightning that was sparking around him, and a white and black fire could be seen swirling around him every now and then. (2

Worried for my best friend's little brother, I reached out and touched his shoulder...and then gritted my teeth through the pain of being electrocuted. It was not pleasant, and not a mistake I would ever repeat.

I take my hand off him, my mate wrapped her arms around my waist, keeping me from dropping to the ground. Cathel turned and looked at me, he looked so sorrowful realizing what had happened.

"I'm okay, don't worry, it's not your fault." I tell him quickly, not wanting him to be hurt over this.

Feeling a little sore and more like a crispy french fry, then a werewolf, I was able to support myself after a moment. Allowing my mate to reach out and wrap Cathel up in her arms. "Don't worry Cathel, your sister is safe now, she has us and all of you now. Justice will be had." she tells him quietly, soothing Cathel. (12

"Why are there people like him in the world, why did Alora have to go through all that?" his voice small and tear filled. "Alora is so nice and she's amazing, why didn't they love her?" he asked plaintively.

I feel my heart break, he asked questions I had wondered myself. "I wish I could give you an answer that would make it all better, but I can't." I tell him, my tone was soft, but it carried my own pain. "All I can tell you, is that you can't have light without darkness, you can't have good without bad." I tell him.

He looks up at me, his eyes so sad. "Your right, it doesn't make it better."

We all face the crowd as the Werewolf Council, I knew my father made sure they would be here, made a decision right then on Allister's crimes. He was sentenced to death, and my father could have that carried out anyway he wanted. Father had two options for that, either he would my brother, or he would hand him over to Alora's father.

But that would wait for a moment, my father had to address the use of Black Magic by the Frost and Northmountains, as well as their blood bonds to the Black Magic Coven. I watched as Council representatives from the Witches Council and the Supernatural Council arrived, surrounding the courtyard.

All the members of those two Clans who were connected to Black Magic had been invited to the Gathering. This was father's plan, he didn't want them to have a chance to disappear and become a threat to the Pack.

With the two other Council's here, they were able to identify, subdue and capture all those tainted with, Black Magic or those connected to the Black Magic Coven. There were some who carried a taint of it, but it was a residual taint.

Some received the taint from being in the proximity of a Black Magic user. They were interrogated, with most being released. A few were captured and taken

into custody as their residual taint was from actually participating in Black Magic rituals.

Allister had tried to make and escape when all this started to go down, but Queen Stephanie spoke a quick spell that bound him in place, he was no longer able to move. Once the other two Councils took off with the Black Magic offenders, we got back to who was going to get to dole out Allister's execution.
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My father looked at Damien and the King, both technically had the right to carry out the execution. My brother is the one who spoke up before my father did. "I want Sarah, the King should have Allister,

I will be satisfied as long as his death is the painful retribution it should be." his voice holding the growl of his wolf.

My father looked at the King, giving him a nod, and with that the King turned to Allister. "For your

crimes against my daughter, I subject you to the same fate as Bettina." with those words, and a waved hand in Allister's direction. He sent out a ring of fire circling Allister, the fire was white, laced with blue lightning.

The fire formed a spiral around Allister, just as it had Bettina. The lightning in the fire struck out, causing Allister to scream in pain as it opened up wounds in his body.

The fire split streams off of the spiral and streamed into the wounds, Allister's agonized screams were continuous, the fire had his skin boiling and melting off his bones, then it turned those to ash, like Bettina. 14

After the body was gone there were still agonized screams, only they were coming from the twisted black and green soul left behind after the body was burned away. (3)

The black hole opened above the spiral of fire, then it dragged the howling soul with it into that darkness, bringing silence to the courtyard once more.

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Chapter 104

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Alora's POV

I was feeling a bunch of mixed emotions. I knew, in order for the Pack to accept the Alpha's decision to make me the next Pack Alpha, they needed to know about me. In order to put a halt to all the rumors Sarah had started, they had to see and be told the truth about the person who started them.

Sarah was revealed for what she was. I also knew, in order for the Pack to understand the Spell put on Bettina, they had needed to know the why. For justice against the Frost and Northmountains, the way their crimes were revealed had to be known. For Allister to be sentenced, his crimes had to be made known.

So while I felt vindicated with the deaths of Allister and Bettina...I also felt vulnerable in a way...because now the Pack knew almost every horrid detail of what my life has been like for the last eighteen years. But I couldn't show weakness. O

I would stand strong and face them all. I would not cower, and I would not hide. I continued to remind myself of not just who I am, but what I am. I'm a Clan Alpha, I'm a Lunar Princess claimed by the Moon Goddess as a daughter. 2

I'm mate to the love of my life and the next Alpha of Alpha's, I am a daughter of the King of Vampires, I am a sister to five younger siblings, and I'm the next Pack Alpha. I would not falter. I felt my determination well within me. 12

I faced the Pack I would one day lead, and I kept my spine straight, and my demeanor calm. They would not find weakness in their next Alpha, they would find strength, and a determination to prevail against all odds.

Damien spoke through our mind link 'Goddess I love you Starlight, my Queen.' his voice rough with emotion.2

His words filled me with an immense warmth, and I shared the overflowing love I had for him with him. He would never have to doubt my love for him, because I would share it freely.

I look up into his eyes and link him back. "I love you too my darling, my King." He leans down and kissed me in front of the whole Pack, a lingering, loving kiss.

When he lifts up, we're greeted with applause and howls of approval from the Pack and everyone around us. I can't help but smile up at my mate as he smiles down on me, I feel the blush on my cheeks, but I was too happy to care.

"You know something I find interesting about Allister and Bettina's fates." said my father, I look over and he's talking to Alpha Andrew.

"What?" asked the Alpha.

"That in both Bettina's and Allister's burning," everyone is now paying attention to my father,

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including me and my mate. "the fire judged their wolves innocent, their wolves were taken by the Moon Goddess, while their souls were taken to the Netherworld for eternal torment." He says, trying to look innocent, like he hadn't just dropped a bomb with that information. Now I knew where my brothers got it.
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"I'm starting to wonder if it's a good idea for our fathers to get along so well." Damien says dryly. Looking at the two leaders trying to look innocent, when they clearly were not, gave me the same feeling. 2

"As long as we're not the victims of their shenanigans we should be fine." I tell him. Then I look at my stepmom and his mother. "Or theirs." I say, my tone just as dry as his had been, and pointed the two females out to my mate.

He groans "Life will never be boring at least." he says.

I chuckle at that "How boring could life be for us?" I asked him "We shift into other forms and have multiple personality disorders." I say with laughter in my tone. 2

He throws his head back laughs loud and deep, so do the others that had been around us when I had made this comment. I smile lovingly up at my mate, enjoying the sight and sound of his laughter.

King Sabastian's POV

I look at my daughter Alora. She was beautiful and so strong. I see the happiness and love shining through every fiber of her being as she watches her mate laugh. I could see the looks of admiration she was already receiving from the members of her Pack that were here. 2

"Bulma is going to love her." my mate says suddenly. I smile, thinking about it, my smile broadens a bit more at a thought that came to me.

"Can you imagine what she would have done to that whore Sarah if she would have seen her go after our little Cathel?" my mate asks, like she was reading my mind.

"Oh she's pissed, and mom's right about Aunt Bulma loving Alora, she can't wait to meet her in person." said my daughter Kassandra, surprising us both.

We look at her and Bella who was standing next to her, their mates behind them, watching and observing, casting for danger. I noticed that they both were in close enough proximity to protect Alora should she need her Enforces. It looked like Kass and Bella would stay in Alora's vicinity so they could keep their mates happy.
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"How would she know about any of this?" I asked her, worried somewhat. That woman had a temper when it came to those she loved or cared about being hurt.
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"Well...we may have been recording the whole thing." said Nathen, having me look at him.

"And...we may have live streamed it." said Kass, not looking me in the eyes. 5

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"And...we may have sent a link so she could watch." said Bella, also not looking at me 2

"And...she may be arriving sooner than a week from now." said Asher, he seemed to find an interesting spot on his shirt to inspect.)

I look at Bryce and Daniel, they we looking at their tablets and shifting around looking at each other, before glancing quickly my way and then away fast. Bryce spoke first "We...my have.." Daniel finished the sentence "provided....the equipment for recording." (?)

I'm speechless for a moment. My children were terrors, smart mischievous terrors, they had all worked together to do this, 'Oh Goddess,' what have I released into this world? My mate just laughed, not being any help at all in this moment. I couldn't figure out if I was supposed to be proud or mad, do I praise them or do I punish them?

I look at my mate, and realized she had been laughing at my expression. I give her a disgruntled look that only sent her into another fit of laughter and giggles. I let out a deep sigh of resignation, I couldn't be mad. So I just grabbed my mate up to me and stopped her laughter at my expense with a long deep loving kiss.

When I let go she had a dazed look in her eyes and a smile on her face. "That's better' I thought, knowing I had an arrogant smile on my face. Then Cathel came up to us and tugged my sleeve, I looked down at him, he had a determined look on his face.

Something about all this had caused a change in my youngest. Not a bad one, but he seemed to have developed a few years worth of maturity in just a few short hours.

"Daddy." he says.

"What is it my son?" I asked him in a soft tone.

"I know what I want to be now." his tone serious.

"What do you want to be?" I asked him.

"I want to be a warrior, like Darien and Damien and big sis Alora." he said.

I frown, this matter had really affected something inside my youngest boy "Why do you want to be a Warrior?" I asked him, even though I was already suspecting the reason.

His words confirmed my suspicion "So I can protect those I care about, and so I don't hurt them accidentally." he says. He frowns sadly when he said these last words. (3)

He must have accidentally hurt someone while angry again, touching Cathel when he was angry was asking to be electrocuted. He wasn't angry often, only when it came to harm of his sibling and those he deemed innocent. Cathel had a very good sense of right and wrong. (3)

Seeing his conviction I nod "When do you want to start your training." I asked him.

"I want to start tomorrow daddy, we're staying here for three days right?" he asked me.

Three days away from the Kingdom was all I could wrangle at this time. "Yes son we will be here three days." he nods at me.

Then he looks over at Darien, he was standing with his mate, his front covered in blood, his shirt ruined. Darien must have been the one he shocked, judging by his guilty look.

I look down at my mate and she looks up at me, she sees my frown and rubs a finger over my lips, "Don't worry my dear, everything will be fine." she says, her smile soft and loving, the perfect comfort.

"They've all grown up so fast." I tell her, feeling like our nest was going to be too empty.

She smiles again, "I know we thought Cathel might be the last one we have, we were just going to look forward to grandchildren." she says pausing, looking slightly worried.

I hug her closer "What is it dear?" I ask her.

She blushes "I'm pregnant." she tells me. "I found out right before we came here."

I'm stunned and pleased all at the same time, I put a hand on her abdomen, rubbing her belly, I knew my smile was goofy. Seeing I was pleased my mate smiled brightly. O

"Oh you have got to be kidding me, another one!" Kass said, we look over at her, she had just witnessed our whole moment. Bella just laughed at Kass's expression.

With tears of laughter running down her face, she gasped "I told you so!" more laughter "Now pay up." she says, still laughing, wiping her face with one hand, while holding out the other.

My daughter rolls her eyes and lets out a frustrated growl, then out of a clutch purse attached to her wrist she brings out a small wad of cash and slaps it into Bella's hand. Then Asher and Nathen, with resigned looks on their faces, take out their own wallets and do the same. Then Cathel, Bryce and Daniel hold out their hands, getting cash out of the three as well. 2

The brats had all been betting on a new sibling! 15

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Chapter 105

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Damien's POV

My father had to get everyone's attention again after what had happened with Allister. There was a

comical moment when Alora's siblings were exchanging money. Alora was going to get to greet a new sibling in a few months. I felt happy for her, and I knew she was happy and excited. My father let them know of a few other titles that have been gained by our wolves.

Xander and Beatrice being my Beta and Gamma, as well as a mated pair. Jaxon in a black shirt with black pants was announced as Alora's Beta, Victor in a silver shirt and black pants, was announced as her Gamma, with their mating marks on display, it was obvious they were also a pair. Victor's long white hair was loosely braided, the braid over one shoulder. Jaxon had his arms around Victor's waist as Victor leaned back against his chest, his head tilted to one side. They looked confident, in love and dangerous at the same time.

Good, my mate needed strong wolves by her side, these two would one day be the Pack's Beta and Gamma. They would have a lot of responsibilities when it came to leading the Pack, as would my mate. But we had at least ten years before that would happen. I was starting to feel it would be nice to go ahead and get started on those pups soon. She would look beautiful, her belly round with our pup.

I focused back on my father as he announces my brother's Beta and Gamma. Matt was announced as my brother's Beta, and Lauren, as my brother's Gamma. That had been a surprise for me. Lauren and Matt were not mates, but they were both people who had been victims of Sarah, and formed a friendship to help each other cope and recover. I could sense Lauren was not a bad person, not really, she was actually naturally kind. Sarah had to have hated that, and sought to destroy it.

The announcements done, the trouble resolved for now, the banquet was resumed. The music was restarted and the food was served buffet style. There was a lot of wolves clamoring to get my mate's attention. Wanting to get to know the next Pack Alpha, and I finally, was able to get my mate to myself when I took her out onto the dance floor.

There was a slow song on, so I was able to pull her close to me. Holding her up against me we swayed to the slow music. We stayed like this throughout the entire song, no talking, just feeling. Her face nuzzled into my chest and she seemed to melt into me as we had danced. It filled my heart with a warmth that came from loving this female.

"Hungry?" I asked her. She nodded her head with her face still pressed into my chest. "Okay my Starlight, let's go get some food and sit down for a bit." I tell her. She lifts her head up and looks me in the eyes, her smile soft and loving, she nods her head.

We walk over to the table and get some food then find an empty table to sit at. Once we sit down we're joined by Jaxon and Victor to Alora's left, Xander and Beatrice to my right, Kian, Kass, Galen and Bella directly across from us. All of us would be living in the Heartsong Mansion together soon, so it seemed right to sit down to a meal with them all. O

****Alpha Andrew's POV ****

My mate, Sabastian, Stephanie and I sat at a table back and away from Damien and Alora's. Boris and Lissanna came and joined us in observing our next

generation of Alpha's. At the table next to Damien and Alora's was Darien and Serenity's, they had Matt, Lauren and all of Alora's little brothers. They were all talking back and fourth, laughing, smiling and eating. O

Looking at them all, I felt the future was bright. They would carry us through the next several decades. But first, I think it best to give them more then one decade to grow their family. A large one."

"My darling, what do you think about giving all our children four or six more decades before they take over?" I asked my mate.

"What do you mean my dear?" she asks me.

"We're not all that old for Werewolves, we're actually very young, even younger when we were handed this role." I tell her. "It was because we were handed this responsibility so young, that we didn't have more pup's before the accident, and taking over as Alpha of Alpha's so young, made you a target of an assignation attempt." my voice hoarse with remembered emotions. 3

She grabbed my hand and squeezed it, giving me comfort. "We didn't have a choice." she tells me. "But we do have the choice to make sure our children get full lives, and an extensive education, before they have to take over for us." she says, seeing what I was getting at now. (2

"They can work with us for several years, so they know and are comfortable with these rolls before they take over as Alpha of Alpha's, Pack Alpha, and Clan Alpha." I say, glad my mate had agreed. 2

"That will give Alora and Damien more freedom to come and go from the Pack whenever they want to go visit you both." my mate tells Sabastian and Stephanie.

They both smiled brightly with excitement at each other, then they looked at us "That's wonderful, I want to get to know my daughter, and be involved in her life now that I know of her." said Sabastian

"I do too, Bettina was never a true mother to her, despite being the one to birth her." said Stephanie.

"Bettina never deserved such a special little she pup." said my mate. "Generally you shouldn't speak ill of the dead, but in this case I can't hold back. That bitch chose to abuse what could have been her greatest treasure and got what was coming to her." my mates tone holding every bit of her anger for Bettina.

"I know what you mean Ember, I can't help but feel the same." said Stephanie. (3

"How is little Cathel after all this." I asked, the little Vampire Witch Hybrid has wormed his way into my heart, the little rascal. 3

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Sabastian sighs and looks at his mate a moment before looking up at me “He wants to become a Warrior.” he says in a heavy tone “He wants to start training tomorrow.”

I look at him in shock, “He says he wants to be able to protect all the people he cares about.” said Stephanie

“I think he feels guilty over Darien’s injury.” said Sabastian.

I look over at Cathel, and I could see the change in him. His spine was straight and his table manors excellent, but he was definitely changed. He was paying attention to the conversations around him, taking in all the information they offered. A spark was in his eye, one that hadn’t been there before, he was going to become a powerful warrior some day, I could see that clearly now. 2

“He was floundering for the longest time, fretting over the fact that he didn’t know what he wanted to do, what he wanted to be, especially when all his brothers and sister, had know all that by the time they were his age.” said Stephanie. 3

“Poor dear, what did you tell him?” Ember asked Stephanie.

“That he was young, that he had decades to decide what he wanted to become.” was Stephanie’s reply.

“He needed a trigger to get him to find the path that was uniquely his, now he’s found it.” said Sabastian

“Not exactly how I would have preferred it, but we don’t control fate.” said Stephanie, Sabastian just nods at this and kisses her temple.

I look at my mate and she turns to meet my gaze, a soft loving smile graces her mouth, I lean down and I give her a long lingering kiss.” Some how I knew I’d find you two making out.” we brake apart at Brocks voice.

I glare at him, he and his mate Sam came over with their own plates of food taking a seat with us. My Gamma Rick and his mate Autumn joining us as well. Rick was chuckling. “Already getting into it before we sit down” he says, getting giggles from the females and some chuckles out of the other males.

I just growl a little, getting another giggle out of my mate.” So Rick, what do you think about Andrew and Embers decision to keep running things for the next four to six decades?” Boris asked him. 2

Rick looks up at us meeting each of our gazes “I think it’s and excellent idea,” he says, surprise in his voice “This gives us plenty of time to train our replacements.” 2

"The kids would also have plenty of time to have pups before they took over those roles." said Autumn.

"That's one of our reasons for remaining in this position," I told them, I look at Boris then to Rick "Will you two remain by our side in your positions as well?" I asked them.

"I'm too young to retire." was said in unison by Boris and Rick, they glared at each other, than at us as we laughed. 2

Still chuckling I say "Thank you both for agreeing." they look at me and smile.

"Like those two would abandon you." said Brock in a dry tone. "I'm looking forward to training all these brats and getting them whipped into shape." He said with a big smile.

I could see the smile's Boris, Lissanna, Rick, Autumn, and Ember had on their faces, they were as

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Chapter 106

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Alora's POV

I yawned again as my mate and I headed upstairs to our room for bed, I was so tired now, I felt like I could sleep for a week. My mate holding me close to his side as we walked, leaned down and kissed my head. I look up at him and put all the love I felt for this male in my soft smile.

"Did you have fun tonight?" he asks me.

"After all that business with Allister, Bettina and the Clan's I did." I tell him. 2

I had gotten to know my siblings more, and I absolutely loved them. Cathel will definitely have his own special place in my heart for ever. He was such an earnest little boy. I know the events of tonight had affected him, he wanted to be a warrior now, so he could protect the people he loved. I told him once he was done with our father's training he could come here.

Master Brock would love to train Cathel. I let out another yawn as we reach the door of our Room. "Come on my Starlight, lets get you to bed." My mate says softly in that deep rumbling voice of his, and as tired as I was, it still managed to elicit a small, nipple hardening, shiver of arousal.

When we were in the large bedroom of our Suite, he breaths in deep, taking in my scent. When his gaze met mine there was a faint glow to his eyes. "As much as I want to answer that call my Starlight, I know you are too tired for anything, come give me your dress and I'll hang it up for you." he says, his voice rough with arousal. 2

I take off the dress and hand it to him, he growled when he saw me in just the heels and panties. That growl dampened my panties, so I took them off while looking at him. His front was tenting with his large erection in his slacks, and the glow in his eyes getting brighter. He spins around and is muttering "Put up the dress, put up the dress." like it was a mantra. Sitting on the bed I take off my heels, then I take the silver barrette on my high tail off. It would take me forever to take the braids out of my hair, but without the silver barrette and tie, my hair was comfortable enough I could sleep in it.

I crawled up the bed and under the covers, once covered, with my head on a pillow, I curled up on my side and closed my eyes, exhaustion taking hold. I felt the bed move as Damien got in behind me, he pulled my back into his chest and his warmth surrounded me, lulling me towards sleep. With a kiss to my temple and a whispered "Go to sleep my love, I will be here for whatever comes." being the last thing I remembered before I was pulled into the Darkness of deep sleep.

Damien's POV

The morning light and the sound of birds is what woke me. I didn't move, I just opened my eye, and gazed down at my still sleeping mate. Lifting my freehand I run my fingers over her soft cheek. Leaning down I kiss her forehead, her nose, then her lips. Lifting up I look back down at her, there is a smile on her face, her closed eyes open and she meets my gaze.

"Good morning mate" I say in a sleep roughened voice. She shivers a bit and her nipples harden

against my chest, I lean back down and cover her mouth with mine, kissing her long and deep, getting a long drawn out moan from her.

Lifting up I meet her gaze again. Her eyes are glowing her scent has strengthened with her arousal. I don't hold back, I crush my mouth to hers again, rolling on top, my legs between her's. Her arms went over my shoulders and her nails went into my back, it felt so good, a shiver of pleasure went down my spine straight into my cock. I ground myself against her hips, her legs went around my waist.

She was already dripping 'Goddess', her hot honey coated one side of my cock. I groaned into her mouth, pulling back enough to place my head at her entrance, then slowly, I entered her. Panting once I was fully seated inside her, I paused relishing the feel of being inside her. Then my mate growled, and bucked her hips, making me groan with the pleasure of it. 2

I start thrusting, slowly at first, then faster when she dug her nails in me and growled again. My mate didn't want slow and gentle right now, so I'd give her what she was demanding. Thrusting harder and faster, going deep each time, she cries out in pleasure, her face flushed, her eyes closed in pleasure. I felt close, I didn't want it to be over yet, I wanted to draw it out, but she dug her nails in and scratched, I nearly exploded.

I would not go before her, reaching between us I coat my thumb in her fluid then I press it to her clit and start rubbing, she cries out with pleasure. I was only able to get three more thrusts in before she exploded around my cock in a gush of fluid, clamping down like a vice, taking me with her, making me growl out my own pleasure as jet after jet of my seed spurt inside her.

I lean down and kiss her deeply, lingering, reluctantly I pulled away from her mouth and looked down into her pleasure filled gaze. My mate had the smile of a female who had been properly satisfied. I felt pride in being able to bring that smile to her face. I can't help but kiss her deeply one more time before I pull away and out.

I pull her into a sitting position as I get off the bed "Come lets get in the shower." I tell her, tugging her hand lightly.

She giggles "I think my legs need a little more recovery time than this." a blush on her smiling face and sparkling eyes.

I smile down at her, then I sweep her up into my arms bridle style, getting squealing giggles as she wraps her arms around my neck. "Then I shall carry you to the shower my Starlight." I tell her in a bright tone, I feel my smile on my face. This female brings me so much joy, I would do anything to see this smile time and time again. 2

I set her down outside the shower while I adjusted the temp of the water, last thing I wanted was to startle my mate with cold water. Temperature adjusted we get into the shower. I'm careful with her braids as I wash her hair, they were tightly done and didn't need a tie to hold them in the high tail they were shaped to.

After we shower and dry off we dress. Alora puts on a bright blue tank over a pair of pale blue short denim shorts and a pair of slip on thong sandals that had a thin heel strap. I put on a medium blue colored sleeveless athletic top, a pair of black cargo shorts and with brown Birkenstock sandals with a heel strap. If I needed to, I could slip them off real quick, or the strap would keep them on if I needed

to run in them.

I pulled my hair back into a medium high tail with a black hair tie, and Alora used a hair scrunchie on her braids that was the same color as her top. Done getting dressed, phones in pockets, how I managed to remember to plug them in for us last night, I'll never know, I was just as beat as Alora was when we finally crawled in bed.

We met up with Jaxon, Victor, Darien and Serenity on the way down. The males were all wearing similar outfits to mine, Serenity's outfit looked like Alora's only with a green top and dark blue shorts. Our group grew larger when we caught up with Xander and Beatrice on the first floor landing. Xander wore a white sleeveless top over black cargo shorts and Beatrice a red tank top over short black shorts.

We get to the kitchen and Matt and Lauren were already there eating, Lauren had a pink top over short light blue shorts. Matt wore a blue sleeveless top that was almost as bright as Alora's, and light blue denim cargo shorts. Everyone said a hello, grabbing breakfast and sitting down, it wasn't long before Kian, Kass, Galen and Bella came down, then the rest of Alora's siblings. (13)

Halfway through eating, Alora's father, Stepmother, My Father and Mother, Boris and Lissanna, Brock and Sam, and Rick and Autumn all joined us. We were all talking and eating, it was a good morning. This was one of the many family experiences I planned for Alora to have now that she had all of us. She was smiling so brightly, and I could feel through the bond her joy.

But under everything, I can't help but feel that we needed to find Sarah, because if we didn't, she would come back to harm Alora, of that, I had no doubt. 3