

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 119

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CHAPTER 119

Damien's POV

It was while we were kissing that I had realized why her scent had become so intoxicating, a sirens call I couldn't ignore. Her needy whimpers only driving my need to mate with her higher. Her arousal and scent only continued to grow stronger. 3

The raging arousal I could feel through the bond nearly had me on my knees, taking her there on the ground in the broad day light, not caring who could come upon us and see, or that we had an audience.

It was that last thought that had given me the strength to pull away enough I could assess the situation. My mate was in heat and needed me desperately. Her whimpers calling out to me to provide my mate with relief from her unbearable heat. 3

She needed me beyond reason right now, needed my care, her question of where, had sparked a memory of a cottage in the middle of the forest on the way to the Heartsong Mansion.

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It was always kept in good repair and you couldn't get to it unless you knew where it was, that was the safest place for now. I barley had to say Darien's name before he was already telling me he'd take care of the explanations for me. 2

He couldn't resist teasing us though, and I knew my mate was going to want to get him back for it later. At the moment however, it was more important to get to that cottage before I gave in to the sirens call that was my mates heat. 2

This had come on quicker than any other's heat would normally have come on. It was said in a second chance mating, the first heat of a she wolf came on later than her previous mating. I was the first male Alora had ever had sex with, I had taken her virginity the night I claimed her as my mate. So I had assumed that we would have the usual three to four weeks before it was supposed to come. O

*'It's only been three days!'* I practically shout these worry filled words at Zane.

*'It's happening because she wasn't claimed during her first mating, she didn't even have a chance to go into heat. Master Brock's mate will be in the same state in a few days time he tells me.'*

*'Shit. I need to warn him, if he doesn't already know.'* I tell Zane

*'That would be advisable.'* Zane agreed.

So I mind link Brock, not something I wanted to do while a mating haze was starting to take over my mind. This was a natural response when a male's female goes into heat. *"Brock"* I call out.

*'What is it Damien? And have you figured out why Alora went into heat all of a sudden?'* He asked me.

*'Zane has explained to me it is because she remained unmated by her first mate, he also said your mate will*

*be in the same state in few days as well.'*

*'Huh? Learn something new everyday. Thank you for the information, I'll make preparations now.'* he said. *'Does your wolf have any idea how long her heat will last?'* he asked me.

Zane?' I asked.

*Three days. His mate has a feline, their heat typically last seven days, as a hybrid, her heat will be between five to seven days.'* He tells me.

*Brock, did you hear that?'* I asked him.

*'I did, we will let both of your parents know of your predicament when we reach them, are you going to the cottage?'* he asked me.

I had just broken through the tree line into the clearing that held the nine bedroom two story cottage. *'We just arrived at it, we will be here till Alora's heat has gone.'* I tell him.

*Alora's Beta and Gamma as well as your own, will be given the location if they don't already know it, protection will be arranged accordingly.'* He tells me, helping me shoulder a weight I hadn't been fully prepared for, I would learn from this, and in the future have plans already in place just in case. 3

*"Thank you Master Brock.'* I tell him, I was clearly very much still a student to his Teacher, and I couldn't be more grateful that he was my teacher.

*'Take care of your mate, and give us a future heir to the Heartsongs soon.'* He says before breaking the connection.

My mate was letting out needful whimpers and shifting in my arms, her face buried in my neck, her breath coming in pants. Her scent became so strong it

nearly drove me to my knees again with the need it invoked inside me. I stumbled and had to concentrate so I could make the last few feet to the cottage. It was never locked, being in the middle of a Pack and two different Clan areas it was always well protected. (2)

Once inside I rush through the house to the downstairs master bedroom in the back of the house. I put her on the bed then stand back to catch my breath and transform back into my human form. I removed my clothes while Alora lay on the bed, withering from the intense desire her heat had brought. Her skin was flushed her eyes glazed with passion, a desperate need glittering at me from their depths.

I get up on the bed and quickly strip Alora of her clothes, I was only able to take a moment to appreciate her body before I let myself fully succumb to the mating haze and kiss her with all the fierce desire I was feeling. The feeling was explosive, like a bomb going off. I could feel her heat burn her up inside, just as I was now burning.

There was no foreplay this time, neither of us had the patience for it, I entered her hard fast and deep, my tip bumping her cervix. There was almost a sense of relief even as the fire built, I felt I was where I belonged the moment I was inside her.

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My hips pistoning inside her over and over, driving us up higher and higher with each thrust. At first her cries were swallowed as I kissed her, then they were sweet music to me as I kissed my way down

her jaw, to her neck, till I was nibbling on her mark.

I felt it through the bond once she was at her highest peak, I sank my fangs into her neck as I gave her one last hard thrust that sent her crashing down over the edge screaming with her pleasure as she came, our bond growing deeper, our connection stronger.

I refused to ever be without this female in any future lifetimes we had together. I came, jet after jet of my seed drenching the inside of her womb, we would not be leaving this cottage without her carrying our pup inside her.

Originally we had wanted to wait, but it seemed the Goddess had other plans for us. While she had been on birth control, her heat would make it ineffective, neutralizing it.

That's why she wolves who didn't want to have a child during their heat took a concentrated version fortified with a bit of magic. As soon as I finished coming I dropped to the side to catch my breath.

I pull my mate to my chest, needing to keep her skin to skin, I couldn't bare to not be touching her right now, her heat effecting me just as much as it was her. I start to pet her, then I was kissing her, softly at first, then with more passion. I hadn't gone soft after I had come, I was still hard, I would most likely stay this way till the very end of her heat.

It was only moments later I rolled to my back with her straddling my waist, gripping her hips I brought her down as I thrust up, sliding back insides her tight, hot, wet pussy. I could not get enough, neither could she, we came together in a thrust of hips over and over. It was fast, hard and deep with each thrust, getting moans and cries of pleasure as she pulsed, gushed and clamped down around my raging, harder than steel cock.

She broke our kiss and was nibbling on my neck when we reached the precipice again, that high peak. I felt her fangs sink into my mark and we crashed over the edge, I shout as I come. I came so hard it hurt, jet after jet, and with each pull of her mouth as she took in a little of my blood another jet would come out. It was a moment before we could both stop coming. She collapsed on top of me after taking her fangs from my neck, my cock still hard inside her, even after that.

I had a feeling this was going to be a long three days...and we were both going to have trouble walking for a day or two after.

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### Chapter 120

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Chapter 120

Alora's POV

I was laying on Damien's chest as we rested in the hot water in the large bathtub of the cottages master bathroom. Damien had put in some healing salts with a soothing aroma. My heat had finally broken and Damien was taking infinitely gentle care of me.

I felt his love in every touch, he had one arm wrapped around my waist holding me close while his other hand would pet me. He would start at the top of my head and run it down over my shoulder, then my back, reaching my hip, he would caress my hip a moment then he would lift his hand and start all over.

I could feel his love through the bond, his sense of being at peace and content coming through the bond as well. I couldn't help but bask in it, as I felt the same. I almost never wanted this moment to end. I rubbed my cheek against his chest, wiggling a little to get just that much closer to him, letting out a contented sigh when his arm around my waist tightens.

"You sound content, are you happy right now my mate?" Damien asked me, I could feel his smile against my temple.

I smile against his chest "Yes." I tell him.

I know if he were to look into my eyes right now he would see exactly how happy and how in love with him I was. Looking at my wrist, my hand curled up on his chest in front of my face, I realized the sun must have set.

A lock of my long black hair coming into view as it was floating in the water, the lock was twinkling with stars. My braids had been taken out sometime during the last three days, they hadn't survived our wild mating.

I should be really sore and aching all over, but Damien took really good care of me during this heat. He had made sure we had taken plenty of hot healing salt baths with soothing essential oils.

He would rub a warming massage oil into my muscles, soothing any ache, and there was a soothing healing gel he had applied in between several sessions. He took so many steps to make sure I didn't suffer during my heat.

He even cooked us nutritious meals, making sure I still ate, as mindless with my heat as I was. Other than the almost unbearable desire and constant fiery need, my first heat had been a pleasurable experience.

Now that my heat had passed I was able to think with a clear head, my dad and mom would have had to have gone back to Bloodmoon Castle by now. That thought made me a little depressed, I had wanted to spend more time with them before they left, would have liked to have said goodbye.

I knew he felt my mood change, he stopped petting me and used that hand to lift my face up so he could look at me. His eyes were full of concern for me. "What is it my Starlight, what has you so sad

suddenly?" his voice gentle and loving, his tone holding his concern.

"I would have liked to have more time with my dad and mom before they had to return to Bloodmoon Castle." I tell him, my tone holding my sadness.

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He smiles at me gently, his concern disappearing "I was going to leave it as a pleasant surprise for you, but I can't stand to see or feel your sadness. They were able to arrange it so they will be here for another week, my new mother in law and my mother are arranging your adoption ceremony. My father in law and father are working on the necessary arrangements for the kinship claiming ceremony that will be happening at the same time."

My joy bursts through me lighting me up from the inside out, I can feel my smile wide and bright on my face. I do a small jump and wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him fiercely as we fall under the water. We come up and sputter a little bit, I couldn't help the light joyful laughter that escaped me, my mate smiled at me as I laughed.

"I take it this news has made you very happy my mate." he says.

I nod rapidly a few times "Yes, I'm very happy my darling mate." I tell him, my voice and tone full of my love and joy."

He wraps his arms around me and pulls me close, then gives me a gentle kiss against my lips, when he lifts his head up, his gaze locks with mine "I'm glad you're happy my Starlight, I love you beyond just every corner of my heart to the very depths of my soul." he says in a husky voice.

He lifts me out of the tub in a bridal style, carrying me out of the bathroom to the bed, he sets me down gently. This time when we came together, it was in a long slow sweet and loving manner that sent me soaring, my body afloat in an ocean of satisfied pleasure. Damien got up long enough to clean us up and remove the comforter that had gotten drenched by my wet hair. O

When Damien gets back in the bed, covering us in a new blanket from the closet, he pulls me to his chest and we cuddle close as we drift off to sleep.

Damien's POV

I woke slowly, remaining still, not wanting to disturb Alora. The room was light with the soft light of dawn, the birds were out and about, chirping away in the morning light. I studied my mate's face, it was soft and relaxed in her sleep. I raise a hand and stroke her cheek gently with the back of one finger, then I run the pad of that finger softly over her lips. I take a deep breath in to fill my lungs with her scent.

Her scent has changed, it had that special scent to it that only pregnant females get, meaning my mate was pregnant with our first pup. I couldn't help the excitement that knowledge brought me. I rub a hand over her flat and toned abdomen, it would be at least two months before she would start to show. Zane was awake and ecstatic about our pup. O

Alora must have felt it, because she woke up, opening her eyes and lifting her soft gaze to mine. She smiled as she looked up at me, love in every bit of her expression. "What has you so excited my love?" she asks me in a soft husky voice. Her voice wrapped itself around my cock, making me harden

instantly.

Clearing my throat and trying to ignore my throbbing erection I say "You're pregnant." my voice husky.

Her smile disappeared, instantly replaced with an expression of shocked disbelief as she quickly rises into a sitting position on the bed. Her eyes glaze over, one of her hands going to her abdomen, and I sit up against the head board, giving her time to process. I could feel the start of panic through the bond, along with a host of other emotions ranging from fear to excitement. She couldn't seem to settle on one emotion, they kept changing so fast.

Finally after what felt like an eternity she smiles gently, love and happiness shining in her eyes she

meets my gaze "We're going to have a pup." her voice soft with wonder.

I cup her face in both my hands and bring her to me for a soft and loving kiss, lingering a moment "I'm glad you're excited, do you know if we're having a male or a female?" I ask her, curious.

Sometimes females were able to tell at the moment of conception. Her eyes glaze a moment and a small frown comes to her face, when her eyes clear she meets my gaze and shakes her head. "We can't tell at the moment for some reason." she said.

I felt her frustration at that through the bond, so I leaned in and kissed her. I pull back and there is a small smile on her face. "That's better, I like to see you smile, if I had my way, you would never have to be any other way but happy all day every day." I tell her.

She smiles more and kisses me this time "I feel the same my loving mate." she says softly in a husky voice.

I bring her lips back to mine, our kiss becoming passionate. Just as I was about to lay her back down on the bed to make love to her, the door bell to the cottage chimed. I was going to ignore it but Alora pulled away, sitting back up looking in the direction the front door should be, even though she couldn't see it.

"You should go see who it is my love." she tells me.

I sigh, getting up I wrap the top sheet around my waist, saying a silent apology to my hard throbbing cock as I go to find out who was stupid enough to interrupt my morning with my beautiful, tempting and pregnant mate.

Growling in irritation I open the door to yell, only to stop before I could even open my mouth, my irritation turning to shock and my cheeks heating at these two catching me in just a top sheet, trying to hide my erection.

This was not how I wanted to greet my in-laws, or the group that was behind them. My brother however, I think was just begging for a beating as he tossed his head back and laughed loudly at me.

'Wonder if I'd be forgiven if I bury him in the courtyard after I beat him to death.' I thought to myself annoyed."

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### Chapter 121

#### Alora's POV

I heard the loud laughter coming from the front door, and my mates irritation and embarrassment through the bond. 'Why would he be embarrassed?' I wonder. *Mate?* I call out to him through the mind link.

*'We have company my Starlight, I believe you should hurry and dress I'll come back to the bedroom after I show everyone to the living room'* He tells me, his tone gentle for me.

*'Okay'* I say.

Luckily my mate had the forethought to ask someone to bring us a set of clothes during my heat. They had been left in a bag on the porch so we wouldn't be disturbed. I pulled on a purple tank with a built in bra and a pair of light blue short denim shorts.

By the time I start brushing my hair Damien is back. I watched him get dressed in the mirror of the vanity I sat at. He dressed in a black t-shirt that molded to his form, and a pair of dark blue jeans.

After dressing he came and took the brush from me, brushing my hair for me, he was gentle as he did it. The actions sent tingles of appreciation over my skin, it felt really good to have him brush my hair.

Once done brushing my hair, he surprised me by braiding my hair in a single french braid. With his hands on my shoulders I smile at our reflection, then I tip my face up to meet his gaze, after a moment he leans down and kisses me softly on the lips. O

He lifts his head up "Ready?" he asks me in a husky voice. I smile and nod.

He holds my hand as we left the bedroom and walked into the living room where everyone was waiting. My best friend in the whole world...took one look at Damien, and started laughing. Based on the irritation I felt coming from my mate, I could only guess it was at him.

*'I'm going to kill him.'* he growls through our mind link.

I couldn't help the giggle that escaped me 'You can't my love.' I replied to him through the mind link.

'Why not?' he asked me, almost whining, if a male this Alpha could whine.

Laughter escaped me this time, everyone is looking our way and smiling. Damien's irritation seems to vanish with my laughter, I look up at him and he's got a big smile on his face as he looks down at me. I blush at his look, and feel his love for me coming through the bond.

Fated mates had strong emotional ties to each other for a reason, we lived very long lives. So the intense sexual attraction and the ability to feel each others emotions was important, it made you want to work things out.

Alpha Andrew clears his throat and looks at us, Luna Ember is sniffing the air and looks at us. Her eyes widen and joy bursts across her face as the Alpha looks at her curiously. Luna Ember jumped off the

couch she had been sitting on next to her mate and rushes over, wrapping me up in a tight hug.

"Oh this is so wonderful!" she is nearly squealing "A pup, I'm going to have two grandpups so soon!" she exclaims with so much excitement.

The Alpha hearing these words was smiling and he stood up coming over to wrap Damien in his arms. "Congratulation my boy, do you know if you'll be having a male or a female yet?" he asks. (3)

My mom and dad come over, the Luna releases me and I'm immediately swallowed up in hugs from my dad and mom. I look up at them both smiling, happy.

"You're glowing sweet girl, I take it your happy with this new life you and your mate have created?" mom asks me softly, with a smile.

I nod my head "I am, I'm so happy." I tell her.

to have our next one, so we can do just that." my father said. I was so happy at that statement, my mom was too obviously by the delighted smile she gave him.

"I have more then one child in this Pack now, and will need to visit often." Mom said. 2

My mate wraps his arms around my waist and draws me back against his chest, his mouth rubbing over my mark before he lays a light and gentle kiss on it.

"I take it you're happy too." The Alpha gently teases his eldest.

With a small squeeze and another kiss to my mark, his happiness was like a warm blanket I wanted to roll around in. "I am indeed happy dad. I've gotten the she wolf I've dreamed about for years as my mate, and now we're going to have a pup together."

"I'm glad son, I'm very glad." The Alpha said, as he wraps an arm around the Luna and pulls her close, she has tears at the corner of her eye "My mate, I feel your happiness, what has you nearly in tears?" the Alpha asked the Luna with a gentle voice.

"Both my pups are grown and having pups of there own, I'm so happy for them I can't help but cry a little, but my eldest is moving and he only just came back after five years." she said the last with a bit of a whine to it.

The Alpha now had a worried smile on his face and was rubbing his head with one hand. "My dear, he's only going to be in the Heartsong Clan Mansion, there not moving to another Pack." he tries to console her.

My father and mother start to shake their heads and the Alpha gets a glare from the Luna. The Alpha steps back a little looking more nervous now.

"Only?! Only?! My eldest baby is moving out and all you can say is it's 'Only' to the Heartsong Mansion?!" she yelled at him.

"Now dear that's not what I meant, I just meant we'll still be able to see him often, because he's still in

our Pack." he says quickly, trying to get himself out of trouble. "Besides, it won't be all that empty soon, remember, Darien and Serenity are going to stay living with us and are raising their children in the Moonstar Mansion with us." This reminder seemed to placate the Luna for a moment. O

"Then there's Matt and Lauren, don't forget, they're Darien's Beta and Gamma and will find mates of their own and have their pup's their as well." The Alpha said. The Luna smiled, fully satisfied that her den was not going to be empty, she would have plenty more pups to love and spoil soon.

The Alpha sighed in relief and wrapped his arms around his mate kissing her on the temple "Love you mate." he said softly. 2

She looks up at him and smiles, "I love you too." she looks at us "Now for why we're here." she said.

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Now that she mentioned it, I was curious as to why they were here, my mate was too as he asked "Why are you all here anyway?" his confusion in his tone.

"Well while you two were going through Alora's first heat, with successful results." that last was nearly squealed. "We have moved you into the Heartsong Mansion along with your Beta's and Gamma's." she said.

"You all have very large suites that have eight bedrooms in each one. I was really impressed with the Alpha suite, the balcony over looking the pond and the willow is large and partially covered, and there is comfortable seating all over it, there is also carvings in all the furniture in and out of the room." she said her tone holding her excitement. 2

"I have assigned your Beta's and Gamma's to the Suites on either side of you two, and your main Enforcers also have suites, just as large across the hall. Alora I have already moved both your Enforcers with your sister and cousin across the hall." she told me, making me happy and thrilled.

"Damien you need to pick two main Enforcers as well and get them moved in as soon as possible." she told him.

"Do you have anyone in mind?" the Alpha asked.

"I do actually, there were two guy's me and Xander went to the high school with, I want to see how well they've kept up with their training and ask them." He told the Alpha, I hadn't known about this, but we haven't really talked about this, so of course I wouldn't know.

"Who do you have in mind?" I asked him.

"Tobias Stonefire and Alex Shadowleaf their from smaller Clans within the Pack." he tells me. "The Stonefire's are from the Stonemakers and Blackfires, the Shadowleaf's are from the Shadowtails and a Forrest dwelling wolf Clan that originally came from the redwood forest on the west side of the continent." he tells me. 2

"Oh they are, they'll make great Pack Enforcers for the next Alpha of Alpha's." Master Brock spoke up "I've been training them myself." (3)

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#### Chapter 122

I was surprised that Master Brock had been training the two wolves I was going to pick as my Enforcers until I heard his explanation.

"I was training them because of a comment you had made about a month before you left. You had been watching those two train with the rest of your Alpha Class and had told me they would make great Enforcers for you when you got back as long as they kept up on their training." he told me.

I remember the day he was talking about, father had been talking to me about having to take on two Enforcers once I got back and those two males had been the only one's I could truly see being my Enforcers at the time. O

After Alora and I had eaten, we all left the cottage to go to the training grounds. (This novel will be daily updaed at )Only My father, mother, father in law, mother in law, Darien and Master Brock had come to the cottage, the rest were waiting for us on the training grounds.

I look down at Alora and frown a moment, worried, she was just now pregnant with our pup...should she be training? Most female warriors would continue to participate in training until they reached

accommodate for the pregnancy.

This was so that if worse came to worse, our she wolves could defend themselves. After the third month however, there was only light exercise, so the females would still be in good health for the birth. This also made for a quicker recovery time and return to peak condition.

As long as Alora was only carrying one pup, she would most likely insist on maintaining her training. She got so much joy when she was training, the feelings I got through our bond while she was training could only be described as jubilant, like she was experiencing her ultimate freedom when she was

The only other feeling that compared to it was when she was flying apart in my arms as we came together. Remembering that caused me to harden, and I had to shift myself as we walked, hoping no one would notice.

I couldn't demand Alora stop training now that she was pregnant, not when most other female warriors kept training, but I could request that she only train when I or Master Brock were with her. I'm not so sure she would allow me to go so far as to be the one to select her opponents.

I knew though, she would at least listen to me if I did have an objection. She wasn't reckless, she was very logical and had a very protective personality, I had no doubt she would make sure to protect our pup while training.

Alora and I were walking with her cuddled up to my side, I liked having her there, and while sometimes we started out just holding hands, I would eventually release her hand and wrap an arm nenundkanalen.la. ...1..—

around her shoulders, tucking her up against my side.

She began to have this habit of tucking her hand in my back pocket when I had one, otherwise it rested on my hip, her finger tips tucked in the waistband. It felt really intimate, and I loved it.

"You're worried about something," she stated and I looked down into her eyes. "What is it my love?(This novel will be daily updaed at )" she asks me in a tender voice.

"I was thinking about your training....and I have a request." I tell her, a little hesitant to bring it up, I didn't want to upset her.

She smiled at me "What's your request?" she asked.

I take a deep breath in and let it out "I would like you to only train with me and Master Brock around....and that my mother be your attending physician." I added the last after having just thought about it.

I trusted my mother to make the correct assessment about when Alora's training should start to decrees and stop all together, as Alora's pregnancy progressed. I knew I was being a little over protective about this, but I couldn't help it. I wanted to be able to give Alora what she wanted while making sure she and our pup were both safe.

I shouldn't have been worried about her reaction though, she could obviously feel my emotions through the bond, and understanding how I felt, she smiled sweetly up at me and said in a loving tone "Okay my love, I will abide by your requests mate." I felt immense relief at her words, happy now I lean down and give her a kiss filled with my appreciation and love.

Lifting up from the kiss I meet her gaze and say "Thank you my Starlight." my voice was husky.

She smiles at me and we continue to walk, I hear my father chuckle and my mother giggle, my mother in law was whispering to my father in law in a delighted tone, and from the corner of my eye I catch one corner of his mouth tilted up in amusement. Darien and Master Brock like my father chuckled as well, smiling, I decided now was the best time for a little brotherly pay back.

"If I'm not mistaken Darien, your pregnant mate is also a female warrior, and was ranked third in her exam only because she refused to fight her brothers." Darien stopped chuckling and looked at me with narrowed eyes, my smile only got bigger.

"Being a female warrior, do you really think she's going to stop training?" I asked him, I couldn't keep my amusement out of my tone. The look on his face was a comical look of horrified realization and

panic.

Alora seeing his look giggled, and Darien looked at our mother who was trying to suppress her laughter behind her hand as she looked at her youngest. My father

and my father in law were both laughing, while my mother in law, like my mother, was trying to suppress her own, both were failing miserably. My brother then looked at our mom in wide eyed, opened mouth offense and said loudly

“Mother!” his tone having a bit of a whine to it. (2)

This made Alora, me and everyone else laugh. Alora separated from my side, which made my laughter stop as I didn't want her to leave my side. I had to stop myself from grabbing her back as she went to sooth my brother. Seems my payback was backfiring on me slightly, then I was thinking maybe not so much as Alora spoke.

“Don't worry Darien, I'm sure if you beg her properly, she'll consider the same requests Damien gave me.” she said in a bright and cheery tone that was full of amusement.

How could I forget that Alora, when she wasn't around hostile enemy's, was an equal opportunist teaser. She loved to laugh, and make others laugh, and that's what she did. She got everyone, including me to laugh.

After patting my brother on the shoulder a couple of times she came back and tucked herself into my side. I felt happiness seep deep into me at having her where I felt she belonged.

Once we got to the training arena Brock and my Father went first, leading us to the group already gathered in the middle of the arena. There was a female Hybrid I didn't know standing there. She smelled of Wolf, Witch and Vampire...so not a Hybrid, she was a Tribid. 2

She was taller than Alora at six one, broader and with generous curves with defined muscle tone. She wore black skinny jeans with rips in the thighs showing vibrant tattoos there, red converse sneakers, a black crop tank top with sparkly red vampire lips and in cursive the words said “I don't bite...much.” 2

The shirt showed off a sparkling blue belly ring that went with her short ocean blue hair. Her hair was spiked in the back and cut to the base of her neck, getting longer gradually till her bangs brushed her collar bone. She had vibrant tattoos on her upper arms and inner forearms. She wore a spiked choker and spiked hoops in her ears, with black lipstick and eye make up around her pale blue eyes rimmed in a dark blue.

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She was pretty, but definitely not my cup of tea, she honestly kind of scared me with her looks, it would take a bit for me to get used to them, but I was thinking this was the Aunt Bulma every one was talking about, and judging from the look she was getting from my two potential Enforcers, was very much their cup of tea.(This novel will be daily updtaed at ) I had to stop walking, this really could not be a coincidence, the Goddess had to be involved in this.

*"Mate?" Alora says as a question through our mind link.*

*"I'm starting to feel like a chess piece." I tell her in answer.*

*"A chess piece...why?" she asked me.*

*"I believe that female with the blue hair, is the Aunt Bulma your sister was talking about" I tell her.*

*"I'm confused, why does that make you feel like a chess piece?" she asked.*

*"Because the two males practically drooling over her...are the two I've picked as my Enforcers...and I'm starting to believe...from her returned looks at them... they are her mates" I say in a dry tone.*

*"Oh...I'm guessing with all of these powerful beings moving here...and finding their fated mates in those*

*connected to us... I guess... I could see why you would feel like a chess piece now."* was her reluctant reply, most likely not wanting me to feel this way knowing my mates soft heart.

I let out a big sigh, my mate pats me on the should and gives me an encouraging smile. If being a chess piece meant I got to stay by this females side, then I didn't mind all that much.