

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 131

Chapter 131

Alora's POV

I was lounging on one of the couches in the Willow Tree Library reading a book about soul and spirit separation when Damien came in. He didn't say anything just came over to the couch, I sit up enough for him to sit down, laying my head in his lap, I curl my knees up and rest the book against my knees.

With an elbow on the couch, his fist propped against his cheek, his other hand still petting my hair, he reads the book with me. It was one of the most peaceful moments for me, I knew life wouldn't always be like this, we would have a lot of responsibilities in the future.

After several meetings with family leaders within my Clan and the reports gathered by Victor and his family through the years, I had come up with ideas on improving our Clan. I had the Luna help me assess the necessities of the Heartsongs Medical Clinic, and found only a few things needing improvement there. What needed the most improvement was our research lab. 2

For that I consulted with the heads of the Packs Labs, asking them to help me get the Lab up to date and set up with newer more advanced technology. Kass, Bulma and Bella all requested to be the ones to take over the magical research and apothecary themselves. O

I conceded as long as they involved Bryce and Daniel in the actual construction. I hired Bryce and Daniel to be the ones involved with any construction concerning the Mansion. Every bit of it was to be warded with protection magic, I wasn't going to take this Clan's future to chance. We were moving the dining halls to take up the second floor of the West wing.

The kitchens and the surrounding buffets would be in the center area, it was a large kitchen area and had many workers. Wolves and their mates, Vampires, witches and other Hybrids. There was even a Polar shifter, his mate was a gray wolf who made the best desserts.

The Polar knew how to grill, and large, he stood at seven foot seven, his mate, taller than me at six foot six, looked small next to this large muscular shifter. He was purely a sweetheart, I watched the care he took with his mate and their children. They had eleven children, most of them had joined the Clan Enforcers, providing protection for the Clan, three were cooks with their parents, loving the work like their parents did. I had seen them all train, they were all strong and smart. 2

Our Clan was extremely diverse in the skills of its members, so all the Plans I had were to make those skills shine and become lucrative for each wolf and the Clan.

This entire week had been full, training, consulting, planning, meetings, and spending time with my family. Damien was with me through it all, staying by my side, offering his advice whenever he could. Right now was one of the times I had decided to take a break and decided to read.

The book I was reading had been sitting on the table in front of this couch, so I had decided to read it because it was already there, and the subject had caught my interest. This was telling me how to separate a soul or a spirit from its original owner. It was like the fire spells that killed Bettina and Allister. Their wolf spirits were separated from them, their human souls were dragged to the Netherworld, while their wolves souls went back to the Moon Goddess. 3

The spell I was reading was how to separate a pure soul from a tainted soul, without causing death. It seemed somewhat barbaric, but leaving a pure soul at the mercy of an evil one, didn't sit right to me. So I decided the information would be useful, in case I ran into something like that in the future. It had a warning though, the spell only worked if one soul was purely good, the other evil, the result if they were not, was the death of both.

"That is a very interesting spell," my mate says suddenly.

I nod, the back of my head rubbing against his thigh as I do. "I thought so too, but look at this warning, this is definitely not a spell you play around with on a whim, it is a very serious spell." I tell him. 2

"But useful." he says, getting a startled look from me "You thought the same thing to mate." he tells me in a teasing voice. 2

I scoff at him and go back to reading the book, Damien let out an amused chuckle at my actions.

I was about to flip the page to read more, but Damien grabs the book out of my hands, I sit up snapping an annoyed "Hey!" at his actions. He put the ribbon book marker attached to the book on my page and closes the book before setting it on the table. When he looks up at me his gaze is glowing. "Damien?" I ask hesitant.

Before I can get up off the couch to run he grabs me and pulls me to his chest, he just gazes at me a moment before he leans in and kissed me deeply. That's all he did for a moment, kiss me, getting me to melt against him in surrender. He lifted up from the kiss long enough to take my shirt off of me. I grab his and he raises his arms to help me take his off, he moves me till I'm straddling his lap.

We start to kiss again, our bodies flushed and heated with our desire for each other. I spear my fingers

into his hair and grip it, holding him to me, Damien runs his hands over my bottom gripping and massaging. He then works his hands up my back, heating my core even more, he brings his hands forward over my belly up to my breasts. As

he massages my breast he breaks our kiss and starts to nibble down my jaw to my neck.

He lingered there before trailing his mouth down over one breast, he takes his hand off of one breast and grips my bottom with it, his mouth replacing his hand on my breast. His mouth sent shocks of arousal and pleasure throughout my body. I let out a deep needy moan.

Damien turned and laid me down on the couch, him above me. He kisses his way from one breast to the other, moving his hands so he can take my shorts off. Damien gets his off with mine, but he doesn't immediately enter me as my hips demanded.

Damien started to kiss, lick, and nibble his way down my belly, I realize what he's about to do when he puts my legs over his shoulder. Blushing I cry out "Damien!" before his mouth is on my core, then that cry turned into a pleasure filled moan as he licks and sucks my clit, occasionally piercing my core with his tongue. "Goddess" I pant out "Don't...don't stop." I begged. (2)

I was feeling it build as he continued to taste and devour me, till finally he drives me up and over that peak. I cry out "Damien!" as I go over, he kisses his way back up my belly, over my chest till he reaches my mouth, he lifts up from the kiss and meets my gaze as he thrusts inside me, all the way to the hilt and pauses. He took in the pleasure in my eyes and started to move, slowly at first, building me back

1.

He leans forward and starts to kiss me, he's moving faster, driving a moan of pleasure out of me that he swallowed with his kiss. "More" I cry out through our mind link, and he gives it to me. Driving harder and deeper, the climax this time hit an even higher peak.

My core clamping down around his member, he tears his mouth from mine as he roars out, coming with me as my core pulses and grips him, milking him till he was completely spent. He dropped to the side of me, holding me close to his chest as we panted and came down.

Damien starts to run his one hand over me, petting me and giving me kisses to the top of my head, his love for me radiating from him. I nuzzle his chest and place a kiss there. I didn't realize how tired I was till Damien's warmth and care lulled me into closing my eyes, and before I knew it, I'm drifting off into dreamland. I felt safe, protected, and loved.

I knew Damien wouldn't let anything happen to us, so I was able to get in a peaceful nap with my mate, before I would have to go back and face the world outside our bubble. Damien's hand on my abdomen was the last thing I remembered before sleep had taken hold.

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Alora's POV

After our nap, I felt refreshed, and a need for some exercise, so I mind link Tobias, Alex and Darien, and tell them to meet me in the training arena. Darien had been coming here with Serenity so she could visit her brothers on a daily bases. When he wasn't by her side, he was with Damien and I, he watched us as I got my plans for my Clan put together, and we learned all we needed to run it. 2

Damien follows me to the training field, always making sure I was okay. We get to the field and Darien, Alex and Tobias are already there, then Master Brock, Xander, Beatrice, Master Sam, Victor, Jaxon, Kian, Galen, Kass, Bella and Bulma show up. Seems we were going to all have plenty of exercise before dinner. When everyone was gathered they all looked to me and Damien. Damien looked at me and nodded, basically saying, this is your show, and I'm here if you need me.

"Okay everyone, I just want us to do boxing and martial arts, everything will be in human form and without magic. I want us to be strong even at our weakest, our most vulnerable. Darien you Alex and Tobias are training with me. Damien, you'll be training with Master Brock and Master Sam. Victor and Jaxon will be training with Xander. Kian and Galen, you will be training with Beatrice. Cass, Bella and Serenity, you will be training with Bulma." I tell them.

Every one splits into their assigned groups and we find spots for our training. Alex and Tobias were looking at me like they were questioning whether or not I could handle it. Darien looked at them then smirked "You two won't know what hit ya till you fight her bare handed." he says in a wry tone

V

I sweep one foot behind me and enter into a prepared stance, Darien gets into his own. Tobias and Alex look at each other, then with looks of determination, both got into boxing stances. I smile, they're so cute, thinking that would be enough.

With a giggle I explode into action. I go in high just to drop low at the last second to sweep Tobias and Alex's legs out from underneath them, then I come up in a spin and get Darien in the chest, sending him back a few feet.

I flip a few times and get back into the position that I was originally in, waiting for my opponents to gather themselves. Tobias and Alex are giving me looks of surprise, Darien sees them and says "I told you so." in a gloating tone, the two wolves growl at him, which only makes him laugh harder at their expense.

They all enter their own martial arts stance this time, after a moment, I attack again, this time, they were better prepared for it. They were still no match for me

however. I go in for ground, mid and high strikes. Never in a pattern, adjusting on a dime. (1)

I use sweeping kicks and flowing movements to block or misdirect hits, retreating here and there before coming back to knock down my opponent. The exercise was soothing to me, the burn of my muscles as I put them to use, the simplicity of hand to hand, no magic, no weapons.

It was the boys, laying on the ground groaning for mercy that put a halt to our training battle. I look

down at them my arms crossed with one eyebrow raised. You three need to up your game." I tell them in a deadpan tone, (!)

"Oh shut up." Darien says with a groan, I laughed at him.

IOSE

Bulma comes over with her group, Kass, Bella and Serenity. Kass and Bella looked winded and they were covered in dirt and looked like they took a fair beating. Bulma had blood coming out of her nose and her cheek looked broken, she also had a shoulder that looked wrong, something definitely happened to it.

Bulma was also covered in dirt, Serenity less so than the others. Bulma spits blood on the ground and her mates, not looking much better than Kass and Bella, hop up and go to her.

"So....someone failed to mention that this little girl here," she says pointing to Serenity, "is a Mountainmover," she spits more blood onto the ground. "And although she looks so cute and harmless." pausing to spit out more blood. 3

Her nose must be draining down her sinuses, that would mean her mouth would keep filling with blood till it was stopped. "This little girl is not some weak helpless little female, I'm lucky my face wasn't caved in!" Bulma said that last a little hysterically.

Darien was laughing, looking at his mate with pride, while still laid out on the ground. I kick his leg growling "Get up." at him in an annoyed tone. He laughs again and gets up, groaning a bit as he does, making me smile.

"I saw that!" he crows at me.

Wiping the smile off my face I look at him in wide eyed innocence "Saw what?" I asked, making sure my tone was just as innocent as my face.

"Don't give me that, I know you too well, you just smiled at my pain!" He says in a dramatic fashion.

Still playing up the innocent card "Why Darien...whatever do you mean...I'd never." I started but he cut it.

"Don't even, I don't buy this act and you know it!" He says in an annoyed voice, growling a little.

I couldn't help it, I burst out laughing, and just kept laughing till I was gasping for air. The others having watched our interaction laughed as well, Serenity was by his side and had her face turned, she started to giggle, her shoulders shaking with her laughter. (2)

"Not you too?!" he asks Serenity with exaggerated surprise and offence. This only made Serenity giggle harder. O

"In case anyone cares....my face hurts. Bulma said in an aggrieved tone "Can we go in and get me a healer to fix this."

Her mates had surrounded her, and were hovering, asking questions. I'm distracted by Damien walking over with Master Brock and Master Sam. They all looked like they'd rolled around in the dirt and had various wounds bleeding.

Master Brock had a slight limp, Master Sam was holding one of her arms against her and Damien seemed fine other than the copious amounts of dirt covering him and some bloody spots here and there.

Wondering suddenly about me, I look down and see that I didn't have that much dirt on me, but I was bleeding in some spots. I look back up at the group and laugh. "I think we could all use some cleaning along with a healer." I say to them when I get questioning looks at my laughter.

They all start to look at each other, Damien came over to me and put an arm around my shoulders, pulling me to his side. We walk towards the exit heading in the direction following behind, talking to each other. We go to the front of the Clinic, while were in the waiting room, Luna Ember in a white physicians coat comes out with a chart in her hand heading to the nurses station.

She stops abruptly, blinks, then slowly turns in our direction, her look is one of shock and confusion. "What the hell have you all been up too?! You all look like you've been rolling around in the dirt!" her tone was of shock and exasperation.

"Well....technically....you could say we *were* rolling around in the dirt." Darien says while running a hand through his hair, sending up a cloud of dirt.

The Luna, looking flabbergasted said "Technically?!" her voice was elevated and her tone full of incredulity.

"Well...it wasn't voluntarily done, I did not enjoy it." he says with a whine. 2

His mother looks at him with lips pursed, her eyes narrowed and one eyebrow raised in the demand for more information. Darien looks at her sheepishly, realizing his mother wasn't caring for his humor at the moment. He started to talk when faced with that look.

"So Alora wanted to train, and that's what we did, only she wanted hand to hand combat, and martial arts. I got paired with her and those two." he says pointing at Bulma's mates. "We went up against Alora, and she kept sending me flying and rolling across the ground. So it's really Alora's fault." he said with a finger pointed in my direction.

I gasp and look at him in opened mouth shock, then I point at him and say in an accusing tone "Traitor."

Serenity's head drops, her hand on her forehead, she was shaking her head. Then she lifts her head back up and glares at him and asks in an annoyed tone "Really?"

"How is it Alora's fault that you can't keep her from tossing you to the ground?" the Luna asks him in a dry tone.

"Mom!" Darien whines at her.

"Don't 'Mom' me, train harder." She snaps at him. Everyone was laughing now, the Luna looks us over then gives an order to the nurse at the station.

The nurse lifts up her phone and starts calling names and telling them to report to the waiting room,

The nurse lifts up her phone and starts calling names and telling them to report to the waiting room, once every one was there, the Luna claps her hands getting everyone's attention.

"All right everyone this is how it's going to go." Her voice was sharp and clear, it rang with authority and confidence. "Since everyone here comes attached to a mate or two, fated pairs are going to be seen together by one healer. I want you all cleaned up, healed up, and dressed in the next two hours."

"What's in two hours?" Damien asked.

"Dinner, you all are going to be having dinner with me and the Alpha to go over the last minute details of Alora's adoption Ceremony." she said the last part with a bright and cheery smile. O

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Damien's POV

I was standing by the open doorway leading out onto the patio, looking up at the moon. Alora was asleep in the bed, after the dinner discussion with everyone we had come back to our room and I had made slow sweet love to her. Dinner with everyone had been a lively event. Alora's brothers were hilarious as they teased both of their sisters. I got to watch Alora's face light up with love and laughter.

She had been glowing, and I loved having been apart of that, there was a storm brewing, and I felt it coming closer and closer everyday. I've started making Alora take my blood on a nightly basis and store the power it gave her into the rings. We've also strengthened the protection spell surrounding our pups, it had made us both feel better.

I looked to the Moon and I silently asked the Goddess to keep Alora's nightmares at bay for the next two nights. Alora deserved a couple of nights of peace, after I finished I turned around and went back to the bed, climbing in next to her I grab her around the waist and pull her close into my side. The highlight of tonight was getting to hear Alora sing. O

It had been a game of truth or dare that we had some how gotten roped into, I wanted to blame my brother, but if I did that, I would have to give him the credit for getting Alora to sing. Serenity was the one who got to ask Alora truth or dare, and Alora had chosen dare, I don't think Serenity had any idea what she was asking of Alora when she dared her to sing. Darien had known, judging by the wide eyed panicked look he'd given his mate at her dare.

Alora had seemed frozen for a moment, and I had felt her fear coming to me through our bond. I had been about to tell her she didn't have to do it when a determined look came over her face. *"I won't let malicious ghosts keep me silent anymore"* she told me through our mind link.

"Okay," she told Serenity. "I'll sing."

"What song?" Serenity asked her.

"Until Eternity, by Blackbriar." she said, and then she looked at me with a loving smile.

I had felt the warmth of her love for me replace the fear she had been feeling through our bond. She had taken a drink of water, her gaze then raised to meet mine, after a moments pause, she opened her mouth and began to sing to me. Her voice had been pure and clear, going straight into my heart,

sinking deep within my soul.

I loved you once, I loved you twice

I loved you in my previous lives
I know your voice, I know your eyes
You haunt me through my dreams at night

Oh my love we'll meet again
We always do in the end
Our two souls destined to be
You and I until eternity
We live on and on and on
Death is weak and we are strong

On and on and on
Time is weak and we are strong
ved

And I see you and you see me
Your eyes are like a raging sea
I know it's you, I know it's true
I gazed into them once in a dream

Oh my love come take my hand
Like you did in my dreamland
You feel the immortality

It's you and I until eternity
We live on and on and on
Death is weak and we are strong
On and on and on

Time is weak and we are strong
I loved you once, I loved you twice
I loved you in my previous lives
And when I die, just keep in mind
I'll love you in another life
Love you in another life
We live on an on and on

Death is weak and we are strong
On and on and on
We are strong
On and on and on
Death is weak and we are strong
On and on and on

Time is weak and we are strong

When she finished the song, everyone had been staring at her in various forms of amazement and surprise. While her gaze was still locked to mine, I had said to her in a husky emotion filled voice. "I love you my Starlight, until eternity." Then I had leaned down and kissed her. There had been awes, cheers, claps, and whistles at our kiss. It had been another great moment to add to the ones we were building together.

I drifted off to sleep with those happy feelings and memories warming me deeply.
O

Alora's POV

I was sitting in the early morning sun on one of the many lounging benches on the balcony outside mine and Damien's room. The wind was sweet with flowers and warm with late spring and early summer. In just a couple of hours I would have my adoption ceremony. It was going to take place under the willow tree and in front of the koi pond. There were flowers blooming on the willow vines, beautiful blue flowers.

I decided to wear a knee length sundress with a wide circle skirt. It was black with bright vibrant purple and blue iris flowers all over it. The top of the dress had spaghetti straps with a sweet heart neckline and fitted bodice. I was wearing black high heeled wedges that were covered in the same flower print as the dress. My hair was braided into two french braids, and I was wearing simple silver hoops, and the necklace Damien had given me all those years ago, the one the Alpha got back for me.

I had a book from the Willow Tree Library, as I've taken to calling it, and a cup of warm tea. I hadn't had a nightmare the last two nights, and for that I was grateful. After the ceremony we would spend time with the family, then tonight we would have a farewell dinner. Damien and I were already packed and ready for our trip to Blood Moon Castle, for my second Ceremony next weekend.

Damien, and I would be staying at the Castle for a few days before the Ceremony, then we would come back two days after that. We would have our protection detail with two Beta's, two Gamma's, and four Enforcers. While we were gone, the everyday matters of the Clan would be handled by Luna Ember. Darien, Serenity, Matt and Lauren would be coming with us.

The book I was reading was another one about cleansing the ground and plant life of Black Magic. Black magic left a residue in the areas that it was practiced in, and it taints the plants and the ground around it. It also tells about the taint Black Magic eventually leaves on the users, most of those

Withes and Warlocks have to use glamour spells to hide the visible effects. However, there was a point when enough Black magic taints the soul, so much so, that it could no longer be hidden by glamour spells or even potions. 2

OU

I here foot steps behind me, I don't need to look up to see who it is, I already know who's behind me. I would always be able to tell when he was near, I didn't have to see to know, and his presence made me smile. 2

"You seem happy mate." he stated, his tone happy.

I look over at Damien, he's leaning on the door frame of the open patio doors, his arms crossed over his broad muscular chest. He had a smile on his face and his eyes were shining with his love for me. His hair was loose around his shoulders, one strand was coming forward to brush against his cheek. He really was a beautiful sight to see.

"I am, I'm always happy when your near my darling mate." I tell him honestly.

This made him smile more, he straightens out of his position, puts his thumbs in the pockets. He was wearing light blue jeans, with a dark blue cotton short sleeved button up shirt. His mark was on

display with the open collar of the shirt, as was a bit of his chest. He was wearing the necklace I had bought him. He walked over to me, and using one hand, he reached out and brushed the pendent of my own necklace with a gentle touch using the tip of his finger.

The look he gave me, at seeing me wear this necklace had me melting, he looked so happy that I was wearing it. "It looks perfect on you, thank you for wearing it." he says in a husky voice filled with emotion.

I smile at him, tears gathering at the corner of my eyes. "I won't let her keep me from wearing my special treasure anymore, she wont be able to take this from me again." I tell him. 3

Me calling the necklace my special treasure had meant a lot to him, I felt it through the bond and I saw it on his face. He sits down on the bench next to my hip, he cups my cheek in one hand.

"I love you my Starlight, you shine brighter then the Moon or any single star to me, you are my brightest light." his voice was low and still husky, his words filled my heart so full of warmth and love.

"I love you so much Damien, more than I could ever express in words. You are the fire that keeps me warm and the strength that keeps me going." My voice is husky with my emotions.

He leans down and kisses me softly, so much love in just that gentle touch. The kiss then turns to something deeper, and went on for a while, after a bit he lifts up and his heated gaze meets mine, both of us panting

"Oh no you don't, you can do all that later, get in here it's time for breakfast." The Luna said to us, just as we were both thinking of going back to the bedroom. The disappointed look on his face must have matched mine. (2

"Oh don't look so glum, I made funnel cake and have all the fixin's, and an array of fruits, oranges, apples, bananas, grapes, strawberries, plums, peaches and pears. There are sausage links, sausage

patties and bacon, there is also a mess of scrambled eggs with mixed peppers, onions and lots of cheddar cheese, as well as plain scrambled eggs with just cheese, diced fried potatoes and hash browns. I also got a couple of cartons of extra creamy chocolate oat milk just for Alora." 3

We both perked up at the feast she mentioned, smiling we get up and head in, to fill a different kind of hunger.

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Alora's POV

My suite and the Beta's Suite, were the only two that had large fully functioning kitchens and large dining areas in them. The other suites on this floor of this wing have moderate sized kitchens and dining tables. This floor of the West wing was dedicated to the Clan Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Enforcers and their mates and pups.

This meant they were designed differently than the rest of the long term living suites and the guest suites in the other parts of the Mansion. Luckily we had four guest suites of our own on this floor as well, they were set up like the Enforcer's and Gamma's suites. It will make it easier when all our family's come to visit. (b

My dad, mom and brothers were all put into one of these guest suites while they stayed with us. The Luna and the Alpha had been coming over early to have breakfast with us before everyone split off to start their work, or other things, coming back together at meal times. In between, I had made sure to make time to spend with my new family.

I wanted to get as much time with my mom, dad and Cathel, as I could before we all left for Blood Moon Castle, as they would be staying there, till they could come here to visit me again. Even though I would be going there with them tomorrow, I would only be there for so long, before having to come back.

We had discussed all the different holidays that we were going to be able to celebrate together, and the others that we couldn't, due to our leadership responsibilities. It had been fun planning our future, and the birth of our pups. We needed to make sure we made it back from Blood Moon Castle, before Kass, Bella, and Beatrice go into their heats.

The sun was shining through the large windows into the dining room and kitchen, providing plenty of light. The food smelled so good, there were even fresh bread rolls. Damien and I sit together and he puts a couple of plates together for me, there was a bit of everything on the plates.

Feeling half starved, I dig in and eat. When I was done with the first round of food I went in for seconds.

Damien' POV

I watch my mate devour her food and go back for seconds, I couldn't help the chuckle I let out watching her eat. She looks up at me with a questioning look, I

just smile and kiss her face. "You look adorable mate." I tell her, her cheeks heat up as a result of my words. She smiled and went back to eating. ?

1

W

"I love that dress, it looks so good on you, I'm glad we talked you into getting it." Stephanie said. Slowly but surely, during a couple of shopping trips, Alora was building a very different and much larger wardrobe than what she was used to having. 2

I could tell she had been having so much fun with her family and the other females she now called friends. She was glowing more and more everyday, her light coming out and banishing the darkness that had been her life till recently.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" Kass suddenly said in excitement, practically jumping in her seat. "We'll have to take you to our favorite stores while we're staying at Blood Moon Castle!" her face was lit up with her excitement, that got her a dazzled look from her mate Kian. That wolf was very much in love with his mate.

"Oh! And the Salon too!" Bella said next, she also looked excited. The way Galen gazed at Bella, showed he was just as gone on her, as his brother was on Kass. Holidays were definitely going to be lively love filled events from now on.

More plans were made for Alora's siblings to show her this or that or take her to this or that once we got to Blood Moon Castle. Alora and I would definitely be busy during our visit, and I was looking forward to watching Alora as she was having all these experiences. They were everyday classic things that most females and teenagers got to experience as they grew to adulthood. Only for Alora, this was her first time getting to have them.

I was determined that she would have more, she deserved it. My dad, brother and I helped with the clean up after breakfast, as soon as we were done, my mother looked at the clock and said. "It's time everyone, the guests should be arriving shortly and we need to get into our places." she said.

I go to Alora and wrap an arm around her, tucking her into my side as we walked out the door together.

Darien's POV

The sun was shining through the leaves of the willow tree, creating a type of magic with the light. The wind was blowing just enough to rustle the plant life around us, bringing with it the sweet scent of all the flowers in the garden. This place had a magical air about it, the moment we stepped under the willows vines I felt a sense of peace, of healing. Chairs were put in rows in front of a makeshift stage.

Serenity and I were taking pictures of everything, I didn't want to miss any of this, my best friend, now my sister in law, was being adopted. "It's so beautiful here, I feel a sense of peace and healing." my mate said, proving what I was feeling wasn't just my imagination.

no

I look at her, taking in her beauty, her smile and her gaze was soft and loving, her kindness shining through her. I took a picture, unable to resist capturing this moment. I would show all of these to our pups one day. She looks at me after I took her picture, her smile widened with her amusement and her eyes sparkled.

"And just what was that for?" she asked me, her amusement was also in her voice.

"You are so amazingly beautiful I just had to capture it, I want our pups to have plenty of pictures of their lovely mother." I say to her. I could hear the huskiness in my voice as I spoke. She smiles up at me, her amusement turning to a look of deep love.

She walks over to me and goes up on tiptoe then kisses my cheek. "I love how romantic you can be mate." she tells me in a whisper.

I turn my head and capture her lips in a brief but meaningful kiss. "I love you to the moon and back mate." I tell her, my voice was still husky with my emotions.

The ceremony started and we got back to taking pictures. I carried the equipment bags and every now and then I could feel Serenity reaching in, sometimes to switch out a lens or to change out the memory card. Sometimes we switched cameras back and forth.

My father was the one to officiate over the ceremony. "Stephanie Dayblood...do you wish to claim Alora as your daughter through your blood and in your heart?" He asked Queen Stephanie in a serious tone that conveyed the importance of her answer.

"That is my wish." Queen Stephanie said, her stance was strong and confident, and her tone was firm.

"Alora Heartsong...will you accept Stephanie Dayblood as your mother in blood and in your heart." My father asked Alora, his tone still serious.

"I will." Alora said, her voice was clear and her tone was firm.

"Palms." My father said.

Alora and Stephanie extended one hand each to my father, their palms facing up. Dad took out a sacred knife only used for these types of events and cuts a line

across each hand, then he pressed their wounds together, Alora and Stephanie lacing their fingers together, my father let go of their hands.

"Stephanie, Alora...say your oaths." Dad instructed them.

"I Stephanie Dayblood claim Alora Heartsong as my daughter with my blood and in my heart." Queen Stephanie said.

"I Alora Heartsong accept Stephanie Dayblood's claim as my mother with my blood and in my heart." said Alora.

There was a flair of power and a golden ring of magic surrounded their clasped hands, the band of magic was wide and had the same type of intricate knots that Alora's tattoos had, the ones marking her as a Lunar Princess. The ring spun for a moment, then it shrank till it was touching the skin of their clasped hands, before sinking into their skin, disappearing as it did. It was done, they were now mother and daughter. 2

There were cheers from the beings present for this. Alora's siblings were all very happy their mother had adopted Alora, making her not just a sister from their father, but now their mother too. It took a little bit to get everyone to settle down and get to the second part of this event. The Kinship Ceremony. It was much less dramatic, but no less important.

"As Alora is mated to my son Damien, the next Alpha of Alpha's and is a Clan Alpha herself, this Pack Claims Kinship with King Sabastian Dayblood and Queen Stephanie Dayblood, King and Queen of the Vampires." He said in his powerful voice.

"I Queen Stephanie Dayblood of the Vampires accept this Claim of Kinship by the Moon Mountain Pack." Queen Stephanie said, her voice also powerful and strong.

"This Kinship is recognized by the Werewolf Council." said one of the Werewolf Council representatives.

"This Kinship is recognized by the Vampire Council." said a Vampire Council representative.

"The Kinship is Recognized by the Super Natural Council." a representative of the Supernatural Council said.

"The Adoption of Alora by Queen Stephanie Dayblood, formerly Stephanie Goldlight is recognized by the Witches Council, as is this Kinship." said a representative from the Witches Council. There was shock on most everyone's face at the words of the representative who had seemed to appear out of nowhere. O

“Did the Witches Council get invited?” Serenity asked me in a low voice, almost a whisper.

“No, no they were not.” I answered her, my voice also low but my tone was solemn.