

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 30

### Chapter 30

#### Alora's POV

I can't say enough to myself how glad I was Serenity was my best friends mate. She was so nice, and funny too, we were about to come out of the locker room when I heard the Luna gushing over her "handsome boy. I look at Serenity and smile, I knew the Luna loved to tease Darien. So with a finger to my mouth We had quietly opened the door and got a show worth watching. I

Both Serenity and I had to hold our mouths to try and keep our laughter silent, then as the Luna went on and Serenity's mom Camille joined in we wrapped our free arms around each other, both laughing harder trying to hold it in and support each other. Finally the Luna starts laughing. Allowing us free reign on our

laughter as we clung to each other, we were barely able to keep standing.

Then he snapped that look over his shoulder and growled, my reaction was not logical as he pointed out a moment later, but both of us squealing and giggling had ducked behind her brother's. Until he decided to get dramatic, adding to the laughter. Then he and Serenity shared a really sweet moment that had me saying "Awww" at the same time as Luna Ember and Camille. We had all locked eyes and laughed. I

Serenity and Darien broke away from their kiss blushing, I sigh and smile. If only the moment could have lasted a bit longer. But I needed to get back to reality, but luckily It wasn't just Xena and I anymore. We had more friends now. And they wanted to be there for me. My only friend, my best friend, had been Darien, so to have

others as friends now was a new and somewhat frightening experience for me.

"I'm going to take Alora, in the SUV to her parents house so we can get her things, Darien and Serenity can follow in his car." Alpha Andrew said to Luna Ember. He looks at me. "Ready? We can take as many trips as we need." he tells me.

"I don't have many things, it could all actually fit in the back of Darien's car." I tell him. "I didn't want to keep anything important to me there so I never got anything that I would be sad to lose." Everyone is quietly looking at me, some with sadness.

"The one thing I did have, Sarah took." I tell them.

"What was it she took from you Alora." the Alpha asked me.

"It was a necklace, the one Damien gave me, after you and him found me on the riverbank." I tell him. 2

"She told me I didn't deserve something so pretty." my tone sad at the thought of the stolen item. It had been special to me, the only thing I really wanted back.

"I remember the necklace your talking about, I was with him when he had it inscribed for you. It was a Silver wolf howling at a Crescent shaped crystal moon." He replies to me.

Luna Ember gasps "Oh I remember it too. We were just passing a random jewelry store when he saw it, he ran in and bought it." She looks at the Alpha, "He'll be upset to know Sarah took it from her." The Alpha said to the Luna.

"Well dear, you make sure that

horrible little harlot gives it back, and in one piece too, be specific on that. I wouldn't put it past her to be spiteful enough to break it, and say it was already broken." said Luna Ember.

She was right, that is exactly what Sarah would have done, she is that spiteful. I was trying to keep down the hope this was giving me, that I might get that precious gift back. It had meant so much to me, and I truly wanted it back.

Kian and Galen are off to the side, and I can hear a small discussion going on between them. Odd since I was told siblings could communicate to each other through a mind link established by their parents, Mine never did, so I didn't have a link to them or Sarah. Something I had been glad for as I got older. But then I remembered that if you mind linked, your family, if they wanted to, could tune in to your conversation.

So I figured it must be something they want to keep to themselves for now. I got more confused though after they started to gesture to me, and then Darien and Serenity. I wasn't the only one who noticed, Alfred their father had too. "Boys?" he inquires softly in his deep rumbly voice that was like stone moving. This got everyone's attention, and now we were all staring at the Twins.

It was Kian who spoke first. "Galen and I want to go with Alora as Enforcers.

"And if the Northmountains protest?" Was asked of them by the Alpha.

"Well Alpha's are always supposed to have one or two Enforcers with them, yeah?" Galen points out.

"And with Serenity, my brother and I make three Enforcers to three Alpha's." Finished Kian brightly.

The Alpha was smiling as he looked at the two boys. "You two are very clever, that is a very well thought out explanation." he said.

Both blushing at the complement they say in unison. "Thank you Alpha." bowing their heads in respect.

They then look at Serenity. "We'll need the keys to your jeep if your riding with Darien." Kian said to her.

The Alpha tuned to Luna Ember. "Why don't we all meet back at the Pack House and have dinner tonight before our meeting with the others." he said to her. She kisses him on the cheek then said. "That's a wonderful idea." then turns to Serenity's parents "Camille, Alfred what do you think?" she asks with a smile.

Serenity's parents both smile, looking at each other, they nod and turn

back. It was Camille who spoke for them. "We would love to join you for dinner." her voice delighted. "Why don't you two follow me over, I brought my own car just in case today, and glad I am that I did." she said brightly. I look over and Serenity is talking to Darien, he has a look of reluctance but he nods to what she was saying

Darien looks up then said. "Serenity wants Alora to go with her in the Jeep so they can get some girl talk in." he said, she elbows him when he falls silent for a moment causing him to grunt. "And she wants her brothers to ride with me for....male bonding time...is what she called it." he continued. He look down at his mate with a smile that was halfway to a grimace.

Then looking up at Kian and Galan their eyes meeting, after a second all three roll their eyes. I snorted out a

quick laugh, Serenity elbowed Darien causing another grunt and a chuckle to come out of him. I look at the Alpha and asked. "Would it be ok if I ride with Serenity?" I look down as I feel my cheeks heat. "It's just that, it would be nice, I don't have any female friends." I admit quietly before looking back up at the Alpha.

He and Luna Ember have kind smiles on their faces, their eyes full of understanding. "Of course, you should get some of this girl talk' in before having to deal with your parents and sister." He said, Luna Ember nodding at his words, looking up at him approvingly. Then he chuckles. "And it would be good for Darien to have 'male bonding time with his mates brothers," he said laughter in his tone.

Luna Ember giggled at his side, Camille and Alfred also letting out

SUNO sounds of amusement. Luna Ember puts her hands on her son's shoulders. "They are family now, and with as close as they are to Serenity you'll have to get to used to seeing them often." she points out to him. He smiles wryly at the Twins. Kian and Galan each had identical gloating like smiles on their faces.

Me and Serenity look at each other, I can't help but smile in excitement. I was looking forward to riding with her. "Okay, we all know the plan now, let's get moving so we have time for a nice dinner and maybe desert before the meeting I'm hosting tonight." Said the Alpha. He and the Luna give each other hugs and kisses of goodbye. Serenity, Kian and Galen getting hugs from their father and both hugs and kisses from their mother.

The twins walk to stand over by Darien as he and Serenity have their

Darien as he and Serenity have their own kiss and hug goodbye, even though we were going to the same place and would only be separated by two vehicles. But they were newly in love so we indulged them. They separate and Serenity comes over to me with a smile, grabbing my hand she pulls me through the door and out of the arena, everyone leaving in the direction of the vehicles they were driving.

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### Chapter 31

#### Chapter 31

#### Alora's POV

Serenity is pulling me in the direction of her Jeep, the Twins and Darien not far behind, heading to his car parked only fifteen spots away in the same row as hers. I start thinking and then say to myself 'I wonder what kind of music she likes'. This would be a good time to find out. I had eclectic music tastes, when the abuse got really bad I would listen to metal music, like In This Moment. I wonder if she would like that or something like Twenty One Pilots.

Maybe she listened to country music, that was a horror I didn't want to imagine. I did not like Country music. It grated on my nerves, there were maybe a total of six songs I could

stand from that genre. I have learned to like some hip hop and rap, but not

a lot mostly Eminem, Logic and NF lately, the earlier works of Tech Nine. Most of my taste encompass all ranges of rock music, from the old, like Pat Benatar to the heaviest Metal, like Arch Enemy.

I was also into foreign rock, trap, dubstep and instrumental music. I would listen to symphonies every now and then. This made artist like Lacuna Coil and Within Temptation among my favorites. Then you sprinkle in Disturbed, Infected Rain, Chavelle, Granson, The Tech Thieves, AVIVA, Neoni, and a few others and you start getting a huge playlist rang. My YouTube Music could go on for days with as long as my liked list has gotten.

I remembered that her jeep had the top off. This made sense to me, most werewolves owned a convertible of some sort or a motorcycle, we loved having the wind in our face's.

Although there was the occasional SUV like the Alpha's, who still had a large sun roof he opened, but most had jeeps and bronco's that had detachable tops. Or if not a convertible, the car always had a sunroof, that and the windows were always open.

Unless the weather was bad, that was the only time tops were reattached or put up, windows and sunroofs closed. I hated those times, they always made me feel claustrophobic. Darien knowing my preference and feelings on the matter, had always tried to keep the windows cracked a little, unless we were in a downpour or a blizzard. He would just turn up the heat if it was cold and tolerate the damp of the rain

Darien was really a great friend, he's proven again and again why he's my best friend. Serenity is bright like sunshine, her soul fairly radiates with

kindness, this makes me feel like they were a perfect match. They would be good to each other, and despite Darien's panic over the subject earlier, I believed they would make wonderful parents. I could imagine them with a dozen pups. And I would love being Aunty to every single one.

I smile, my heart warmed by the thought. Xena comments *I would help teach the pups to hunt and defend themselves* she tells me. "We will both teach them, and love them." I tell her. Then a desire starts to form, one I tell Xena about. "And maybe someday, we will have pups of our own to play with theirs" That wish suddenly hitting me and making me sad at the same time.

It was a reminder that I was rejected. Although it was just this morning that it happened, it felt longer than that with all that's happened this day. Goddess it was only three in the

afternoon and it felt like it should be three days from now. That's how much has happened to me in this day, so many emotions and memories felt and relived. So many changes in such a short period of time. E

I was suddenly feeling exhausted, absolutely drained. But I couldn't give in to the feeling yet, I had more to do, a confrontation with my family. I didn't know how it would go down. I mean I was going to be arriving with the Alpha, Darien and three Enforcers who were now like family to me in such a short time. I didn't think it would go over well.

But that was ok, I wouldn't let them get to me anymore. I refused to allow them to abuse me anymore. They have done so many atrocious things to me. I was tired of it all, I would defend myself now. I have fought for my freedom. Now that I had it I wouldn't allow them to take it away

from me, not ever again. I would fight them to my death or theirs to stay free. 2

We get to her Jeep, then get in. She connects her phone to the stereo then opens her YouTube music app. Goes to her likes and hits shuffle. The song that first comes on is Castle by Halsey. This was a good indication I would like the rest of her music list. "So what do you think we'll be walking into?" she asks me. 2)

"I'm not really sure." I tell her honestly, "I have no idea how their going to act around the Alpha."

"You think they behave themselves in front of the Alpha?" she asks.

"I would hope so, they usually would to maintain their public image." I tell her.

"You think they might act differently in private?" she asks.

"They always have." I revealed.

"What do you mean?" was her next question.

The song on now is Till I Collapse by Eminem, still liking her playlist. "They didn't act out their abuse to me in front of others, they hated those times."

Still thinking about those few times I reveal another fact off my abuse to her. "Those were the times they would hurt me after we made it back to the house, usually a beating." I tell her.

She gasps. "I'm so sorry Alora, do you think they will try to get physical with you while the Alpha is there?" she asks her tone worried.

"I think they won't get physical in front of him, but they will most likely become verbal." I tell her.

The song switches to Believer by Imagine Dragons. "So you think they will stay verbal?" she asks for confirmation.

"Yeah, in front of the Alpha." I answered her.

She's silent for a moment, her expression is contemplative. "What exactly do you mean by in front of the Alpha?" she asks finally.

Mad Hatter by Melanie Martinez comes on. "I believe if they thought they could get away with it they would find a way to separate me from you all and try and beat me." I say to her.

"And what reason would they have for beating you." she asks in indignation, angry that they would.

"They think they have plenty of reasons why right now" I tell her.

"What would those be. She asks with honest curiosity.

"Well for starters I dared to abandon the family name before they could strip me of it themselves." I state, she rolls her eyes.

They deserved it." she says.

Bulletproof by Godsmack plays. "Then there is the whole showing up Sarah by being First Rank in the Alpha Class." 2

She lets out a gasp. "You've got to be bloody kidding me." she says shocked

"Nope, how dare I be better than their precious Ice Princess." I say sarcasm in my tone, making her snort a laugh. We're quiet for a moment, just listening to the music. Sex Metal

Barbie by In This Moment comes on, that's when I have to say. "I'm loving your playlist, and this is one of my favorites." 2

She smiles "Thanks, my tastes are sporadic and all over the place." she says.

I smile at her. "So are mine, Goddess are they, you should look at my playlist." I tell her.

Still smiling she says "I will, we could compare our lists see how they match up." I love the Idea.

"I'd love that." I tell her.

"So what other reasons would your parents have to be angry besides removing your last name and being better than their 'Precious Ice Princess as you put it." Serenity getting us back on topic.

"There was the ignoring their order to

go to the Principal's office. starting to tick of more of my "offences" as they would think of them. 2

"Then there was receiving my birthright at lunch today, when I was given that Mansion." Monster featuring Rihanna by Eminem comes on.

"Then there was being registered to the pack as my own Alpha." she gasps at this.

"Really? Your a registered Alpha." her voice excited. 2

"Yup, that was part of what the Alpha was explaining to me at lunch." I remind her.

"Shoot, I was having trouble concentrating." She tells me.

I smirk, I can't help but teasing. "Kept staring at Darien didn't you." I accuse with laughter in my tone

She blushes. "Yes! Okay, he's so hot, and sexy, and he smells so good and he's my mate." she whines for understanding

I laugh letting her off the hook. "Okay, okay you have a valid excuse for not paying attention." my tone still filled with laughter. Then I sober up and continue the list as Devil in Disguise by EMM comes on. "I've also now accepted my destiny which broke the metaphysical chains that were binding my power."

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### Chapter 32

#### Chapter 32

#### Alora's POV

Serenity is gapping, I can understand. What kind of parent binds their child's power. "They even bound my wolf, she wasn't able to come to me mentally till I was twelve. I shifted at thirteen without anyone knowing it." I tell her. The song Savage by Bahari is on and almost finish as we pull up to the house that's been my personal hell since my birth. I hate this place. Sometimes I wish it would burn.

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Serenity turns of the engine. She looks at me and says "Your parents are horrible people and don't deserve to have you as their daughter, your amazing, and they should have seen that." her tone admiring of me but angry at my parents. Darien pulls up with the Twins behind me and Serenity. Horns by Bryce Fox blaring a few lines before he turns the car off.

The boy's expressions going from smiling and laughing to grim and serious as we all join the Alpha by his SUV's rear doors, we're all parked on the street in front of the house. I can see my parents cars in the garage through the windows in the upper part of the doors. They must know we're here. They had to know, they couldn't miss the presence of the Packs Alpha, not this close. 2

As if to prove my point, it's Allister, my so called father, who comes out, bowing with his head he asks "What can we do for you Alpha?" his tone a little weak. He has no idea why the Alpha is here. "Has she done something wrong that requires her punishment." he asks. The Alpha's expression becomes one of angry disdain, not even hiding his feeling for my father's question.

"No. Alora has done nothing. I'm here with Alora because she has been

invited to live at the Pack House for a time." he tells Allister, his tone had a bit of a growl to it. "Let's all go inside and I will explain things." It was phrased politely, but it was a demand, and you did not disobey the Alpha of Alpha's demand. Pale my father says "Very well." Then in a sweeping gesture he motions towards the house, he says "This way Alpha." and leads the way into the house."

We walk into the house, my mother is standing in front of one of the three couches in the living room, she bows her head, then with a false smile, asks "Welcome to our humble home Alpha, what can I do for you." her tone filled with feigned brightness.

"Where is your daughter Sarah." He asks her.

"Why she's upstairs my Alpha." She says, her confusion real now.

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TH!

"Have her come down her now." he commands.

"Yes my Alpha." she says, I see her eye's glaze as she communicates with Sarah.

It takes a moment, Bettina's face briefly changing to one of anger before a shrieked "What!" was heard from upstairs. Then Bettina's fake smile came back onto her face. Soon we hear the running on the stairs as Sarah comes down.

She comes into the living room then stands between her parents who are both still standing in front of the couch. Sarah looks at every one there, a look of pure hatred flashes on her face and in her eyes briefly when her gaze lands on me, it was as brief as her look in my direction. With the same bowing nod her parents had given the Alpha she asks. "How can I be of service my Alpha."

Do you have a necklace in your possession that is of a silver wolf howling at a crystal crescent moon?" he asks her.

And before she even thought about it she replied "Yes it's in my room, it's one of my favorites." she said.

"I'd like to see that necklace, bring it here to me now, undamaged." he orders her. It's a command from her Alpha, one she could not disobey.

Sarah heads back upstairs. The Alpha looks in my parents direction. "My Alpha, could we ask what this is about?" my mother is finally the one brave enough to ask the question I could see on their faces.

"The Luna and I have invited Alora to live in the Pack House, I'm here with my son and his mate, and two acting Enforcers, to help her collect her things for the move." he tells her.

For a moment, her eyes snap to mine, homicidal fury in her eyes, she covers it quickly though. "But my Alpha this is her home. Shouldn't she stay here?" she tries.

"The transition to the Pack House is necessary as we get her ready to take over her duties as Alpha of the Heartsong's and new owner of the Heartsong Mansion" he tells her.

My mother pales, her fury again visible for the briefest moments as her eye's flickered to me. Sarah comes down with the necklace. "I have it here Alpha." she says. 2)

The Alpha holds out his hand, she hands it to him. He flips it over, looking on the back. I know what he's looking at, the inscription. Your as bright as the moon' signed 'Damien'. He looks at Sarah.

Sarah pales as she remembers what is

on the back. "It was a gift." she says her voice weak. 2

"I was with my son when he had this inscribed." he says looking at her. "And I watched as he gave it to the person it was meant for." she flashes angry eyes at me, realizing this has to do with me. "What I want to know is how it came to be in your possession." he growls the last. 1

Sarah and my parents are bowing their heads in submission, their Alpha's anger overwhelming them. "Sh...sh..she...g....ga..." she tried but the Alpha slammed his fist onto the bar leading into the kitchen we were standing next too. "No lies!" he snarls at her. Sarah trembles then in a trembling voice. "I...I... t..t..took it" she stutters out.

The Alpha growls "It was not yours to take!" Sarah whimpers. My parents are glaring at me with their heads

still bowed. The Alpha stops growling then turns to me, kindness returning to his expression. "You and Serenity go and gather your things." he says to me. I nod, then grab Serenity's hand, and pull her with me to go upstairs to gather my things.

Bettina's POV

The harlot! Humiliating us with this visit from the Alpha. How dare she take the house! She doesn't deserve it! It was supposed to belong to me! But because of the will and what the Goddess did It went to that little wretch. She's ruined my life! Causing us to lose status among the Northmountain's with her brown skin and black hair. 9

This shouldn't be, I had her wolf bound from her and her powers bound, she was supposed to be as pathetic as a human, she was never supposed to receive her destiny. My

Sarah should have the gift and the house, Not this blight, this ugly brown skinned whore. The Alpha wouldn't be here angry at us if it wasn't for her. 2

She will sign everything over to us if it's the last thing I make her do! And how could the slut accept something from our Alpha's oldest! She just humiliated Sarah in front of the Alpha! And how dare she manipulate the Alpha into thinking she's worth something. This is just like the last time, when they found her beside the river. The little bitch had accused Sarah and her friends of tossing her in and the Alpha had believed her.

Sarah had told me she had deliberately jumped in on her own to get attention. I couldn't convince the Alpha that was what happened. I had to force Sarah to apologize to her in front of the Alpha. I even received a lecture from the Alpha because of

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her. We suffered so much humiliation because of that filthy wretch. I should have suffocated her at birth!

The Alpha sent Alora upstairs with that she-wolf that had to be his younger son's mate. A disgusting, ugly red headed and freckled faced Mountainmover. To think that is what was mating into the Pack Alpha's family it was no wonder the Clan leader was waiting for this generation to show the predicted power to take over as Alpha of Alphas. 2

I would make some excuse to leave so I could go beat her and make her bleed, make her scream, make her cry, make her beg. But I couldn't do that with the Alpha here. I was going to have to find another time to get her. The little bitch had to pay for this. I'll have to do all this carefully now. It looks like the little slut has gained more than just the support

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from the Alpha and his son's. 4

Looking at the Twin male wolves standing next to Darien, the Alpha's son. The little slut has bespelled two more males. She's probably fucking them, the whore! The little whore has to be stopped and taught a lesson she'll never forget, and I'll make sure to give it to her.

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### Chapter 33

## Chapter 33

### Bettina's POV cont'd

I'll have to get ahold of Rebecca. I'll have her bind her powers again, and that abomination of a wolf. Then when she's pathetic as a human I'll take my time in tormenting her. Maybe I'll give her to my husband. He wasn't her real father after all, she was from a one night stand with a random Day-walking Vampire at a bar two towns over. He's been staring at her since she grew her breasts in at thirteen.  
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I remember seeing my husband walking up the stairs to the third floor one night, I didn't think anything of it at first. Then I noticed he did it a lot, always at night, when we were all supposed to be asleep. So I followed him, he had left the door open to the sluts room, and there she

was laying in the moon light, her shirt up to her neck showing her breasts, the blanket at her waist. The whore.

He was standing over her his back to me, his pants around his knees. He was grabbing his balls and jerking himself off while looking at her. The slut was seducing my husband. Like those other whores had. That's why I had my affairs, it was one that got me pregnant with that mistake, that bitch. One night I was so pissed off at both of them I decided to drug his alcohol with an aphrodisiac. )

I got him so worked up, then I turned him away from me. It hadn't been long till he couldn't take it anymore and went to the third floor. I followed, I thought I would get my revenge on both of them that night. I would watch him rape the little bitch and I would hold it over both of them.

I would use it against him, he didn't know she wasn't his daughter. I could torment him for ages with that.

Besides, while Rebecca was working at the Pack Clinic, she magicked a sample of Alora's real fathers blood on file, taking the place of Allister's. So if his blood was tested it would show him as the father. I had gotten to the door that night, it was open. He had had her on her back holding her down as she begged him to stop, like she really wanted him to, the slut.

Unfortunately he hadn't gotten to far before that abomination of a wolf took over and struck at him. If I hadn't taken her desk chair to the back of her wolf and knocked her to the floor she would have killed him. Fortunately Allister had passed out from blood loss and the drugged Alcohol he didn't know my part in

that night.

She didn't either because she never saw me when I knocked her away from Allister with that chair, it had knocked her out for a moment at least. Long enough for me to drag Allister out of there and to his spot in bed. The bitch had escaped that night, she had started to lock her door after that. It wasn't long

though before Allister had a key made so he could get back to his perverted habit, until she started to put the chair under the knob.

Some nights he was out fucking some slut in a bar ally way. He always stank of the whores juices when he came back, it was sickening. Sometimes he would force himself on me still covered in them. Those were the nights I would take a whip to that wretch if she was still in the basement. Or I would find a reason to take her down there the next

morning.

I was taken out of my thought when the Alpha spoke to us again, damn that wretch for this! "Now," the Alpha growls. "There is something I want to know, and one of you two WILL tell me." he demands in a tone we can't disobey, we didn't have the power to. "Why have the Frost's and the Northmountain's bred and mated with only another blond hair and blue eyed wolf these last ten generations." No! We're not supposed to tell.

It's banishment from the clan to tell, I try to fight it, tried to stay silent. It was Allister, the weakling, who caved first. "There was a prophecy made saying to a tenth generation couple of a Northmountain and Frost with blond hair and blue eyes, a pup will be born with the power to be an Alpha of Alpha's." he said. 2

Thank goddess he stopped there,

before revealing the rest of it. The intent had been so that the two Clans could then become the most powerful pack on this continent. Then something started to bug me, no, I wouldn't think of it. That wretch is worthless, the thought just as worthless. "Sit, all three of you." The Alpha demanded, we did.

"Alora will be removed from this household as of today. She will be adopted by mine. You are no longer her family." The Alpha decreed. "Is that understood." he growls, demanding an answer, one we had to give "Yes Alpha." is said with our heads bowed in submission. Damn that whore, one more thing for her to pay for, I'll rip her heart out myself!

Having to suffer this humiliation in front of the children of filthy Mountainmovers and the Alpha's youngest whelp is beyond baring. I

could feel the hate engulfing my chest in flame. I feel the fire in my glare as the whore who brought this all on us comes down the stairs with two large duffle bags and a back pack, that whelps mate carrying another two large duffle bags and large backpack. 2

Those bags look new, I've never seen them before, she must have been planning this all along. She thinks she can escape me she is wrong. I will hunt her down, there is no where she can go that I won't be able to get to her. I'll let Sarah have a run at her, she deserves revenge for her own humiliation caused by this wretch. Especially after trying to steal the male I selected for her.

I killed that brown skinned human that was supposed to be her destined mate. He wasn't worthy of her, and he would have been an embarrassment to the Clan. I did it behind her back

though, no use having her cry over a worthless pathetic human with the wrong coloring. If he had been blond haired and blue eyed I might have considered letting it happen.

*"Go ahead and run for now you little bitch, but I will catch you. And when I do I will make you suffer for every little transgression you little whore. I will make you pay for it all!"* I snarl at her internally.

Alora's POV

It didn't take me or Serenity long to pack. I had bought the bags a few months ago when graduation and escape had gotten closer, now it was here. It was a heady feeling, but at the same time there was a niggling in the back of my head. It felt like reality wouldn't let me go. I may be free of my family now, but I knew. I knew I would never be free of them.

They were going to haunt me however they could, they were vindictive. I'll have to become more aware of what was going on around me. They were going to come after me. I had something they wanted, and to them I'm the reason for their situation and humiliation. Now that I know they used Dark Magic to bind me, I wouldn't put it passed them to use it again. O

We gather all my school books, my writing journals and my sketch books. Add in all my clothes and I had four large duffle bags and two back packs worth of stuff, and the necklace. The Alpha had gotten that back for me, and I was grateful, it was special to me. Damien had given it to me the last day I was at the pack house, recovering from that drowning.

I had just been a little girl. He told me I was a special she-pup and should have something pretty to

remind me of that. I had been touched by something so nice, I had known almost nothing but abuse. So to have someone give me something so pretty and telling me I was special, stuck with me. I think half of the crush I had on him back then came from him being so nice to me.

It's not like my crush could have gone anywhere. Darien told me he still doesn't have a mate. But that doesn't mean I should even dare to hope that I'll be his mate. That's a wish I couldn't let myself have. Because it would hurt me like nothing else to give into that hope and then to have it stripped away if his mate turned out not to be me.