

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 34

Chapter 34

Alora's POV

We take everything downstairs. We got down there just in time to hear the Alpha say I was no longer apart of this family. I was now apart of his family. My heart burst with warmth at what he just said. This day still wasn't over, and I'm still having up's and downs. I will treasure all those up's, they have been truly wonderful.

Then Bettina looks at me, and the look in her eyes makes me shiver. I was right to think I would need to watch my back, the retribution I saw promised in those eyes made me sick to my stomach. I then look at Sarah, she had a look of promised vengeance on her face as well. I'll have to be really careful, maybe I should see about hiring a Witch. 2

I didn't know the kind of power I had in me. But it was more than that of a werewolf. I know what the DNA test said, but ever since the chains have broken I felt another part of myself hidden from me and Xena. It was making me doubt the results. I'll have to do another test. I'll see if the Alpha can help me come up with a reason to pull a fresh sample from Allister.

In all honesty, I hoped he wasn't my real father, especially after that night, and the others I was awake for, but too scared to move. Thank the Goddess for that desk chair, I had finally had an excuse to have a chair in my room when the school's required all students to have their own computer. I was given a hand me-down at first.

Then Darien had gifted me with a really nice laptop, I knew it was expensive, and he had built it himself

.

for my needs. This laptop was a gamers heaven, or in my case a scientists dream. Having a computer, meant getting a desk and chair in my room. The chair went under the door knob every night since I had gotten

With as vindictive as my family was to me, I'm glad Darien had given me a laptop, it went with me everywhere. This kept my family from destroying it, or taking it for themselves. Now I had more then I could ever dream of having in my possession, and they were going to take every last bit away. The house, the wealth, my new family, my friends, and my freedom. I could see it in their eyes.

To them I have never been more than a blight, a mistake, a toy they could torment and use as a slave. Enough was enough, my chains were broken, I was free, and I would never allow

them to cage me again. I would kill them before they could. They were no longer my family. I was a full fledged Alpha now. They would be made to understand that.

Starting now, letting out the aura as they glared their fury at me. I felt my eyes take on the glare, I knew they glowed, and I let the command for submission radiate out from me. Without even speaking, my command could be felt, they would obey this order. There was something else in me coming to the front as well, an instinct.

The fire comes into my hands as I hold them up. Then I send it swirling around Bettina, she lets out a startled "What is this!" In a shrieking voice, looking panicked. Good, she had reason to be afraid right now. "Hear me Bettina Frost Northmountain." My voice is mystical and deep my words echoing in the room.

"You will vow in your blood to me you will NEVER go after anyone I love or care about, no matter how remotely, you will blood swear you will not be associated in ANYWAY in the harming of ANY of those I love or care about, no matter how remotely." my will on her was crushing to her, she would not be able to break my dictate.

Instinct had me going further "You will swear to me with your blood and on your soul. Should you go back on your vow, your life and blood will be forfeit as your blood will boil from your body, your soul refused passage into the heavens." I finished my edict. The power I was using was not just that of an Alpha and a Lunar Princess, I know it.

Bettina try's to struggle a little longer, but she has no choice. Slashing a wrist with a claw, her

blood dripping on the floor, the fire swirling around her. Every one watching with mixed looks ranging from confusion to horror then some of fascination, the horror coming from Sarah and Allister. She speaks in a strained manner, anger in her tone.

"I vow in my blood that I will never in anyway, on my own or by association, bring harm to anyone you love or care about no matter how remotely." she finish's on a growl glaring death at me. Knowing I've just taken away tools in her path of revenge. But I had to protect them. The fire narrowed to swirl around only the wrist she opened to make the vow. 3

Part of the fire separated to swirl around the blood on the floor. "Then by my fire I seal your vow sworn to me in your blood." I finished the sealing words, I didn't know how I knew them. After saying them the fire

on the floor and around her wrist flashed brightly, the blood on the floor being eaten by the fire and the one around her wrist to sink into her skin.

This caused Bettina to scream and fall to the floor, holding her wrist, the fire leaving behind a circling tattoo of purple flames. Sarah falls to the floor next to her, hands going to Bettina's shoulders, she looks up at me in hatred. "What did you do to her!" she shrieks.

"I sealed her vow with blood and fire, now if she or anyone associated with her," A say that last pointing at Sarah. Then continuing. "If she or they come after those I love or care about even remotely, Your mothers blood will boil from her body, and her soul sent to the neatherworld." Sarah goes pale, her face contorted in ugly fury. I was done playing with them. I

.

would keep my freedom, no matter what I had to do to them to keep it. My enemies will learn to fear me.

They will respect my power, I was not the submissive little wolf pup who had desperately sought out their love. I was a grown Alpha She-Wolf able to stand on my own now. With more power than I could have ever imagined for me. I was grateful for it. It was what was going to keep those I cared about safe. But others would most likely come to take it or use me to abuse it.

I would be on my guard, I'll have to start gathering those I could trust around me. I would not allow myself or my power to fall into the wrong hands. Now done with this I look up into the Alpha's eye's, and I was shocked at what I saw. The look was one of proud approval, like a papa wolf seeing his pup all grown up. Darien's face was a mix of "Holy

Shit!" and "About Time!"

I turned to look at Serenity who had gone to stand over by the twins when I had started my confrontation. The bags were at her feet and the three looked like they had been ready to come to my aid. The twins had looks of admiration and awe, Serenity's look said I was justified. Looking back at the Alpha I tell him " I have everything." gesturing to the bags "This is all there is."

The Alpha tell's the boys to pick up the bags and take them to his SUV, he then looks at me "You need to do anything else here?" he asks me.

"No, everything I needed to say had been said." I say, then with a quick look back at them "I'm done with these people, I just want to go now." I turn back and look up at him.

He looks down at me with sad

understanding. Then with an arm around my shoulders he leads me out of the house. Serenity already waiting by the Jeep, Darien had an arm around her as they leaned against it. The Alpha walks me over to them, they look me over, both trying to make sure I'm okay. 'Yeah' I say to myself, 'she's going to be the sister I should have had.

After the way she had stood by me today. How she had moved to defend me if she had to. How she had stayed out of my way, somehow knowing I had needed to do what I had done. All of it, spoke of someone I could put at my back. I meet her eyes, smiling with my new assurance of her. The smile I got in return was bright, she knew I had accepted her as my friend.

(2

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 35

Chapter 35

Alora's POV

The Alpha had us all in the same arrangement as before, we would follow him, Serenity and I in her Jeep, Darien, Kian and Galan brining up the rear in his car. The ride to the Pack House would take about an hour from here. Fortunately I've always paid for my own cell phone, and plan. My parents never would have gotten me one, and after what happened, had they, they would have had it disconnected immediately. 9

So when Serenity asked for me to play my music list I was able to connect my phone to her stereo and open the app. The first song that plays when I hit shuffle is Ride of the Valkyries by Brothers of Metal. We listened to that a bit turned up, then she turned it down a bit. "You did

what you did to protect us didn't you?" she asks me. I stay silent for a bit, reluctant to admit it to her, but I wouldn't ignore her question.

"I've never had so much to lose, and now that I have it, I will protect it with every bit of power and strength that I have." I say to her, the next song came on, it was Jungle Juice by Ganja White Night & Liquid Stranger, she peaks at me.

"I'm glad to be counted as something important to you." she says with a blush. I let out a small laugh "I'm glad your someone I can call friend." I tell her.

"So how do you think the boys are doing?" she asks me. I look back behind us at the boys.

They all seem to be talking, they were smiling, and each looked like they were laughing here and their in their

conversation. "They look like they're having fun, their male bonding time seems to be a success." I say with laughter in my voice. D

Serenity giggles. It's such a nice day for me, a medium gray overcast, a warm wind smelling of rain, and the sun still shining through despite the clouds, the

temperate a comfortable eighty seven degrees. The rain scented wind carried the sent of wet earth and flowers. Everything around us was deep greens, dark browns, and flowers of all colors all along the long road to Moonstar Territory and the Current Pack House, and other houses.

With the families growing bigger four more large Houses were built, they were set in a way to form a football field sized courtyard in the middle of them. The Garages for the vehicles connecting the houses that lead into common areas on the bottom tier, the

second tier above hosted larger common areas, the third opening onto porch areas with half of the porch covered and screened in with plenty of lounging outdoor furniture.

The court yard had a very tall old willow in the middle, there were four stone benches set in a wide circle under the tree's dripping vines. There was a white wicker gazebo that had

climbing vines and bushes of different colored hydrangeas all around, the court yard seemed to be made up of several different gardens.

There was a pond with a Japanese style walking bridge over it, surrounded by stones. There were water lilies and colorful koi in the pond. It was visible from one of the stone benches under the willow vines. There were some trees with blue flowers, some that had purple

leaves for a time, and some with red.

There were so many different kinds of flowers in different groupings, and bushes in all ranges of colors, I had been told once this place was loosely modeled after the Heartsong Mansion, only the Heartsong was nearly six times the size of the Moonstar Mansion. The Court yard is said to be the size of six foot ball fields, the house was five stories and built in the shape of a Hexagon.

I wondered if the bedrooms there were like the one's that were at this pack house. "So have you ever been to the Moonstar Pack House?" Serenity asks me, getting back my attention. "Yeah, a long time ago, do you remember about ten years ago the pack was in an uproar about a pup who was tossed into the river while it was swollen during the Annual Pack picnic." I ask her.

"Yeah, they said it was a group of four girls, one tried to claim the pup jumped in on her own to gain attention. But there were several witnesses who had walked by in time to catch them tossing the girl in, but not in time to stop it, my uncle was one of those witnesses." she pauses, she thinks for a moment, then with a quick look at me before focusing back on the road she asks "Why?" in a slightly suspicious voice.

I sigh, then say. "Because I was the pup, Sarah and her wicked trio of friends threw me into the river that day." I tell her.

She gasps. "Just when I think that bitch couldn't be any worse, you go and tell me about another one of her horrible misdeeds." she said. "Is that the reason you have been to the Pack House before?" she asks me.

"Yes, after they threw me in I was

swept down stream, by the time I managed to get myself to shore I was battered, bloody and weak." I pause listening to the song that was on for a moment, to distance myself from the pain and trauma of the memory. "I had passed out in the mud, that's where Damien and the Alpha found me." the memory of how cold I had been still managing to chill me now.

"The Alpha dressed in his picnic best picked up a bloody, muddy and wet pup into his arms." I continued on with the story. "He carried me back from the river and to Luna Ember, they then took me to the Pack House where Luna Ember cleaned me up and saw to my wounds." pausing again for a moment. The memory is flashing through my mind like a movie now.

"I had gotten very sick because of my near drowning, I wound up

developing a high fever for a few days." I had been so delirious during that time, crying out in my sleep, begging my sister Sarah to stop, dreaming over and over again about her and her friends tossing me in the water. "I had been talking in my fever, that's what first had the Alpha demand the truth using an Alpha command."

Serenity gasps, "On Sarah and her friends?" she asks, I nod then continue. "Sarah was the one who had come up with the story that I jumped in for attention, and made the other girls collaborate with her." Her expression had an "I knew it!" look for a moment. "But between my screams as my fever raged, and a few pack members coming forward, he knew he had been lied to." 2

Serenity's face scrunched as she silently mouthed what looked like an

"Oh Goddess." She motions with her hand for me to keep going. "So the Alpha had all three girls and their parents brought to the house, and then used his Alpha command to get them to tell the truth." Pausing a moment, her expressions were entertaining me, even if the memories were awful.

"The Alpha had my parents punished as Sarah was the ring leader, it caused damage to their standing in the Clan, so they turned around and blamed me for their misfortune."

Her mouth gapes open "What! But! It was Sarah's fault!" she said shocked and angry.

"No. No. You're trying to use rational logic here, ya can't apply rationality to those people."

She snickers at that. "So what kind of logic do I apply." she asks wryly.

"The logic you apply is the irrational logic that no matter what it is, it will somehow, always be *my* fault." I said dryly.

She let out a quick laugh. "You have got to be kidding me right?" her look one of shocked disbelief.

"Nope, literally everything wrong, no matter how not involved I was, inevitably became my fault." my smile sarcastic.

She shakes her head. "There is something majorly wrong with those people." she said. 2

I laughed, now that I was thinking about it, yeah, there was. The way they had treated me was not normal, not for a Pack Wolf anyway. The she wolves of this pack were always loving and protective of their pups, what I had experienced should never have happened.

It was only now that I'm beginning to realize all the damage done to me, it amazed me that I had functioned as well as I had. 'Was this the start of my healing?' I wondered. I hoped so. For the first time I felt my future was truly bright. There were going to be a few gray clouds and storms, I knew that. But I wasn't going to have to ever go back to that house, and it felt so good to finally be free of it.

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 36

Chapter 36

Somewhere in a mountain range not far from Alora's Moon Mountain Pack

Unknown POV

I felt it. The breaking of a spell. The chain, one I had thought severed by death, is revealed to have never been broken at all. She had told me my child had died in a car accident, a son. The skin had been brown, with blond hair. A picture all that had been left by the time I had been free enough from my duties to track her down. After having felt the connection of the life chain, that the birth of one of our children brings to parents of our kind, then feeling as if it had been severed.

With all of that I had believed her. I

should have known, a Werewolf smelling of Black Magic was not one that would likely tell the truth unless it was to her benefit. With the connection came a premonition of danger, no actual vision, just a deep intense feeling. I could feel pain on the other side of the chain, a Vampire able to tell when their child is distressed unless they are shielding.

No doubt that whore she wolf abused my child. Fury filling me, I can't help but let out a furious pain filled roar that shook the Castle's walls and windows. What has she done to my child? The child who I was told a son, but I could tell now was really a daughter, what did she look like. I had to find her, she would be at least eighteen now.

I knew which direction to head towards, she had come from a pack, the nearest one was the Moon

Mountain Pack, the Pack leading all the Northern Continental Werewolves. I will pay him a visit, see if he knows of that she wolf. Hopefully I can get a meeting quickly. Being a King I had protocols that were to be followed when going into another King's territory.

Or in this case an Alpha's territory. Although this Alpha might as well be called King of the wolves. The power he held at that position was basically in line with mine being King of all the Northern Continental Vampires both Day-Walker and Night-Walker Clans. The Night Walker Clan was made up of pale dark haired vampires, the Day Walkers with tan skin and light blond to white hair.

The Night Walker clan commonly had ice and any shadow producing magic, while the Day Walkers tended towards fire and any light producing magic. The theory was that what ever

magic was most dominant to us would be evident at our birth with our skin and hair colors. My twin sister was pale skinned and dark haired, she could use the shadows and cause blizzards.

She was Mated to a Warlock on the Magic Council, they were currently working on a project to purify a lake that has been turned toxic by humans dumping years of waste in it. It was once a sacred lake, a place Witches and other magic beings alike had gone to, to purify their magic and worship the Moon Goddess, Sun God, and Mother Earth.

My mate came running up the stairs, she had felt my distress and intense emotions. "My light what has happened?" she asks. My mate is a light Witch, she had given her seat on the council to another in her family when she accepted my mark. We were fated mates, her status should have

made our coupling forbidden.

But there was one absolute rule, that Councils of all species respect, and that was you did not interfere with fated matches. No matter the status of either of the pairs. You were not to be punished or hindered from claiming your fated mates. Her mother had wanted to get in the way. She had had plans for my mate. 2

She had even gone against the rule and had tried to interfere, almost successfully. My mate still hasn't really forgiven her, and I don't think I ever will. Stephanie Violet Goldlight had not taken it well when she had found all her mother had done. She was now my mate, and was Queen Stephanie Violet Dayblood to my King Sebastian Night Dayblood.

"Remember the one night stand I had the night before I met you, with that She-wolf, the one who told me my

child had died in a car accident?" I ask her.

"Yes, it had you torn up, you said the babe had to have been newly born. You said it matched up with your feeling the life force chain connect and then break." she says, proving she always paid attention when it came to me. D

Goddess love this woman, she was golden, her hair, skin and eyes were all different shades of gold, a representation to her maiden name. I just felt the break of a spell. The chain was never broken, it was spelled to feel that way. Then a binding was placed that has kept it hidden all these years." I tell her, she covers her mouth, horrified disbelief fills her eyes.

She takes her hands off her mouth long enough to whisper out "But that's Black Magic" I nod.

"I didn't really care at the time, I was just looking to get laid and maybe feed too with consent, but she smelled enough like Black Magic she had to have been near the practitioner." I tell her, feeling guilty about my past exploits. She had been a virgin when we had finally gotten together. I had not.

She sighs as she looks up at me. "Staying chaste was a decision I made for myself, not one I expected of my mate, especially with as long as Vampires, Witches and Warlocks live, you were already one hundred and twenty three to my twenty one. You have a pass my mate." she wraps an arm around my waist, tucking herself into my side, putting a hand on my chest.

I wrap the arm she's under around her shoulders, holding her close, placing my other hand on hers, holding her hand to my chest. "We need to find

her, I can feel she's in terrible danger. I tell my mate.

"Her?" she says confused.

"That she wolf lied about the gender of my child on top of lying about my child being dead." I tell her, angry over what has been done to my child

and me.

"Do you have a direction to start in?" she asks me

"Yes, I'll need to make a call to Alpha Andrew of the Moon Mountain Pack, I need to request allowance to visit his territory." I tell her.

She looks surprised "The Alpha of Alpha's?" seeking clarification.

"Yes." sighing I say. "If I were anyone else but a King I could go there now and look for her, it feels like she will be there in their territory."

"What makes you think that?" she asks me.

"Because Bettina was a Frost, and the Frost Clan is part of the Moon Mountain Pack." I tell her. "She'll carry my sent and have dark skin, other than that, I don't know what she will look like." I tell her. 1

"You think we should tell Cassandra?" she asks me. I think for a moment.

"Not yet, not till we locate her, and maybe we should keep quiet about the danger to her older sister, she would just run off to go help." I tell my mate. Leaning down I place a kiss on her lips.

She smiles "Ok, but you know she will inevitably find out, and off she'll be." her tone amused.

I groan "Don't I know it, after begging for us to have another girl after

giving her five brothers, she'll be estatic to find out about an older sister." my tone dry.

"Ok dear, make that phone call now, I want to get there as soon as possible, if your feelings are correct, and she's in danger, the sooner we get there the better." she says. So I take out my phone and make the call. I got his mate, the Alpha was off assisting a Pack member move into their Pack House and was due back soon. 1

She agreed she would have Alpha Andrew call me as soon as he got back in, once I told her it was an Urgent Matter. It was my hope that I would be able to meet my oldest daughter soon. I needed to know that she would survive whatever was coming. I needed to be their. I felt Guilty. All this time the child I had thought dead was kept from me by lies and Black Magic. Fury sparks inside my chest.

.

Angry at the she wolf who did this. "She will tell me who her accomplice is, I will know the name of the Witch that helped her keep my daughter from me." I say, my tone one of anger and demand. "I will know all those who have made my child suffer, and I will demand retribution." I finish, then look down into my mates eyes.

Her look was one of understanding. "I'll be by your side, forever and always." she smiles before kissing my lips.