

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 37

Chapter 37

Kassandra

My parents didn't know I was eavesdropping on the whole conversation. I had run up here and hidden near by when I had heard daddy roar. I was so glad I had! I had a sister! This was the best news ever! If they think they're going to meet my sister without me they were mistaken! I was going to go with them to find her. I would follow on my motorcycle if I had to. I loved my blue Honda CBR1000, it was fast and smooth.

Heck I could even hide in the trunk of the car, but that would most likely be uncomfortable. Dad said he felt like she was in danger, no way would I be left out. I would help protect my sister. I hope she's nice. I bet shes really pretty. I can't wait to meet her! Finally another girl! I turned around

and stopped cold. There they were, the five little devils known as my brothers.
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"No way are you going without us" said the oldest. "Yeah we want to meet her too." said the youngest. "We want to protect big sis too." said the twins, they were born second from the youngest. And the second to the oldest said. "Face it, you have to take us with you." he said in a solemn, and far to old for his age, tone of voice.

Drat, the brat was right.' Growling softly I say "Fine! But we're going to have to take something bigger than my bike now." I say. I think for a moment, then I snap my fingers. "We'll take mom's Acura MDX, they'll be in the limo so that'll get left behind." I say. The older two nod, I turn eighteen in a week, they're seventeen and sixteen, the twins are fourteen and the youngest twelve.

Thank Goddess mom and dad have decided to wait another decade before having more kids.

"We'll have to wait around and find out when their leaving." said the oldest. "I doubt we'll know until it's to late if we don't." said the second oldest. I agreed with them, I look around the door of the room we were all hiding in, and dad is talking to mom. Dad looks angry for a moment before mom kisses him. They are so in love with each other.)

I had decided when I was younger that I would only marry my fated mate. I wanted a love like mom and dad's. Who knows, maybe my fated mate is a wolf. Big sis has to be a wolf if her mom was a she wolf. Maybe she'll shift for us and we'll get to see her wolf! I bet she's pretty too. Oh! I

can't wait to meet her! 18

looking at the youngest, he was tan, had white eyes rimmed in dark gray, his black hair had a one inch wide band of white hair. We we're all born of mostly light. But dad had passed on some of the Nightwalker genetics we got from grandma. Cathel's were the strongest, allowing him to ride the shadow like Aunty Lucinda, daddy's twin.

"If only I had more nightwalker powers." Asher, the oldest said, his hair was the opposite of Cathel's, he was only able to communicate with the shadows. All of us had tan skin, because the light within turned our skin dark, the darker your skin, the brighter your light powers. I had met those whose skin was so dark brown it was almost black, and their light was almost brighter than the sun.4)

All of us had white eyes, courtesy of our Vampire father, but the rim around the white varied. Cathel's a

dark gray. Asher's a silver, the twins Bryce and Daniol had gold, and had no black at all in their hair. Instead their white hair was streaked with gold strands, like highlights. Nathen, the third youngest had a brass colored rim with black and gold highlights in his white hair.

Me, my hair was all white, but my white eyes were rimmed in black, making the white take on a silver sheen. My hair was hip length and wavy. My skin a dark olive tone. I couldn't ride the shadows, but I could hide inside them and communicate with them. The shadows would bring me warnings if I or someone I was attached to was in danger. They must be telling dad that something was going to happen. 2

Alora's POV

When we pull off the road onto the long drive up to the house I look at

Serenity's face. She was so expressive, the awe and appreciation she had of the beauty of the landscape was all there to see. It was beautiful, the drive was lined with ten story tall trees, different bushes of roses and other flowers in between the trees.

Then when we get to the enormous clearing around the house and you feel incased in another world, like entering a step out of time. The architecture of the house kept to as much of the original as possible with the new construction. It was built with the styling of a ancient Japanese villa, but with the stoutness of our Nordic ancestry. On all the beams of the decking and porches, Celtic seals of protection flowed in intricate knots throughout.

Serenity parks her jeep in the garage the Alpha had indicated for her to park in. Once we were all out of the vehicals, the boys once more helping.

with my things we head inside, the Alpha has us follow him to the second floor, down the hallway, in the center of the hallway he opens a door to a set of rooms facing the court yard. We walk into what looks like a living room area. 2

It's a rectangular room, a set of double doors were open, and I can see a large bed from here. On either side of the double doors is a floor to ceiling bookshelf, there is a plum colored love seat with gray pillows a few feet in front of the book shelf facing the opposite wall. On this wall there is a large screen TV and one of those cherry wood dresser stands with a mock fire place in it. In front of the love seat was an oval shaped cherry wood coffee table, with one grey colored chair on either side. 2.

On the right side opposite the book shelf is an L-shaped desk up against the wall and a triple monitor desktop

with an ergonomic desk chair in front of it. The Alpha walks to the middle of the front room then turns to face me. "This will be your room from now

1. on. He said. "Even if you leave the Pack House for the Heartsong Mansion, this room will still be yours." he said.

I had a permanent place here, a safe place, one that didn't require the desk chair under the door knob. The feelings that gave me were deep. They have been so good to me when my own blood abused me every chance they could get. When the man who was supposed to be my father had been the reason for the desk chair, and my fear of sleeping:

Sleep in my own bed had become a rare almost unattainable thing. Sleeping for maybe two hours at most usually there, and another two in the quiet room at the lab, it was set up for when we were doing long running

research strides needing continuous monitoring. I look at the Alpha, "Thank you." I say, smiling in gratitude

Then I look at the boys, "I guess put every thing on the couch and table, I'll figure out where to put everything later." I wanted to explore the room, but I was hungry, and we were all going down to eat. "Do I have enough time to shower and change before we eat?" I ask the Alpha. Serenity, who is carrying a large satchel like purse on her shoulder, said. "That would be awesome, is there?" she asks.

The Alpha chuckles. "I'm sure there is, let me check?" his eyes glaze for a second, he smiles and nods his head. "Ember said there is an hour before dinner, you'll have time for a shower and a change." he says, then looking at the twin's "I'll take you two, to a room, we have extra jeans and shirts here in your sizes if you'd like to

clean up as well." he said. They nodded and followed the Alpha out.

Serenity looks at me and smiles, "We'll leave you alone to that shower." she says. Then looking up at Darien clears her throat. He's staring down at her, she smiles, then raises an eyebrow. "You going to lead the way to your room?" she asks him. "There is only an hour before dinner." she reminds him. He snaps to, realizing what she's saying and smiles brightly.

Grabbing her hand he shouts a "See you at dinner." at me before dragging Serenity out of my room and down the hall. Presumably to his own suite. I shut and lock the door behind them. Then I turn around, taking in the room again. This was my space now. Those people couldn't come barging in to beat me and drag me off to the basement and whip me for some

DerCity Garvery Toom-umu the hall. Presumably to his own suite. I shut and lock the door behind them. Then I turn around, taking in the room again. This was my space now. Those people couldn't come barging in to beat me and drag me off to the basement and whip me for some imagined slight here. O

Here... here I was safe.

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Alpha Andrew's POV

Those despicable people. I could see Alora's strength, but she is shadowed with all the abuse she has suffered at their hands. Watching her use her newly unchained powers to protect the others she cared for against her abusers had been a moment I was glad I had gotten to witness. I'd been proud of her. But the magic she used...that wasn't just a wolf's magic, then there was the change to her scent since lunch.

She looks almost exactly like the first Alpha, with very few of Bettina's features present, and none of Allister's. Thinking of that, I walk downstairs and into the kitchen where my mate and the Mountainmovers are. The two she-wolves cooking together and getting along, Alfred was sitting at

the bar attached to the large island counter. 2

I go around, moving in behind my mate I wrap my arms around her waist bringing her back to my chest. I dip my head down and kiss her neck right on her mark. She lets out a small moan of appreciation, I kiss her cheek, then lay mine on the top of her head. Swaying a bit with her in my arms a moment, just enjoying the feel of her there.

So much has happened to a little girl we wished would have born to us, instead of those people. Didn't they know how special she was? How special any pup you bore was? I was grateful for every moment I got with my pup's. They were both grown now. "Mate." I start, still gathering my thoughts. "How long do we keep blood samples for DNA testing on file?" I asked her.

She freezes for a moment, looks up at me with a slight frown. "Since they are first submitted. Occasionally new samples are taken. Why?" she asks. "I've got a

suspicion, that's all." I tell her. "Oh. Almost forgot, King Sebastian of the Vampires called. Said he needed to set up a face meeting as soon as possible. Said it was urgent. she tells me. 2

I release her and stand back, letting her get back to cooking. A feeling of unease goes through me. I think about the change to Alora's scent. "It's no coincidence." My mate looks at me, her eyes sharp. "What is no coincidence?" she asks me, her tone careful, restrained. "Alora's scent changed at lunch." I tell her, looking serious. "Alora smells like a hybrid now." I tell her.

She looks confused. "But Andrew, that can't be, Allister and Bettina both are full blooded werewolves."

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she says to me. Then her look because one of understanding "That's why you were asking about blood samples isn't it?" she asks. "Yes, I don't think the one we have on file is accurate." I tell her. "Alora looks almost exactly like the first Alpha, there is very little of Bettina there, just her nose and her high cheek bones, and none of Allister." 2

She's quiet for a little bit, thinking of everything I said, she helps Camille with the last of the preparation. Tosses things in the oven, washes her hands before turning to me. "I think it's time Damien comes home, before the King's visit." she says. He tone a demand. "I will see what I can do to make that happen." I tell her.

"I'll go make some phone call's now, and then return King Sabastian's call." I give her a kiss on the cheek before making my way to my office on

the first floor of the original part of the Pack House, the part we're currently occupying. The Betas wing was to the left, the Enforcer wing to the right, the last wing was for random pack members. Guests we usually hosted in the Alpha and Beta wings.

I get to my office and sit in my chair, picking up the phone I call the head master of the Northern Continental University of Werewolves. It was a top University for Alpha and Beta pairs to go to. They're program was the hardest to complete of all other Universities. NCUW was for the strongest and most dedicated Alpha and Beta pairs only.

"Principal Silverlake here." said the headmaster in way of greeting. "Hello Callahan." I say. I hear a squeak like he suddenly sat up straighter in his chair. "Alpha Andrew! This is a surprise. What can I do for you?" he

asks. I sigh, "There is allot happening at home, The King of the Vampires has asked for a face to face meeting. I tell him. He whistles, "The King of the Vampires, now that's an important meeting," he said

"But that's not all that has you calling me." he states. "My mate wants Damien home, before I host the King of Vampires." I tell him. "I need to know if there is a way to make that happen, and him still graduate." he chuckles a bit. When your mate starts making demands it's best to follow them." he said. "Actually this give me an excuse." he says.

"An excuse?" I ask.

"I only have six Alpha Beta pairs in my Senior Class this year. All of them, Especially your son and Beta, have excelled at their studies this year." he informs me. "Every last one of them has filed a for permission to Take the written Exams early, and the physical one immediately after well this was a surprise. "Usually I tell the students to take this time to condition themselves. he pauses for a moment.

"But for the first time since I've taken over as Headmaster. another pause. "I don't believe they need the time, they all are already perfectly conditioned. he finally finishes. "What does that mean time wise." I ask him. Well, It's early enough I can schedule for their written exams take place over the next two days. Then on the third morning we'll have their physical exams." he says. "If all goes well I can have your son home in four days.

"Excellent." I tell him. "That takes a lot off my mind." then because I was curious "Why did only six pairs make it till senior year?" I ask. he sighs I lost the first half in the second year

to the meeting of their fated mates. It was at a Multi-University get together, a bunch of Werewolves Witches, Wiccans, Wizards and Warlocks, Vampires, some of the other Shifter species and a few humans." he says.

"It was basically a massive lottery of meeting your fated that night, no less than fifty couples were made." He tells me. "Your kidding. I say to him, surprised. That didn't usually happen at parties. But then again we've never held one that diverse. "Not in the least, and the newly mated that stayed in school started to drop like flies as they started to have pups on the way, or duties at home called them away." he said on a sigh lamenting the loss of students.

I laugh. "Strongly your predicament has given me an Idea, despite it's disastrous results to your enrollment numbers." I tell him, my laughter in

my tone. And what's that?" he asks.

"I have a lot of unmated wolves ranging from eighteen to twenty five, a few older sprinkled in there." I inform him. "Maybe I'll have my mate get to planning a pack party and inviting a few of our neighboring species and shifters." I say. E

Well I'm glad my misfortune could bring hope to your pack." he says, laughter in his voice. I chuckle. "Thanks for your help, really, this will help me get a hold on things here if I have my son and his Beta home to help." I tell him. "No problem, glad I could help, that and you solved one of mine while I was at it. he laughs.

those I like." he tells me. We chat for a minute longer before we disconnect.

I let out a sigh "Now to call Sabastian." I say aloud. His number is on my desk, in my mates pretty

Thandwriting. No time like the

present, besides, there was still thirty minutes till dinner. Picking up my phone I dial the King of Vampires. To my surprise he answers right away. *You've reached King Sabastian Dayblood. was his greeting. "Greeting to you King Sabastian Dayblood, this is Alpha Andrew of the Moon Mountain Pack, I understand you had an urgent matter?" 1

"Yes Alpha Andrew I do, do you know anything about a She wolf by the name of Bettina Mountain Frost?" he asks me. Well this wasn't what I expected. "Yes I do, but she's Battina Frost Northmountain." I tell him "Mountain Frost were her maiden names. She's married to Allister Northmountain and has been for twenty two years." I added. I hear him growl.

"Was everything out of that females

mouth a lie?" his tone angry. "I'm sorry your Highness, but what is it she told you that has you so upset?" I ask him. Wondering what the she wolf had done to offended the King of Vampires. He sighs" Eighteen years, and about six month ago last week, I met and had a one night stand with a she wolf named Bettina." he informs me, making my stomach sink. This had to have something to do with Alora...and her new scent.

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//WARNING: SEXUAL CONTENT RATED XXX///

Darien's POV

Serenity is giggling as I pull her into my room, I had us running down the hall the entire way. We make it into my suite. I pull her in turn around pushing her up against the the door as I shut and lock it. My hands on either side of her head as I stare down at her, not even bothering to hide my raging lust. I want her so bad, I'm trying to breath, she looks up at me with those green eyes rimmed with gold. Her face flushed, her breasts heaving with her every breath.

Her eyes burning with her own need. "Someone sure is excited." she says in a husky voice that wraps itself around my cock, making it throb. I growl at

her, leaning down I lick the edge of her jaw, she shivers, her scent intoxicating, her heat was spicy with her arousal. It was calling to me like nothing else. I could

get addicted to smelling it. Vanilla and cinnamon, so sweet. I lick her jaw again, wanting the taste of her skin on my tongue. I nibbled along her jaw, feeling her shiver, smelling her arousal become stronger.

I nibble her ear lobe, then I lick and nibble down her neck, growling against her skin. She gasps out a moan, it's music to my ears. I want to hear more. I want all of her cries and moans of pleasure. I wanted to hear her scream my name as I made her cum. I reach that spot in between her neck and shoulder and then bite down, not enough to mark, not yet.

I would be balls deep and have her screaming in release, her body squeezing around me, to milk me dry

before I sank my teeth in and mark her. She digs her fingers into my hair, her nails scratching along causing a shiver to shoot down my spine and my cock jerk. Then she grips my hair and pulls causing more. Growling, knowing my eyes were the glowing blue of my wolf, Axel's want to claim his mate matching mine. Driving me on.

I meet the glowing cinnamon amber of her wolf in her eyes. She growls at me, her desire evident. One hand grabbing a fist full of her thick fiery hair, with my other hand I grab her thigh and bring her leg up over my hip and grind my cock against her center. Pushing her harder up against the door when she brings up her other leg, wrapping both around me, squeezing me tight between her deliciously thick and toned thighs.

With her hands in my hair and my

one hand in hers we pull each other together, our mouths crush together, a mesh of tongue, teeth and lips. Separating enough for her to pull her shirt over her head, baring her chest with an emerald green bra cupping her luscious tits. The top half of the cup, a sheer delicate lacey material, showed the upper parts of her strawberry red areolas, her nipples hard and straining against the bra.

I bring my hand up to cup her, my thumbs pressing against the hard nubs, rubbing, her hips move, grinding her hot pussy against my cock. I lean down to bite a nipple through the material, she cries out and grinds against me again. Damn it feels so good I might cum in my pants before I could get it in her. But I only had an hour, and I would revel in it.

I reach around and take her bra off her, she tugs at my shirt and I help

MODE her take it off. I bend back to her. breasts in my hands, her breasts were large, at least a triple D, squeezing one in one hand, I use the other to help swallow half her breast into my mouth. Sucking hard on her soft flesh, she cries out grinding herself into me over and over now. Her nails scratching into my back causing my balls so swell and pinch, my cock was dripping inside my pants.

I switch to her other breast, she buries one hand back in my hair, her nails in my scalp as she pulls at my hair nearly set me off. She's trembling with need, I can smell how wet she was. Her heat was scorching me through our pants. I can't take

it, I have to taste her at least once before I fuck us to oblivion. I put her legs back down, then I kiss her, ravaging her mouth as I get her pants open. I pull my mouth away from hers, and as I drop to my knees I pull her pants over her curvy hips and down her legs, taking her matching emerald lace thong with them.

I make her step out of them. Then I have her thighs on my shoulders, her back leaning against the door, gripping her large, firm ass, I buried my mouth against her pussy. She screams my name as I suck hard on her clit, licking it as I suck, I growl against her and her juices flood against my chin dripping down onto my neck. I let go of her clit and move my mouth over her core, sticking my tongue into her, fucking her with my tongue.

She's moaning and crying out in pleasure, a symphony to my ears, her juices getting all over my cheeks. Her addictive scent soaking into my skin. Her cinnamon vanilla honey so sweet, I couldn't get enough. I wrap my mouth back round her clit, alternating between sucking on it and sticking my tongue into her core. I

push two fingers into her, she's tight, sucking her clit I start to draw my fingers in and out, her pussy flutters around my fingers, her walls so slick and hot. She was burning up inside, my cock kept twitching, it was so hard it was turning purple at the head.

Pre-cum was a continuous stream out of my head. I take my fingers, soaked in her juices, out and play with her star, running them over it, coating the outside in her own fluids, I stick my fingers back in, re-coating them and fucking her with them for a moment. Pulling my fingers back out I put them back over her star, and I press up a little, putting pressure on it. She cries out, and grinds herself against my face, a scream "Darren" on those swollen red lips. I push one finger into that star.

It gave with a little pop, her hips jerks, more of her juices flowed to

drip down my chin and neck, over my cheeks, all over her inner thighs. I fuck her ass with just one finger, opening her up a bit, then I put the second one in, stabbing my tongue into her core as I did it, feeling her coat my tongue as more of her spicy vanilla cinnamon honey floods from her.

I fuck her star a little longer, before I stab deep, finding that little button, pressing on it I suck hard on her clit. She throws back her head and screams, her ass clenches down hard on my fingers, pulsing, as she wreaths in her orgasm. Quickly before it can stop, I pull my fingers out, wipe my face against her tummy to clean up a bit, then I stand up. I grab her thighs, lift her up, pushing her into the door, and wrap her legs around me. CD

I line my cock up with her still orgasming pussy and I slam her

down, sliding all the way up to the hilt, balls deep. The pain of her heiman breaking lost as the pleasure of another orgasm rocks through her. I don't stop, I pound into her over and over, prolonging her pleasure, building her up to

another orgasm. Her pussy fluttering and clamping down tight on my cock as I drove into her drenching wet heat.

Her deep guttural moans, cries and screams of pleasure urging me on. My mouth crashes onto hers, I stick one hand down between us and press my thumb into her swollen clit, driving her to another orgasm, the way her pussy flutters around my cock, how it clenches down as her hot fluid pours from her is addicting. It's taking everything to hold off my own release so I could enjoy this longer.

She cums again, and I pound into her faster, her juices now covering my balls and all the way down my thighs.

I tear my mouth away from hers and put it on that spot, where her neck meets her shoulders. I feel her body start to shake, she starts to tighten, press down hard on her clit and bite into her with my fangs, slamming my cock deep and keeping it there.

As she explodes around me her pussy strangling my cock, she bites her fangs down into my spot, marking me, claiming me. I explode inside her, her pussy milking jet after jet of my hot seed, my name a scream on her lips as she cums over and over. Her body shaking, mine jerking as my hips twitch again and again, I almost couldn't stop cumming. I felt it fill her up to overflowing, it slid out of her and down my balls as I came and came.