

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 155

### Chapter 155

#### Damien's POV

When we got to the multi level, bowling, arcade, and restaurant combo called Andy's, we went straight to the bowling alleys. Luckily the shoe counter also had socks, most of us were wearing sandals that we could easily slip out of. Like flip flops, sling backs and cross foot styles. We reserved four lanes right next to each other, paying for twenty frames each to start with. Dividing our group into four teams.

The Alpha and Luna, My father and mother in law, Bryce and Daniel on team one. Beatrice, Xander, Josh, Gage, Jaxon and Victor on team two. Nathen, Cathel, Kass, Kian, Bella and Galen on team three. And team four was Darien, Serenity, Sunny, Asher, Alora and myself. We got to our lanes and set up the computer with our names.

I decided to go last, because I wanted to take the time to contact my father to get an update about the search for Sarah. We were far enough away from our own Pack, that a mind link would not be possible, unless you were mated with the person back at the Pack. As my mate was here, and the person I wanted to contact was my father, I had to pull out my phone and text. "What's the current situation in

the search for Sarah?"

"Currently it's the same, ongoing. Sarah didn't even go back to her house after she escaped during her mother's death. During the search of their house we found many potions containing the stench of Black Magic." he replies.

"What were the potions for?" I asked.

"They found instructions for each potion, from what the investigators gathered, we could tell Sarah and her late mother were having troubles with their wolves." was his reply

"What kind of trouble with your wolf would require potions?" I ask him.

There was a journal from Sarah, in it she rages about how her wolf was a failure and betrayed her. It's really vile to read, she basically blamed her wolf for having a conscience. But what it came down to was that their wolves didn't like what they were doing, and they refuse to lend them their power, or let them shift. The potions make it possible to take and use their power without the wolf's consent."

“That’s horrible” I tell him. I couldn’t imagine what their wolves had gone through, what Sarah’s wolf was going through.

Alora’s POV

My mate’s mood turned melancholy after texting someone back and forth. Not liking it, I cuddle up to him, wrapping my arms around one of his. He looks down at me, and with a half smile on his face, he raised an eyebrow in a silent question. I smile at my handsome mate, raising one of my hands I use one finger to rub his brow. His expression softens, his eyes and his smile become warm and loving.

“That’s better.” I whisper to him, feeling his melancholy mood change to a relaxed and loving mood.

His smile turns amused. “I take it my mate didn’t like my mood.” he asks me, his voice was low, and a little rough.

Smiling at him still I shake my head. “I prefer my mate to be happy.” I tell him, then ask. “What had you feeling that way?”

He shows me the messages between him and his father in response to my question. After reading them I suddenly knew why he had been feeling the way he had. “What must their wolves have gone through, what must Sarah’s wolf still be going through?” I say out loud, hearing my own sadness over it in my voice.

“I had the same question.” Damien tells me.

We were distracted with a sudden “Hey you two, you going to take your turns or what?” from Darien.

Smiling mischievously at him, I get up and pull on the arm I was holding. “Come on mate, I’ve never bowled before, I’m hoping you’ll teach me.”

He returns my smile with a playful grin. “It would be my pleasure to teach you how to bowl mate,” he says, his tone was teasing.

Giggling I go to the ball rack and look for a ball that I wanted to use. They had different numbers on them, curious I ask. “What are the numbers for?” .

“They’re the weight of the ball. Pick one up and lift it a couple of times, find one that feels comfortable in your grip.” He tells me.

I look at a few, looking at the others around us I could see that you stuck your fingers in the holes of the ball to grip them. When I lifted one with a number six, it felt so weightless that I was afraid I’d throw it across lanes, rather than down my own.

Thinking maybe double the weight would be better I look for a ball with the number twelve on it. Then I came across a pretty rainbow colored one, it had the number fourteen, but I tried it anyway. I really liked it's color.

The fourteen actually felt like a good weight, a controllable weight. "This one." I tell Damien.

He nods and we walk to the start of the lane, again I take a look around to observe the other bowlers and the way they moved. Damien came up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist. "Put that ball in your dominant hand, when you roll it down the lane step forward with the opposite foot, aim the ball down the center and try to knock out as many pins as possible." he tells me.

I nod my head and he lets go and takes a few steps back to give me room, looking at how a few bowlers would take a couple of steps forward before letting the ball roll, I decided to do that. I took my aim as I took three steps forward and rolled my ball while in a bit of a crouch. The ball went straight down the lanes and hit the middle pin with enough force to knock them all down. The screen flashed and lit up, the word 'Strike' almost filling it. 2

The others clapped and congratulated me, while Darien claimed it was just beginners luck. Damien put his hands on my shoulders and kisses my mark, making me shiver. "Good job my Starlight." he

whispers to me intimately.

I turn around in his arms and put my hands on his chest, looking up at him with a smile, meeting his gaze. "Your turn my darling mate." I go up on tip toes and bite his ear lobe, sending a shock of pleasure through him. "Good luck." I whisper in his ear, my voice husky.

Giggling I step back and away from him, a smirk on my face. It felt really good to tease my mate, knowing I would be 'punished' later in all kinds of delicious ways. His glare had a promise that had me hiding a shiver of excitement. He lets out a small growl, a little warning for me, I didn't feel any fear, my mate would never actually hurt me. He might prolong an orgasm, keeping me just right there at the edge till I gave in, but he'd never hurt me.

I had a lot of fun the rest of the night, talking and visiting. Listening to stories from the Alpha pair. Listening to Sunny and Cathel's questions, getting more food in the middle of our frames. After bowling we went to the arcade and played so many different games, earning tickets we were able to turn in for prizes. I got two big bears, one was a bright pink, the other blue. I planned to give them to my twins when they were born.

I hugged the bears to my chest. Damien was walking next to me, an arm around my waist. I look up at my mate "Do you think our pups will like them?" I asked him.

He looks down and meets my gaze, a loving smile on his face. "I think our pups would love anything their mom gives them." he says, then he gives me a kiss on my forehead. "Come lets get back for the night, you need rest before we head out in the morning." he says. "We're traveling straight through on this last stretch, we'll be spending tomorrow night at Blood Moon Castle.

Once we were locked in our bedroom, Damien began to torture me with pleasure. Taking me up high and keeping me there for what seemed like hours, before letting me crash down on the other side, downing me in wave after wave of pleasure. He did it several times before he finally took his own pleasure. He came with me on my last orgasm, his hot seed splashing inside me with force, his body jerking with every jet that came from him.

When he pulled out and fell next to me, panting just as hard as I was, I felt his seed start to immediately drip down and coat half way down my inner thighs. I didn't want to get up and shower, I was too satisfied. Damien however, refused to neglect me. So after catching his breath he scooped me up out of the bed and took me to the bathroom.

After the bath he makes me take his blood and store the power in the rings, before finally allowing me to curl up in his arms and drift into a deep sleep.

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### Chapter 156

#### Chapter 156

#### Damien's POV

Alora's phone ringing woke me up, my mate was still asleep against my chest, looking at the clock I could see that we had only been asleep for two hours. I knew it was Alora's phone ringing because of the ring tone.

It wasn't one of her personalized ringtones, the ones she had set up to match the personality of the one calling her. It was her generic ring tone, 'Our Truth' by Lacuna Coil, who would be calling my mate at three in the morning. I ignored it the first time through, thinking it was a fluke. But it started to ring again almost the moment it stopped.

Making sure not to wake my mate up I move her off my chest and onto the bed, reluctantly leaving her side. I dig through the clothes on the floor, pulling her phone out of her pants. I look at the number and I don't recognize it, the area code was strange, the region it was assigned to was large, remote, and basically a dead zone, it was surrounded by a toxic haze no one has been able to identify, so none of the Supernaturals or humans could settle near or around there.

There were rumors saying an ancient city was behind the haze, but as it was so toxic, no one could explore the region to confirm this rumor. Those who have tried have never returned, the Council's and Governments decided the region

was off limits nearly a century ago. So how was it Alora was getting a call from a phone with that regions area code.

Then I remembered the extremely small town that was on the border of the region, just outside the line drawn by the Governments and the Councils. It was the only town within hundreds of miles of that region, it was a port town, a sorting point in the transport and shipping of supplies. While I was thinking about this, the phone stopped ringing. After a moment it started to ring again, the same number, whoever they were, they were being persistent.

While the phone was ringing I grabbed a pair of shorts and slipped them on before walking out of the room, shutting the door behind me. I walk through the large condo till I get to the front room and can walk out onto the balcony, the balcony doors were already open. Once I was outside I look down at the dark but still twinkling city and answered the phone just before it ended the last verse in the song.

Not caring that there was already someone out here, I just didn't want to wake Alora. The voice that came over the phone when I answered made me glad I left the room, but it had been a wasted effort hoping she would sleep through this, my emotion would wake her.

The voice had me instantly in a fury that caused a low rumble to come from the building as my power faired. I had to concentrate to hold it back. A killing fury started to run through me at each word the stupid bitch calling spouted. I felt my eyes start to glow, Zane's fury now filling me as well.

"YOU STUPID CUNT! YOU WHORE! I WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR MOTHER! DON'T THINK YOUR SAFE BECAUSE YOUR THE WHORE OF THE ALPHA'S SON NOW! I'LL CUT YOU TO PEICES YOU WHORE! I'LL CARVE YOUR FACE OFF! I'LL HAVE YOU RAPED LIKE THE WHORE YOU ARE YOU BITCH!MY AUNTY HAS POWER AND I'LL HAVE YOU SOON! I'LL NEVER LET YOU BE HAPPY! YOU DON'T

DESERVE IT! JUST YOU WAIT WHORE!" Sarah shrieked drunkenly over the phone.  
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I let loose a loud snarl of fury, there was also a snarl from the one who had already been out here. "You listen to me! The moment I have my hands on you I'll tear you to pieces limb by limb! I'll make you pay for every scar you have left on my mate!" I growled out the words, my fury and Alpha power in each one. The building let out another rumble, shaking slightly from my power.]

The phone disconnects, I drop the phone to keep from crushing it in my fury, not wanting to upset my mate. I start to breath, trying to calm my fury and restrain my power. I meet the set of angry glowing

eyes of my father in law, the King of Vampires. 3

He'd been out here smoking from the looks of it. It was a strange habit for a Supernatural to have, most couldn't stand the smell of cigarettes. After a moment I realized it wasn't a cigarette, it was a

clove cigar, the smell was almost comforting in a way.

It took me a few moments but I got myself under control, my anger now contained to a smolder under the surface. "You're already showing the signs of a grate leader with that kind of control." My father in law says. "That female really gets to you, why?" he asks.

"It was bad enough just watching her everyday as I grew up, her eyes empty of life. They were an endless abyss of sadness that was only relieved somewhat, when Darien and I would take her some place that wasn't her home." I tell him stopping, the memories causing a lump to form in my throat.

Sebastien picked up the pack of clover cigars and took one out, he lit it, took a big draft in, let it out, then looked at me. It was a silent indication to go on.

"We would ask all the time at first, especially when we caught the scent of blood on her. She would

about being clumsy, it was when she started to shy away from us that we stopped asking, afraid she would stop seeing us all together. She wasn't going to tell us what they were doing do her, and at some point the wounds started to heal faster and there were never any scars." I paused again, remembering every painful moment.

"When I went away, even her brief moments of freedom with us would no longer be enough to lift darkness in her eyes anymore. It was only after her training started with Master Brock, that it started to lift, her spirit had started to come back. Going away to the Alpha University was one of the hardest things I had to do. It took a lot of convincing to get my wolf Zane to agree on the separation from Alora. A lot to convince me as well," I pause again, my heart ached with the memories, Zane let out a low whine inside my head.

"When I got the videos of her explaining things, describing some of the horrors she had gone through.... It ripped me to pieces inside. I wanted to come back immediately and rip every one of them to shreds....make them pay for every single agony she suffered....every tear she shed. I hated that she went through the rejection, because of the pain it caused her. But at the same time her being rejected was a relief....because when I got back I would have challenged any male who dared to claim her as his." I said. "Even if it meant hurting her, it would only be her pain that I would have regretted."

"How long have you been in love with Alora?" he asks me.

"Since the moment she opened her eyes in that mud covered face and met my gaze." I tell him.

“Physical attraction didn’t come till she was in her teens, and by that time I was already going to be leaving for the University. Being away kept me from acting on my attraction before the mate bond was formed between us.” I tell him.

“When we first started this conversation you said ‘it was bad enough’...what is it that is worse than what you have just told me?” He asks.

“Her nightmares, whenever she’s trapped in one I’m with her now. They’re memories of what’s happened to her, and every time I have to just watch it play out, not able to do a damn thing to change what was happening to her.” The growl was back in my voice, and my fury starts to mount again. “That bitch fucking tortured her! Over and over, I will never let that go, I yearn for the day I can have the bitch’s throat under my fangs so I can rip it out.”

“Ah well then, I would say your fury is justified.” He says. “I hope we catch her soon, she owes much for the pain my daughter has been put through.” He says, in a soft cold and deadly tone. Looking up at my father in law, I see the fury of a King crossed, his eyes were glowing red in the dark. It was then that I noticed the cracks in the stone of the balcony’s wall under his hand.

“I see I’m not the only one with control.” I say.

- “For now, but I can’t promise to keep it if I ever see Alora’s last tormenter.” He says, a faint growl in his voice.

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### Chapter 157

#### Chapter 157

#### Alora’s POV

My mates sudden killing fury woke me up, startling me out of a deep sleep. Sitting up quickly I look around and can’t see Damien anywhere in the room. Panicked I get up and run to the door, I throw it open and stop abruptly, coming face to face with my new mom. “Mom, I have to go find Damien, somethings wrong.” I say to her quickly. O

“Not like that your not, you’ll give your father a heart attack.” She tells me, while pointing at me.

I look down with a frown and let out a horrified squeak, turning around I grab Damien’s shirt from the floor and a pair of panties out of my open suitcase. As I slipped on the shirt after the panties, the tie in my hair snaps, my braids fall down my back, some coming over my shoulders.

I didn't care, the hair dresser, after finding out what happened to the last ones, changed how she did them. Instead of braiding them along my skull into a high tail, she made the braids like hundreds of extra thick strands of hair, making them easy to style in multiple ways, and increasing their durability.

Damien's shirt was long enough it went to my knees. My mother follows me and I rush into the living room, I stopped suddenly holding onto my mother's arm to stop her with me, when I heard the familiar voice over a phone speaker. She was shrieking, and drunkenly from the sound of it. I could see Damien through the open doors of the balcony, his form tense and the phone to his ear.

Damien suddenly snarls and the building rumbles, then he's growling words into the phone. Hearing his words to Sarah I felt a sense of vindication, and pride. His fury was strong, he truly hated Sarah. I saw another pair of eyes in the Darkness outside, they were glowing red. After spotting his eyes I was able to see the rest of the males form, and it made me realize that my father was outside with Damien.

I look at my mother, she has a worried frown on her face, staring straight ahead at the two males outside. They were talking now, and we could hear every word. My mother looks down at me, concern and caring in her gaze. The arm I was holding gets wrapped around my shoulders and she pulls me to her in a hug.

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"Oh baby girl, I'm so sorry you had to go through this, but I'm glad we have you now." she whispered the words to me.

The warmth of her hug reached inside and wrapped around my heart, providing a comfort only given when someone who truly cares for you, holds you close to their own heart. I felt my mates gaze, and I look out onto the balcony, Zane is in the crimson glow of his eyes. He holds out his hand, lifting up my head I meet my mom's golden gaze.

"Go, he needs you just as much as you need him." she says softly, love in her every word.

Smiling I nod, she lets me go and I turn and go to my mate, he pulls me into his arms. Wrapping me up tightly one hand cradling the back of my head while his other arm is a band across my waist, he buries his face in my neck. I wrap my arms around his shoulders, burying one hand in his hair, holding him just as tightly to me. We stayed like that for a long moment giving each other the comfort of our

touch, of our love.

After awhile, I feel his emotions calm, felt him relax. Turning my head I kiss his temple "That's better." I say, lightly teasing him.

He lets out a soft chuckle. "My darling Starlight, you the brightest light in my life, you shine brighter than the Moon, the Sun and the Stars." he kissed my neck, after having completely melted my heart with his words.?

"This male' I thought, I'm glad he was in my life. I don't think I would have accepted another as my mate. Not when he's been the only male in my heart since that same moment he told my father of earlier.

"I would have never accept any other male than you as my mate." I tell him.

Giving him the words he needed to hear, the ones that would release the guilt. The guilt I knew he felt at the thought of challenging anyone, who could have made a claim on me other than himself. Guilt not at the harm of the other male, but at the harm he thought he would have caused me.

I felt them reach him, felt it in the tightening of his arms, in his emotions through our bond. "Thank you mate...I needed to hear those words." he says hoarsely.

Kissing his temple again, I feel his return kiss on my mark. "I love you, come back to bed." I say to him.

He nods against my neck, then using the arm around my waist he lifts me up, and I wrap my legs around his waist. My mom and dad had already left for their bedroom, having left us alone for an intimate moment of their own.

Damien carried me back to our room, kicking the door closed behind him. He gently lays me down in the middle of the large soft bed. The moon light coming from the window shined down on me, and put Damien in the dark, his eyes glowing from the shadows. We gaze at each other for a long moment in silence.

A need started to build inside of me, one I voiced. "Make love to me."

The glow of his eyes became brighter at my words. He knelt at the bottom of the bed. I lifted myself up on my elbows so I could continue to meet his gaze. He grabbed my left leg by my calf, his hand warm on my skin, sending a static of pleasure through my every nerve to my core. He lifts my leg up, and still meeting my gaze he lays a gentle kiss to my ankle.

"As you wish....mate" he says in a voice rough with arousal. It sent shivers of anticipation down my spine. O

He ran his hand up my leg as he kissed his way up, each soft touch of his lips sending more pleasure through me. My core was hot and I became wetter the closer he got to it. His other hand was now on my right leg, he lifted up and pulled my panties off me. Before he asked I lifted up and took his shirt

off.

"Ah my sweet mate, you are a feast before my eyes." he growls out. "I plan to eat to my fill." 2

Using his hands on my thighs he pins them open to the bed and put his mouth on my core. Using his tongue, lips and teeth alternately he brought me to climax over and over again. I had drenched his face and my thighs in fluid before he stopped and looked into my pleasure dazed gaze with hungry eyes. He wipes his face on my thighs and starts to kiss his way up my belly to my chest.

He spends his time massaging each breast as he kissed and sucked on the other, soon he had my hips and body moving needily. I wanted him inside me. "Damien." I gasped out in a plea. He growls against my breast, causing vibrations to send pleasure shooting to my sensitive core, and I let loose a needy moan in response.

Lifting himself above me he continues to trap my gaze with his as he grabs my hips. I lift my arms and wrap them around his neck. He thrust himself deep in one hard movement of his hips, my spine bows in pleasure and I cry out.

He bends down and bites my mark, sending whips of fiery pleasure through my veins. I feel my teeth lengthen, using my arm I lift myself enough to sink my fangs into his neck, causing him to jerk and thrust inside me harder.

He lets out a guttural growl of pleasure as I start to take his blood, his hips start to thrust faster, sinking deep inside each time, driving me higher. I was moaning and crying out in pleasure, unable to stay quiet. He wasn't able to either, with his growls and groans.

I feel it, that final peak. His arms tighten around me, so tight, as if he was trying to fuse our bodies together. Two more thrusts and we were crashing over the peak in wave after wave of pleasure. I scream in our release and he lets out a loud growl, his body jerking with every spurt of his hot seed inside me.

Each hot wash of fluid had me clamping down around him causing another gush of my own hot fluid. It kept going till he pulled out, panting harshly he drops down on the bed next to me, pulling me into his arms and up against his chest. It was like he was unwilling to be separated from my touch.

"I love you so much Alora...if anything were to happen to you...I don't know what I'd do." He whispers to me in a gravelly voice. Real fear, and pain at that thought filling him. 2

If I didn't already know how much he loved me, this right here would have announced it to me in big bright flashing lights. "If anything happens to me, you hang in there for our pups, for my Clan, for our Pack...I promise you...no matter what...I'll come back...I refuse to allow them to take this life from us, they can't have it." I tell him. I look up and meet his gaze. "Promise me...no matter what...you'll hang on." (2

He continues to meet my gaze for a long time in silence, then he finally nods. "I promise." he says softly.

I stored the power his blood brought me into the rings unconsciously as we drifted back to sleep, holding onto each other tightly, neither one of us willing to let go of the other.

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 158

### Chapter 158

#### Damien's POV

The sun had gone down and the moon had come up by the time Blood Moon Castle came into view. Alora was asleep in her seat next to me, she would be disappointed she had missed seeing everything on the way in, but she needed the rest.

I thought back on the promise she had demanded of me last night, as I continued to drive towards the castle. I still didn't know how I was going to uphold that promise, but I would have to. The Castle sat surrounded by a crescent formed out of eight different mountains. (2

The Castle was very large, it took up the space of a small town, the road went up, the elevation gradually getting higher as we went. for more Daily updates visit :- There was a city below the castle, we had already passed through it. In the night with the moon shining down on the castle it had a faint red glow coming from the stone.

From what I understood the stone that made up the Castle turned white when it was exposed to oxygen, the inside of the stone still held it's original red color. We didn't know what the stone was called, but legend has it, it was created when the volcano that used to be where the castle now stood, erupted its final time, leaving a crater and miles of flattened ground in the middle of these high mountains.

The ground around the mountains was fertile and a thick tall forest of trees and all kinds of fauna was growing on the mountains. Thousands of acres of land surrounding the mountains were utilized for crops. The farms raising animals had been on the other side of the City.

From what my father in-law told me, they had very strict herding schedules, to keep both the land and animals healthy. Very much like the Werewolves, they moved the herd every two to three months, because animals, before agriculture was a thing, were naturally nomadic.

Deciding Alora would be truly upset if she didn't get to see at least some of the view, I wake her. I put my hand on her shoulder and gently squeeze. "Mate, were here." I say. 3

### Alora's POV

It was my mate's gentle touch and his "Mate, were here." that had me blinking my eyes open. I rub my eyes with my palms to clear the blurriness away and look out the windshield and I gasp, it was so beautiful. Then we reached the top of the steep incline of the road, that's when it happened, it was like a booming gong. 2

I felt it in my chest, and when the car swerved a bit I realized, Damien did as well. He pulled off to the side in a hasty stop, for more Daily updates visit :- just in time for another resounding gong. This time I felt it shake the ground beneath our Jeep, heard it in the ground around me. A third gong sounded, again I felt it in my chest and the ground, but the sound of it now echoed through the air like thunder.

"Sis?" Nathen called to me, his tone worried.

I was panting, the gongs had knocked the air from my chest, and had caused a sheen of sweat to coat my skin. Shaking my head in a rapid motion, causing my braids, bound in a new tie up into a high tail, to fly around and brush against my shoulders.

"I don't know." were my quickly gasped words, panic in my tone.

I look over at Damien, he was also panting as if short of breath, and his skin glistened under the moon light with sweat. "I don't know either, mate." he says.

I force myself to calm down. "Xena? Selena? Any idea." I asked them.

Everyone else had pulled over with us, both in front and behind. 'I don't have any idea what that was' Xena said.

'I don't either.' Selena said.

I unbuckle my seat belt and Damien does the same, and we get out of the jeep. The moment our feet touch the ground, the gong goes off again, three more times, and with each one I felt the power from the world around me sink into me.

Memories of my past lives started to fit through my mind, they were too fast for me to focus on. However my power increased, and more of it was unlocked, it flowed through me, glowing in a purple nebulous like aura around me.

I look over the hood of the Jeep at Damien, he was surrounded by a smokey red nebulous like aura. We lock gazes then we move to the front of the jeep, going into each others arms. The moment we touched the wind around us picked up

and swirled around us. The ground beneath our feet trembled as more memories flitted through my mind. I couldn't catch the memories, but the love for this wolf they left behind, that I could feel.

It was a good minute before it all settled down and went back to normal. Well....as normal as it could get... having just gained a few centuries of knowledge in the space of ten minutes.

"Alora! Are you all right!" came my mother's worried voice, she was practically running in my direction.

Mom and Dad's vehicle was the farthest ahead, because they had been leading or little caravan of sorts. My father, a worried look on his face came up behind her.

"Alora, honey do you know what just happened?" He asks me

My mother stops and pulls me from Damien's arms, and starts to look me over trying to see if she could find any injuries. for more Daily updates visit :- When she was satisfied there were none she pulls me into her arms. My father pats my head and puts an arm around mom's shoulders.

"She looks fine dear, I think her mate would like her back now." he says, a hint of amusement in his tone. He was trying to cheer his mate up.

I look over at Damien, and he's giving me a look I could only described as, having your favorite toy taken from you. It washed away the rest of the panic that had been lingering, because I just wanted to

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laugh at that look. (2

I turn back and meet my mom's gaze. "I'm fine mom, I promise." I tell her, then I smile, trying to show her I really was okay.

She frowns, and seemed to debate a moment before letting out a reluctant "If your sure my sweet girl."

I nod, she lets me go and I turn to go to my mate, his demeanor perks up. He opens his arms in an invitation, one I was about to take. Then his smile falls and he gets an almost sullen look on his face as I'm hugged in different directions by my siblings. Kass, Asher, Nathen, Bryce, Daniel and Cathel, all trying to hug me at once. 2

I staggered a little, but kept myself standing, and laughed. "I promise I'm okay, I swear." I tell them.

Damien scratched his head with one finger and gave me a wry half smile, as if to say, 'I guess I'll put up with this'. Darien comes up to my left, he had a frown on his face, and a worried look in his eyes, one I had seen so often when he looked at me over the years of our friendship. It made me a little sad to see that look, because I didn't think I could cause it anymore.

So I repeated the words. "I'm fine, I promise."

He nods, looking a little less sad, a little less worried. "Ok, can't have anything happen to my best friend and sister in-law. You have to be their to laugh at me when I inevitably get on my mates nerves and she kicks my ass." he gives me a smile when he said the last part.3 .

Serenity came up to him and gently elbowed his side, giving him a half smile when he looked down at her, Darien wraps an arm around her and pulls her to his side as he drops his hand from my head.

"That was scary, you promise you're really okay?" Cathel asked in a small voice, his face buried against my rib cage.

I rub his head, and he lifts his face to meet my gaze. "I really am all right Cathel, I'm sorry it scared you. The land was just welcoming Damien and I back. It hasn't felt us in Centuries and was just excited." I tell him. I don't know which of my memories that came to me contained that knowledge, but one of them did. 2

"Really?" he asks.

"Really." I tell him. He nods, my siblings satisfied I was okay let go of me, but they stayed around me.

"We just found you, I don't want to lose you after having just found you." Kass says, sorrow in her tone.

Kian comes up behind her, he takes her into his arms, kissing her temple. She lays her head on his chest and he lays his cheek against the top of her head. He starts to sway back and forth, using one hand to pet the back of her head down her spine and back up again, repeating the motion, slowly, over and over again.

Damien comes up behind me, wrapping his arms around my waist. "Okay, I think it's time to finish

getting up the drive to the Castle, now that we've made it through the lands greeting. I'm sure everyone could use something to eat or drink before we settle in for the night." Damien says.

Everyone nods, and we all get back into the vehicles we had jumped out of, finishing the drive to the Castle.