

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 99

Chapter 99

Damien's POV

I watched my mate greet her father, and stepmother. I watched as they expressed to Alora the love they already felt for her. My mate had been denied so much, but she would have it now. My conversation with her father had been interesting earlier. I start to think on it now.

"Greetings King Sabastian and Queen Stephanie, I am Alpha Damien Heartsong, the Moon Mountain Pack's next Alpha, and mate to Clan Alpha Alora Heartsong." I'd said when they had been shown to the kitchen.

Queen Stephanie had gasped at my introduction, King Sabastian had seemed to straighten more, and they both looked at the mark on my neck, showing that Alora had claimed me. "When did you become my daughters mate." asked the King.

I clear my throat before saying. "The night before last, I just got back from the Alpha University, I've been away for five years." I tell him.

My brother comes up and stands next to me. "I'm Alpha Darien Moonstar, Alora's best friend and Damien's younger brother, I'll be the Moonstars next Clan Alpha." he says.

Her father raises his eyebrows at Darien "Best friend?" a hint of amusement in the Kings tone, the Queens eyes smiling and looking us both over.

She narrows her eyes at me "You changed your surname to Alora's, why?" she asked me.

I clear my throat "Alora is Clan Alpha, I want our pups to carry that Clan name, my Clan name won't keep me from following in my fathers foot steps as Pack Alpha and Alpha of Alpha's." I tell him.

The King had looked at me, studying me "Your the one who pulled Alora out of the mud when she was little," he says.

His statement brought back the memory, "I fell in love with her from the moment she opened her eyes and looked at me." I tell him.

He looks at me for a while longer "You treat my daughter right, abuse her, and I will be personally making sure you regret it." the King says in a firm, and lethal tone. (2

I look him directly in the eyes "Alora is my treasure, has been my treasure in the past, and always will be, in this life and our next." I tell him truthfully.

He nods at my last words. My father had stood to the side watching the entire exchange with a smirk on his face. He comes forward and holds out his hand "It's good to see you again Sabastian," he says in a genuinely happy tone.

"It's nice to see you again too Andrew, where is your mate?" he asked my father.

"Shopping, getting her hair and nails done with your daughters, Bella, Darien's mate, Brocks new

mate, and Xander's mate." He says with a smile.

Sabastian laughs "A girls day out I take it," he says.

"Yes, and we have other news regarding your children as well." my father had said.

"What other news?" asked Stephanie.

"Well I hired Bryce and Daniel to reinforce my training arena, after Alora and her Gamma got through with it. Asher and Nathen submitted their applications for teaching positions at our Pack University. Also, Kass and Bella have found their mates in Alora's Enforcers." he tells the couple.

Stephanie gasps, "They found their mates! Who are they?" she asked.

Kian and Galen were shifting back and forth uncomfortably, before coming forward and standing in their view. Sabastian and Stephanie look at the two boys. "What are your names," asked Sabastian.

"My name is Kian Mountainmover, and I'm Cassandra's mate." Kian introduced himself to his father in law, there was a mating mark on his neck, and it was noticed by the King and Queen, as was the one on Galen.

"I'm Galen Mountainmover, I'm Cerebella's mate." said Galen.

The King and Queen looked at each other. "Looks like our nest is emptying, our daughter and most of our son's will be here," he tells the Queen.

She smiles at him then kisses his cheek. "It was bound to happen sometime my dear." she tells him. "They need to spread their wings for now, but they will come back." he smiles at her words. "besides, we'll be getting grand children now." her smile bright and cheery,

"Oh I've also asked their Aunt Bulma to move here and become our Packs Battle Training Witch." My father said.

The King and Queens attention snapped to his, the Queen asked, "has she accepted?"

"Yes, she said she will be here in one week." the Alpha told him, this had been good news to the Queen, who had wanted her to move closer.

The rest of the visit had gone by till we heard the females arrive home. I wanted to surprise her with meeting The King and Queen early before the banquet, so I had taken her up stairs to my room, where I had her things moved to after last night. I don't ever want to sleep another night away from her.

I was glad these two loved Alora as they did, when we told them our plans for the Northmountains and Frosts they had nodded in agreement. Only the Clan members directly involved in using or bonding with Black Magic, would be punished and exiled. Stripped of their Clan name and titles. It was a little bit before the emotional greetings had settled.

I brought my mate back into my arms, where she belonged. "Happy mate?" I ask her softly

She looks up at me with a smile on her face "Yes, I'm very happy."

Returning her soft loving smile with one of my own I say "I'm glad." then I lean down and kiss her.

We broke apart when we heard a growled "That's my daughter your kissing." from the King, and giggling laughter from the Queen.

"Leave them alone dear, how long do you go without touching me?" she asks. We look at the King, with a slight blush on his cheeks, he reaches out and wraps the Queen up by his side, getting another giggle from the Queen and a smile on the Kings face.

"I just found her, give me a little time to adjust, my only other little girl is now mated too." he grumbled, the Queen reached up and kissed his cheek, making him smile at her.

When Cassandra and Bella came down for dinner, and saw that the King and Queen had arrived early, they threw themselves at the King and Queen, both the King and Queen gathering them up in hugs and kisses, showing the girls their love and affection. Cassandra and Bella both had moments of panic when asked why they didn't at least warn the Queen about their new mates.

We got everyone to sit down in the dining room for dinner, the food from a nearby restaurant as the kitchen had been taken over by the caterer, and the

Kitchen Patio was being set up for the party guests. I watched as my mate got to know her father and stepmother, asking and answering questions. She was glowing with her happiness.

After dinner we were all retired to our rooms to, rest, then get dressed and ready for the banquet. I took the opportunity to make long sweet gentle love to my mate, being careful not to mess up her hair. I watched Alora as she got ready, my outfit being simple, I was done in enough time to watch.

Alora applied lotion to her skin, before she put on a lacy pair of panties and the dress. For her make up, she put on a dark smokey purple eye shadow, with the smallest of shine to the powder, and eyeliner. For her lips, because they were already a natural red, she put on some cherry chap-stick.

The sun had gone down during our love making, and her outfit paired with her regalia, made her look more like a Queen than a Princess. She was certainly Queen of my Universe. Dressed, everything in place, I offer my arm to her, and she wraps an arm through it and puts her other hand on my bicep. With that I lead her out of our room.

“Are you nervous?” I ask her

She looks at me and nods “Yes, I don’t want to embarrass anyone I care about.” she tells me.

“You won’t embarrass us Starlight.” I assure her.

She still looks a little upset “There is more bothering you.” I say.

She sighs “I just hope those people don’t make a scene and ruin everything.” she says.

“If those people make a scene, I will defend you.” I tell her. 2

She smiled up at me, her worry pushed aside for now. “I love you Damien.” she says.

“I love you too my Starlight.” I kiss her on the lips.

We make our way down stairs, going through the kitchen to join the party on the Patio. We quickly locate my parents, her father and stepmom, and we make our way over to them through the crowd. When we get to them the King and Queen look at Alora with pride.

“You look absolutely stunning sweetheart,” her father says.

“Gorgeous, just absolutely gorgeous,” says her stepmom.

There are whispers going around, now that we're here. It was time for things to begin, so my father got on the stage. Alora, the King, Queen and I were led to the stage by my mother, to stand behind Alpha Andrew. The Alpha being the Alpha, had everyone's attention immediately.

"Hello everyone, I would like to thank you all for coming to welcome such important visitors to our Pack," he says in a booming voice. "I want everyone to give a warm greeting to King Sabastian Dayblood and his mate, Queen Stephanie Dayblood." there was applause and greetings all around.

"The reason for this visit is the King wanted to locate his daughter, and she is none other than Alora Luna Heartsong formally Alora Frost Northmountain, the new Heartsong Clan Alpha, and Mate to my son Alpha Damien Moonstar, who is now Alpha Damien Heartsong." There was a lot of murmuring now. A lot of "when did Damien get back?".

Then from the back "THAT WHORE IS NOT FIT TO BE A CLAN ALPHA OR MATE TO OUR NEXT PACK ALPHA!"

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Chapter 100

Chapter 100

Bettina's POV

I stood to the back of the courtyard, hoping that man wouldn't spot me. *Why was he here? Was he the important dignitary we were supposed to be welcoming?* Then I heard a few whispers here and there one, made my stomach drop "That's King Sabastian of the Vampires and his Mate, a former Council Witch, she served on the Supernatural Council as a Light Witch Council member."

The news sent me reeling, this could destroy everything if he or his mate find out about the Black Magic used on Alora. That's if he knew she was his daughter, if that was why he was here...then I need to find a way to keep him from claiming her as his daughter. Suddenly, the evidence of Alora's whorish ways Sarah had shown me earlier came to mind.

Sarah had suggested we play it during this gathering, at first I didn't see a need to, but now. Now we might have to use it. I won't be able to keep my affair a secret any longer, but I had to keep them from discovering the Black Magic used.

There was another commotion, towards the door, I recognized the male wolf who looked like his father, only with blue eyes, as Alpha Damien Moonstar. Last I had heard, he was still unmated at twenty three.

But there was a mating mark on his neck, and next to him was a dark skinned, dark haired woman, who had the barring of a Queen. She had a matching mark on her neck, displayed in it's full glory by the gorgeous fitted floor length gown.

It seemed tasteful and elegant, the woman was beautiful. The jewelry she was wearing familiar somehow. She had a crown across her forehead, and when I looked at her eyes I realized who it was.

No...no it couldn't be...but I look at her more and realize exactly who it is by our next Pack Alpha's side....her neck bearing his matching mating mark. They were making their way across the courtyard to that man and his mate.

How could this all be happening?! I look for Sarah, she's got fury all over her face, but I don't have time to soothe her. "Sarah, give me that thumb drive with your evidence of Alora now!"

She digs in her purse and hands it to me. The crowd goes silent all around us, the Packs Alpha has taken the stage. Behind the Alpha on the stage is a white screen, the DJ was using it to put on a light show, during the music that was being played while we all mingled.

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That would be perfect, we could play it for everyone here. The Alpha introduced that man and his mate as King and Queen of the Vampires, confirming their identity.

He also confirmed that Sabastian knew about Alora being his daughter, the reason he was here was for Alora. Then they officially introduced Alora as the Heartsong Clan Alpha and Damien as her mate, he even changed his name to the one she had. This couldn't go on, the Clan's plans would be ruined if they all found out about the Black Magic. (6)

Time to put that stupid little whore in her place.

Damien's POV

It hadn't been Sarah who had called out, naming Alora a whore this time...It was Bettina...and my fury rose quickly, causing a tremble in the ground the party guests were able to feel.

Alora cuddled closer to me and I calmed down enough to keep the ground from shaking. I looked at Bettina, the crowd had parted and she was walking forward to the stage.

"What makes you think that you have any right to say that about my mate?" I growled at her, my fury in my tone. The wolves in the gathering started to become nervous, I could smell fear coming from several.

"Oh you poor sweet naive boy, you were hoodwinked by a whore and should reject her immediately, I have proof she is nothing but a whore." said Bettina.

The way she said her words, treating me like a young pup who still needed an older she wolf to tell him what to do, made me growl low and deep in my chest. But Alora's hand to my chest had me calming down once again.

"How dare you say that about my daughter and her mate!" The King said in a freezing cold tone that had all those in the vicinity shiver with justified fear.

Unfortunately for Bettina, she didn't stop there, she kept going. "You won't want to claim that slut as yours once you see this, in fact I'll be disowning her." her tone sharp and vicious.

I was about to attack her when Alora laughed. I looked at her, we all looked at her as she laughed. I was confused, when I touched her through the bond, her emotion was that of shocked disbelief, Her laugh had the effect of stopping everyone in their tracks.

"Why are you laughing you worthless wretch!" Bettina said in a tone very near a shriek.

Alora laughs a bit more before saying "You can't disown me, I left and had my name changed already. I've already disowned you." then she laughs. The look of fury on Bettina's face at Alora's words, did lighten my mood a bit.

"You slut, how dare you disrespect mother in public like that you shameless whore!" shrieked Sarah. And just like that, the ground was shaking again at my fury, until my mate touched me, reminding me of her presence calming me down.

"You need to watch how you talk about my mate, or I will be taking great pleasure in ripping you to pieces." I growl at Sarah, she looks at me, trembling in fear again, then she seems to pull herself together. O

With a haughty air to her demeanor she says. "Lets play the video's I have, and then see if your still willing to lay claim to your so called mate." she says. 3

I snort, "Nothing you could say, or show me, could ever get me to deny this female as my mate." I tell her, putting every bit of my Alpha baring into those words. 2

"As for you Bettina, you could never make me deny Alora as my daughter." said the King in a cold and arrogant voice.

"Alora has proven herself to me, and I will not be removing the title of Clan Alpha from her." my father told her.

Bettina looks a little panicked at all these words and quickly hides it. "Just watch these videos" she says sharply "Then see if you'll change your minds." she demanded.

"I say we let her show us the videos." said Alora in a calm and elegant tone.

We all looked to Alora in surprise, I was shocked she would be willing to allow this. Even though I knew that what they wanted to show would be fabricated, I didn't want anyone to view my mate in a bad light, she didn't deserve that.

"They obviously want to show you this...evidence...as they called it, badly enough to boldly interrupt a banquet being held for the King of all Vampires." she said.

She was calm, not showing anything but a calm peaceful demeanor to everyone. It was night and day compared to Bettina and Sarah. Alora looked like an elegant Queen. Sarah and Bettina, with looks of fury twisting their faces, looked demonic in comparison.

"Well if your fine with that Alora, I will allow this." my father said in a calm and doting tone to Alora. I was surprised by that, then I became suspicious, what was he playing at?

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"If my daughter is willing to allow it, then I will concede with the Alpha's decision." said the King, his tone holding every bit of his aristocratic bearing. There was no way to mistake this male for anything other than a King. O

I meet my mates gaze "Are you sure my Starlight?" I ask her softly, she nods, keeping her expression calm and benevolent. Looking back up I say. "I will concede to my Starlight's decision." I said, making sure to adopt the cold, benevolent aura my mate had draped herself in. My words let everyone here know just were I stood with my mate.

I didn't know what would be on the video's, but I was not prepared for what it was I was supposed to be seeing. It looked like we were watching a porno, and I knew the images were supposed to represent Alora with other males, a lot of other males in some cases.

But the female was too short, and skinny with barley any muscle tone. Alora's Goddess mark is missing, and the tan is almost orange looking, the hair was a gray black instead of Alora's true black.

"What's this supposed to be?" asked the Alpha.

"Don't you see! That's that whore Alora!" yelled Sarah.

"That's supposed to be Alora?" asked Darien his tone one of disbelief. "That's a really bad digital edit if that's supposed to be Alora." he says.

The wolves all started to look around, murmur among themselves. "I just graduated with a major in

Photography and graphic design, I can spot this bad of a video edit from miles away." Darien says.

Then I remember something "Darien." I call out, he looks at me "Got a file with all those pictures you took handy?" I asked him.

He looks confused for a moment then he brightens up. "Yeah I do!" he said.

He heads for the computer the DJ had attached to the screen projector, he took his phone out, attached it to the computer and brought up a window next to the videos and hit shuffle to play everything he had on a file labeled, Damien's Starlight. The little shit had always known my nickname for Alora. 5

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The pictures he brought up of Alora were beautiful, some she was actually laughing in, but there was still sadness and hidden horrors in her eyes. But the pictures did their job of showing the difference between Alora and the woman on screen.

Especially the last few of Alora in that sports top and athletic shorts, every one could see clearly the large Star and Crescent Moon mark on her side, disappearing down her hip into her shorts.

*The mark's missing on the woman in the Video." Galen said "I wonder who it really is?" his question sparked more murmuring to happen in the crowd of guests, like me, they also wanted to know.

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Chapter 101

Chapter 101

Alora's POV

Looking at the grotesque editing of what looked like a porno, I couldn't help but be a little nauseated at the amount of males Sarah had been with. I knew the female in the video's was her, I could tell. Sarah must have edited these herself. I know from the other day that Sarah had forced Lauren and sometimes Beatrice to record her with males. A

"I can vouch that all of those videos are of Sarah herself" said a female voice, it came from somewhere in the crowd. The crowd shifted aside as the female who said it stepped forward, it was Lauren.

"I can also personally attest to that as well." said Beatrice, who came to stand in front of the stage with Lauren. Xander was standing next to Beatrice, an arm wrapped around her, showing his support for his mate, their matching marks on display with their clothes.

Xander was in a silver long sleeved silk button down, and like Damien, he had left the top three buttons undone, allowing the collar to relax and display his mark rather than cover it.

Beatrice was in a knee length form fitting gown with a halter top and a deep V-neck that showed a healthy amount of her rounded cleavage, without making it look like her breasts were going to pop out of the top.

From the strap the color started out as a white blue, darkening till the last six inches of the tulle skirt was a deep dark ocean blue. She wore smooth silver bangles, and large smooth silver hoops in her ears, like me, she had three on each side of her lower lobes.

With her light caramel colored skin, her dark chestnut hair with red and blond highlights and her amber colored, cinnamon rimmed eyes, she managed to look absolutely stunning, she has found a pair of silver six inch stilettos and they made her legs look fantastic. 2

She was like a water nymph or a fairy to her snow king. She had almost no make up on. Mascara, some eye liner and a very light dusting of a shimmering powder on her eyes and a shiny colorless gloss over her dusky pink lips.

This was a far cry from what she used to wear and look like at Sarah's demand. She outshined Sarah, it was why I was sure Sarah had made her dress the way she had.

Lauren had dark brown hair with honey colored highlights worn in a high tail like Beatrice and I, her eyes a deep ocean blue rimmed in mercury, with a creamy pale skin color. She only wore blue eyeliner, making her blue eyes pop more and a mauve tinted gloss over her pale pink lips, darkening them a little.

She wore a deep ocean blue form fitted off shoulder knee length gown with a deep sweetheart neck line. She only had two piercings on each side and a nose ring.

The nose ring was a small white diamond, matching the small diamond studs in her second lobe piercings. In the first lobe piercings were long straight single strands that brushed the top of her

shoulder, down the strands were the same white diamonds.

She wore no necklace, but on each wrist was a slim single bangle, circled in the same diamonds. On her feet was a pair of deep blue rounded toe six inch stilettos, with a thin solid strap across the ankle.

Another far cry from before. Both women were absolutely stunning, and Sarah, with her jealous vanity, had made them cover it up. Lauren was pissed, just as Beatrice was. Lauren didn't look as broken as she looked two days ago.

Something must have changed. Matt is standing next to her in a matching blue shirt that looked just like Damien and Xander's, actually now that I looked around, most of the males wore these types of shirts, and in the same way.

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I don't think anything romantic is going on between them, but it looks like they've become friends. I know Matt has been helping them and Agatha through all this, he's proven to be a good friend to three females who's lives have been hijacked by Sarah as his was. Together they could help each other heal and become stronger. 2

I think they needed this confrontation, and I did as well. Closure, that's what we all needed, then we could get on with healing. Sarah furious at the two females who were revealing her lie. "What proof do you have of that?!" Sarah shrieks.

Then the soft sweet voice of my youngest brother speaks up over the crowd. "I can undo the video edits real quick, taking it back to the original recording." his tone was innocent, the look on his face was innocent. The look on my other brother's faces not so much. They all made an effort to look somewhere else. Something was up.

I mind link Damien "*Look at my brothers, and tell me I'm not paranoid in thinking their up to something.*" I say.

His answer is immediate "*Oh your not paranoid, look at the Three Musketeers.*" he said in a dry tone.

I'm confused at first then on a hunch I look at his dad, Boris, and Brock, and instantly knew he was talking about these three. "I see...and what could they be up too?" I ask him.O

"I don't know, but whatever it is, your father and stepmother are in on it." he says making me look at them.

I saw it, the looks of anticipation on their faces, just like the 'Three Musketeers'. I giggle at the title my mate had given them. "*Okay...so what should we do*" I asked him.

"*I think we should let this play out, I'm actually curious now.*" he said.

As I was curious too, I went along with Damien, and let our families and friends, do whatever it was they had planned.

"Can you really Cathel?" asked the Alpha in a far to innocent tone.

"Oh yes he can, he's brilliant with computers." chimed in Asher, also adopting an innocent tone.

"Well if your sure you can do it young man, your welcome to do so." said the Alpha, still in that far to innocent 'I'm not up to anything' tone. 3

Cathel walks up to the computer, Darien stays standing near Cathel. Like a guard for my little brother. It made me feel good to know he was within reach should Bettina or Sarah try something.

We watched on the big screen as Cathel removes the editing easily and reveals that the female in the videos was indeed, Sarah. The crowd lets out shocked gasps and starts whispering amongst themselves.

"Sarah, I believe we have discovered who the true whore is here, and it's not Alora." says Darien in a calm cold voice filled with disdain.

"It's fake! It's all a lie! That's not me!" Sarah denies in a shriek. Bettina is looking at her in shocked fury. "That's not me! What proof do you have!"

"Oh I have all that." says Matt in a cheerful tone of voice. "Thanks to these two lovely ladies and a third, I have all of the videos, not just the clips you have there." his cheer at that seemed so out of place in the face of the insane and maniacal look on Sarah's face with that information. Her façade to the world was stripped away, and the ugly rotted truth of her was being revealed.

"Do you know Matt. I would like to see this proof." said the Alpha. 2

"Yes Alpha." he says in a cheer filled voice. He hops up on the stage and hands the thumb drive he has over to Cathel who plugs it in, brings up it's video file and plays it.

OV

It doesn't take long to see that Sarah truly was the woman in the videos. Sarah was proven the whore with the videos edited to fabricate evidence against me. It was so badly done and executed, but it could have worked, if a more intelligent person had done this.

"Daddy is Sarah a whore?" asked Cathel in a innocent 'far younger than he really was' tone of voice.

"Yes son, the video's do prove that she is." The King said in a benevolent voice, letting the other's here know his relationship to the Adults and why a Vampire Witch Hybrid child was attending the banquet.

Sarah is looking at my little brother with murderous intent and I freeze, then I start to growl lowly. My mate and those near me the only ones noticing. Cathel looks at Sarah, and while pointing a finger at Sarah, says "Your the whore, not my sister."

Sarah pulls out a small silver dagger from a sheath on her thigh under her short barely there dress, and starts running towards Cathel with it, letting out a crazed sounding shriek as she does. 2

Just as she gets close and I start to move to protect my little brother, Darien steps in front of him. Receiving a deep slashing gash, from his left shoulder, in a downward angle across his chest, under his right peck.

As Sarah froze, having just slashed the Pack Alphas son, three deep resonating gongs, like a giant bell being struck, sounded. It was so loud, its tone deep enough, it was felt inside your chest. 2

being struck, sounded. It was so loud, its tone deep enough, it was felt inside your chest. (2

The sound, came from Bettina, more specifically, the mark around her wrist containing the Blood Fire Spell.

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Chapter 102

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Damien's POV

With the sound that came out of Bettina's bracelet, Alora stepped forward on the stage. "Oh Sarah...did you forget the blood and soul vow your mother made?" she asks in a soft chiding tone. Like she was gently scolding her, instead of reminding Sarah of her very deadly mistake.(

Sarah, in slow freeze frame movements, the bloody knife in her still raised hand, her face frozen in fear and horror, she turns to face her mother. The crowd around Bettina all stood well back and away, having moved at the sound from the Blood Fire Spell sealing her blood and soul vow.

Bettina looks frozen in panic, nothing happens for a moment and she starts to relax...until the mark comes to life in a purple ring of fire, a hissing noise coming from it as the circle expands off of her wrist, spinning around it.

Bettina is looking horrified and scared, she's shaking her head going "No...no...no, nonononono.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" The fire breaks and moves to outline Bettina's body in an upwards spiral around her from the ground to over her head.

Bettina can't run from her fate, the fate her daughter had sentenced her to. The stupid females. Suddenly Bettina is screaming in agony, high, long, loud, piercing cries of agonizing physical pain. It looks as if Bettina's blood was boiling under her skin.

Streams of red steam were coming off of Bettina, being absorbed by the fire. Her skin was melting off, and she was withering were she stood, the power of the fire spell keeping her from dropping to the ground.

Her screams continued as she was boiled and burnt alive. What was left was ash and the sickly form of Bettina's soul, a black and green nebulous, shaped in a twisted version of Bettina's image.

Bettina's soul howled in pain and despair as the fire circled it, grabbing onto the soul it swirled before it disappeared into a dark whole that had opened up above it, dragging the howling soul with it.

After it was done I looked for Sarah, to see how she was reacting to all that she had done. The only thing left where she had stood, was the bloody knife covered in my brothers blood. Sarah had fled.

'Run while you can, but when I catch you, I will make sure to tear you to shreds first before I allow your death.' said Zane in a menacing promise, one I agreed with.

I turn to look at my mate, despite everything, Bettina had been her birth mother, so I didn't know how she felt about all this. I see a resigned expression on her face and can feel it in her emotions through the bond. So I know she's accepted what's happened.

I feel a faint bit of sadness, but no actual grief. All I could think was 'good', because Bettina didn't deserve Alora's grief over her death. Neither would Sarah when she was finally brought to justice and executed.

"Starlight." I called out, getting her attention. She looks at me, a question on her face. "Are you all right with this outcome?" I asked her.

"The spell was to protect everyone I cared about from getting hurt by Bettina or anyone affiliated with her.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" Alora says, "Cathel is my brother and Darien is my best friend." she explains. "Sarah was the one to activate the spell when she went after my best friend and little brother,

Sarah knew better, but chose to ignore my warning, in a fit of anger." she sighed.
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"All right Starlight, now we just need to find Sarah." I tell her. Alora looks around, seeing that Sarah was gone, no where to be seen. "We will get her if she's still on Pack Lands." I tell her. "She attacked a family member of the Pack Alpha with malicious intent. She is now an enemy of the Pack." 3

Sarah's POV

I had been so angry, all I wanted to do was carve up the little twerp who gleefully exposed me! Stupid Darien just had to get in the way! Now my mother was dead because of that whores spell!

Watching mother melt and boil in horrible agony had been to much for me to watch. I had to get out of there, I couldn't stick around. I would get my revenge on that whore! But I had to go somewhere else first, because of that whore! The Pack will be after me for hurting Darien.

I left daddy back at the Party, he was on his own now, he was to weak to help me anyway. Besides he couldn't go with me to Aunt Rebecca's place. I'll go to Aunty and tell her about Alora killing mom. She doesn't need to know more than that it was a spell Alora put on her, no other details should be needed.

Alora's POV

They had been told, I had told them, but they never listened to me, now Bettina has paid for it. The Alpha got everyone to calm down after the gory scene that had been Bettina's fiery death.

Once he had everyone's attention he said "This was not exactly how I wanted this night to go, I want to let the Clan Alphas know of a few changes that have happened recently."

He pauses, letting the wolves murmur amongst themselves for a moment again, before continuing. "Damien, my eldest son is forgoing the title of next Clan Alpha of the Moonstars. Instead my youngest son Darien will be the Moonstars next Clan Alpha." He got a few surprised looks at that.

"Damien will serve by Clan Alpha Alora's side, as her mate and an Alpha of the Heartsong Clan." everyone starts murmuring, asking questions. "However, when I retire as Alpha of Alpha's, Damien will still take my place." He tells everyone, getting a few relieved looks from some of the Nobles.

"Damien has asked however, that I consider giving the Pack Alpha title to Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong." their were a lot of shocked faces and gasps among the crowd.

"Let me tell you a little bit about Alora, so you will all know why I have agreed with this request, and have decided it would be good for our Pack." he tells them.

As the Alpha, he really doesn't have to explain, but that's not how he leads the Pack.

"Alora is a Lunar Princess as you can all clearly see," he says pointing to me. Everyone looks at me and I refuse to bow under the weight, I was an Alpha, and I would show them that.

"Alora is also a descendent of First Alpha Luna Blood-Moon Heartsong, a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" He pauses again, letting the wolves digest that information.

"Her real father has not been Allister Frost Northmountain as Bettina led us to believe, but King Sabastian Dayblood of the Vampires, making her a Princess to the Vampires, and daughter to the most powerful among the Vampires." getting gasps from the crowd.

"Alora is very strong and extremely intelligent... unfortunately as you saw tonight...her family life to this date has not been what it was supposed to be for a pup." he says grimly.

"Allister I command you to come here, and explain the atrocities you, your wife, and your daughter Sarah have committed against Alora." his voice brooked no argument, an Alpha's order.

Allister came forward, and as everyone looked, they could only see a coward of a wolf. I don't know why I hadn't seen it before, I guess it's because he's been the boogeyman to me for so long.

I've always thought of him as stronger and more dangerous than he actually was. But here he is, kneeling, cowering, before the Alpha and the Pack members who attended the banquet.

Every one watched, as under the Alpha's command, Allister revealed every horrible thing he, Sarah and Bettina had visited upon me. All the abuse and torture, and then there was his attempted rape, and what he would do almost every night till I started to put that chair under my door. O

The Pack members all became increasingly horrified. Some were even crying for what was done to me. My father, hearing what Allister had done to me was trembling in his fury, as was Damien.

The ground would tremble faintly every few minutes with his anger. He was trying his best to contain it, but I felt his need to seek justice for me. I loved this male so much, and I was so happy to find my real father.

After Allister's crimes were listed, we had another surprise. I hadn't realized that with all the Nobles here, we also had the full Werewolf Council here as well. The head of the Council, a very old wolf, Council Elder Malcom Stonemaker spoke.

"For your extreme abuse of a pup, a fellow pack member, a Lunar Princess, a Princess of the Vampires and our next Pack Alpha." getting shocked looks at their obvious agreement of the Alpha and Damien's wishes.

. "You and your daughter Sarah are sentenced to death." His tone brooked no argument, the judgment

final. Allister started to beg and plead for his life. O

"Alpha you are in the clear to carry this out however you see fit, the Council will not get in your way. Justice will not be denied." he said "Also I believe you said there is more I would need to bare witness too?" he asked. 2

"Yes, it's about the Frost and Northmountain Clans, and their use of Black Magic and their blood bonds to the, no longer dead, Black Magic Coven." and the panic and fear that was now coming from

those Clan members attending was palpable.(This novel will be daily updtaed at)
"I believe we will be receiving quite a few more guests in a moment." he says.

The Council Member smiles, and with laughter in his tone says "Well you do know how to throw and interesting party I must say Alpha." 5