

Werewolf's Heartsong by DizzylzzyN Chapter 173

Chapter 173

Damien's POV

I opened my eyes and laid there for a moment, tears falling down my face. It took me a second to realize, even though Zane and I were no longer in her space, we could still feel our mate. I sat up really fast at that realization.

"Starlight?" I asked through our link, my words coming hesitant. I was afraid what happened wasn't real.

"I'm here my love, they can't silence our connection again." Her sweet melodious voice sounded in my ears. I closed my eyes and covered my face, suppressing a sob.

'Thank the Goddess' I said internally.

I could 'hear' my mate again, and I could feel her emotions once more. However when I tried to sense what direction she was in, it was like my internal compass was broken, and the needle was spinning around and around, unable to find north.

It was my mother's warm arms around me and her whispered words of comfort that made me remember the reason I had woken up, was because someone had been calling my name.

"I know it's hard to be away from her son, but we'll find Alora soon." My mother said softly.

"Thank the Goddess, I love you, I love you so much." I took the opportunity to tell her Alora through our link, I couldn't hold it back. Our separation has been hell for

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“Ah, mate, you have suffered. When we are together again, I’ll stay glued to your side.” She said. Her voice, and the love I felt from her were providing a soothing balm I so desperately needed.

I dropped my hands from my face and I met my mother’s gaze. “I can feel her again, I can talk to her, she broke through one of their spells.” I told my mother in a hoarse tear filled voice.

My mother looked at me in shock and abruptly sat down on the bed, tears coming into her eyes. “Alora...you can really feel her again...and hear her?” she asked. surprised, her expression full of hope.

“Tell mom when we get me and our pups home, I want her seven layer lasagna with extra meat sauce.” She told me.

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I let out a chuckle. “She said that when she and the pup’s get back...she wants your seven layer lasagna.” My voice was slightly choked with my tears. Mom gasped and covered her mouth with her hands, holding in a sob, her eyes filled with tears, her expression a mixture of hope and happiness.

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“I can’t feel the direction she’s in, but at least I’m no longer completely cut off from her.” I told her, not wanting to get her hopes up too much.

Mom’s expression went through several changes, in the end she just jumped up and wrapped me in her arms. “I’m so happy, Alora and your pups are still alive.” She said in a voice filled with emotion.

“I don’t know when we will be able to finally bring her home, but she says she’s fine for now.” I told her.

“They can’t touch me now, not with the spells activated.” Alora said in a comforting tone. “Tell her and your dad I love them, tell my parents, and my siblings too, please?”

“I will...how are you still talking to me while being drugged unconscious?” I asked her in a curious tone, just now thinking about that.

“My body is unconscious, my mind is not.” she said “It’s like an out of body experience or astral projection.”

“Well that is certainly interesting.” I commented back.

My mom was sitting next to me watching, she had already realized I was conversing with Alora, and was trying not to ask what it was we were talking about. The strain from holding back her questions was visible on her face. I gave her a half smile and chuckled.

“Alora said she loves you, dad, her parents and her siblings.” I told mom, her eyes looked bright and she smiled. “What made you crane in here and wake me?” I asked her.

“You slept past breakfast, at first I didn’t want to disturb you, but it’s lunch time, so I got worried and came to see if you were all right.” She explained to me in a

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gentle voice.

Mom raised her hand and tucked one of my strands of hair behind my ear. She had a gentle smile on her face. “I’ll be okay now mom, don’t worry so much anymore.” I told her. I know it’s hurt her to see me going through all of this.

“I’ll try, come and eat something, after, you need to go to the training grounds. Matt has some information he wants to talk to you about.” She told me.

“Do you know what it’s about?” I asked her.

“Why would Matt want to meet with you?” Alora asked me.

“I’d like to know that myself.” I told her, not knowing what it could be.

“I’m not sure, but Boris said it was extremely important.” My mother said in a serious tone.

That made me go still. “If uncle Boris said it was important than it is.” I told my mother. I felt Alora frown at my words, knowing how important they were.

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I felt a warm flood of Alora’s love for me wrap around me through our bond. It was such a wonderful feeling, one I never wanted to be without ever again. Being completely cut off from you mate like that was utter hell, pure darkness and unrelenting pain. I’d never take this feeling for granted, I would treasure every second of this feeling.

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“Ah Damien, my love, my darling mate, I’m so sorry you suffered so much without me. I promise, they won’t be able to cut us off so completely ever again.” Hearing her voice whispering her compassionate words through our bond, made me long to hear her sing for me again.

“When you get home...” I started to ask but trailed off, thinking perhaps I was being a little selfish at the moment.

“I’ll sing whatever song you want to hear my darling mate.” She said, already knowing what I wanted to ask her.

“Goddess I miss you, I wish you were here in my arms right now.” I told her, my voice full of emotion.

After my mom left the bedroom I took a shower, and got dressed. I tied my hair back in a mid high, high tail and dressed in a pair of black athletic shorts and a blue tank. I left the room and went into the dining room, where my mom had lunch laid out for me.

That's when I thought about Alora and our pups, has she eaten? "Alora, have you eaten?" I asked her, feeling guilty for being able to eat this food while she was possibly starving.

"I'm fine, I recently got a hold of a substantial amount of nutrition." She said, in a voice that sounded like a satisfied purr.

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It wasn't how she said it that made me wary of her words, it was the feelings of a tiger having recently fed on an especially bloody meal, that did it.

"It's best if you don't think about it too much my love." she said in a soothing croon, after she sensed what I was feeling.

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Her words didn't really absolve my concern, it only heightened it. But the thing was...if she said I shouldn't think about it...then it must be something I really didn't want to think about. I just had to keep in mind that, whatever she had done, and or to whoever it was she did it, well...they had it coming.

"I will always support you, my starlight." I told her, my words sounding and feeling like the vow they were.

"Eat you breakfast, then go find out what information Matt has for you." She ordered.

"Yes my love." I told her, and complied by sitting down and eating.

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I ate more of this meal, than I had of any the others since Alora was abducted by her half sister Sarah. I felt my mates satisfaction through our bond

Luna Ember's POV

After my son ate everything I had set out for him and left for the training grounds, I sat down in the living room. After a moment of just sitting there, I put my face into my hands, and cried. I had to let out the emotions I had been holding back since Alora had been taken from us. Having to watch my son go through hell everyday without his mate, and being unable to do anything to help him.

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Aloe was so special to us, her laughter and her presence made our world so much brighter. To have her ripped away like that.....my heart broke. Now that my son could hear and feel her again, it gave me so much hope. I now knew she was as strong as ever, and would fight to the end to return home to us.

My mate came in, having felt my breakdown through our bond. He knelt down in front of me, his green gaze filled with love and concern. He wrapped his strong arms around me, cradling me against his broad chest, his love washing over me through our bond.

“Talk to me Ember, your emotions are all over the place my sweet, tell me how can I put my mate back together.” He said in a raspy voice.

It took me a bit to stop crying, I was hiccupping and my mate handed me tissues. I gave him a gentle smile. “Damien was able to hear Alora again, he can even feel her emotion again, he just can’t get a lock on her location.” I told him.

Alora and her pups were still alive, we still had the chance to find and bring them home. Andrew’s expression reflected the relief and hope he was feeling over the news I just gave him.

“It’s good news that he can hear and feel her again, that gives me hope.” He said, his gravelly voice was filled with emotion.

“What do we do now?” I asked him..

I was worried about how long it was going to take to find Alora, she was only two months along. Normally that wouldn’t be too much of an issue, but, Alora was pregnant with

twins. This meant that not only did we only have three more months to find her, her pregnancy was in danger without proper care. 4

‘Goddess I hope it doesn’t take that long to find her.’¹ I prayed internally.

“Well...our next move might actually depend on the information Matt is about to give our son.” Andrew said.

I looked at him with a frown. “Why?” I asked him.

“Because according to Matt, he believes the Witch he’s seeing in his dreams is being guided here by the Goddess, and once here, she’s supposed to be able to lead us to Alora.” He told me.

I looked at him astonished and hopeful at the same time. If what he said was true, then the Goddess was trying to help us reclaim our daughter in-law and our yet to be born grand-pups.

“Thank you Moon Goddess. I sent my heartfelt soul deep gratitude to the Goddess internally. 2

Chapter 174

Damien’s POV

I was watching Matt train, he had gotten a lot more serious about it, after the spell he had been under for most of his youth was broken. He had seriously improved, he was now able to go toe to toe with Darien, and this was after Darien decided to catch up to mine and Alora’s strength.

The training they were undergoing, was modeled after the intense Alpha and Beta training Xander and I had received, in our first years at the Alpha University. As I watched I gauged all the differences that I saw in Matt. It was then that I realized Darien and Matt were on the same power level. This was changing the dynamic of their training session.

It was now becoming a test of endurance, whoever faltered first was the loser of this match, but neither seemed on the verge of faltering. They were both soaked in sweat and had blood leaking out from several different wounds on their bodies. I had already been sitting here thirty minutes before I turned and looked at Master Brock.

“How long have they been going like this?” I asked him.

“A few hours now.” Brock said, still looking down at the training field. “Everyone here has been training like this everyday, for hours at a time. They start first thing in the morning, before the sun even comes out. Originally their training wasn’t this intense, their training was only on a steadily progressive path. It was Alora’s abduction that brought about this change.”

I looked over at Lauren, Lauren and Beatrice were going all out with their match. They looked strong and fierce. Tobias and Alex were training Galen and Kian. Observing them, I could see how much Galen and Kian had grown as enforcers.

Jaxon was training against Xander, and Jaxon was on Xander’s level. Bulma was training with Victor, and I could see a huge leap in his power. Serenity was taking on a couple of the Pack’s enforcers from the Blackfire Clan, and she was kicking ass.

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Master Brock had a sad expression on his face. “Everyone in the Pack has been affected, those that didn’t put much effort into training are now training harder than ever, the frivolous have become serious, the lazy motivated, the serious even more so. His words were soft.

“I didn’t expect my abduction to cause such a huge change in our Pack.” Alora said.

“Alora says she didn’t expect her abduction would cause such a huge change in our Pack.” I told Master Brock.

“Why wouldn’t she expect that, she’s not just a Clan Alpha, she’s the future Alpha of our Pack.” Master Brock said in an agitated tone. Then he froze, and his head turned quickly to look at me with a complicated expression.

“Alora broke through the spell that was keeping us from being able to talk and feel each other, but that’s all.” I told him.

Master Brock sat down and he looked at me, a look of pain on his face. “Alora, how is she?” he asked in a choked voice,

Master Sam came running over with a worried look on her face, when she got to her mate, she wrapped her arms around his shoulders. Pulling his face to her chest. “What’s wrong?” she asked in a worried voice.

“Tell him to give me a bit, but his student has surpassed the Master. I’ll be back in no time to prove it.” Alora said.

I chuckled. “Alora is holding her own, she says the student has surpassed the Master and will be home in no time to prove it.”

Hearing this Master Brock let out a hoarse sounding laugh. "That cheeky brat, I'll have to show her what her Master can do when she gets home." He said.

"Thank the Goddess." Master Sam said in an emotional voice.

"You're here to talk to Matt right?" Brock asked

"Yeah." I said.

"Good, now that you can talk to Alora, this makes things that much easier. Brock said in a serious tone.

"Do you know what this is all about?" I asked him, my tone curious.

"I'm the one that told him he needed to go ahead and talk to you." He said. "The Goddess has been sending him messages in his dreams, and I think you hear them."

This surprised me, why would the Goddess be sending messages to Matt that involved me? Instead of asking this question I decided to trust Brock's judgment that I needed to listen to what he had to say myself. With that thought in mind I asked Master Brock to stop Darien and Matt.

Master Brock and Master Sam went down, it took them a moment to get their attention, but Darien and Matt finally stopped their training match and were led up to me. I took the time to observe Matt, he was no longer the pup I knew, nor was he the male he was while under Sarah's control.

His body was bulkier than it was before, his blond hair was nearly white it was so light now, and his skin had darkened in the sun with his long hours of training. There was a seriousness in his eyes now, and sorrow. He seemed to have something heavy burdening his soul.

Looking at him, I opened up my other senses, and that's when I looked at his string of fate. His mate was coming soon, and it looked like they were already connected in a deep way, his string was thick, and it was laced with gold. Looking at his aura and seeing the shining silver outline, I could see that he has indeed been touched by the Moon Goddess.

I was right to trust in Master Brock's judgement. Darien had gone through changes too, he carried sorrow in his aura, he had also bulked up as well, looking more and more like my twin everyday instead of my little brother. His power was solidly Alpha level, he was now more than strong enough to be the Moonstars Clan Alpha.

I felt Alora's concern and worry over Darien's changes. She felt impressed, but saddened it had come about because of what happened to her. "Mate, his smile is missing." she said, I could hear Xena's whine and Selena's small whimper.

That's right, Darien always had a bright and happy smile for her. "It's alright mate, he smile again once he knows you're definitely alive. I told her soothingly.

Zane let out a sort of purring growl, trying to offer them comfort with this sound. He sent them the feelings of his fur brushing up against them through our bond. I finished my observation of them and their new power before I spoke.

"I have some good news before we get into what Matt has to talk to me about." I told them. They nodded, but stayed silent, their faces remained expressionless, but their eyes flashed with their curiosity.

I looked at Darien first, glaring at him a little. "My Starlight's heart hurts seeing you so sad. She wants to see you smile." I may be just a little jealous over that, but I refused to admit it out loud.

A stunned and confused expression now showed on my little brother's face. "Bro...what are you saying." Darien said, a hopeful note in his voice.

Matt looked at me with the expression of hope, he seemed to be able to accept and process my words better than my brother. "Last night, Alora was able to break through part of the Black Magic Spells that have been keeping us from being able to talk and feel each other's emotions."

Darien sat down abruptly on the bench in front of me, Matt let out a sound of relief and a breathy sounding "Thank the Goddess she's still alive." This I happened to agree with whole heartedly.

"Tell Darien I won't ever admit to being a coffee snob unless he smiles for me." Alora demanded.

"Coffee snob?" I asked her, sensing something behind that.

"I'll tell you about it later, Just say it." She said impatiently, sending over the image of her slapping me on my shoulder in annoyance.

I chuckled, but decided it was best to just do as she said. Besides, indulging her in this way was all I could do till I was able to bring her home. I passed on her words to Darien, it took him a moment to process what I was saying. Then he was throwing back his head and laughing.

I felt Alora's satisfaction at his reaction, her worry over him dissipating a little with his laughter. Matt had a half mile on his face as he watched Darien laugh till tears fell. It took him a bit to sober up, wiping his eyes, he looked at me with a smile.

"How is she, what's happening on her end?" Darien asked in a shaky voice.

"Tias Sarah done anything to her?" Matt asked me.

“She’s locked up in a prison of some sort, she can’t detect a smell that would be unique to her area, and I can’t find her location with our bond. Sarah has not been able to touch her, and she has activated spells that would make it hard for them to do something to her.” I told them in a calm voice.

The tension was still present in them, but there was relief as well. I let it sink in for them for a moment. “With that out of the way.” I said, looking up to meet Matt’s

eyes directly. His expression turned serious and focused when he was met with my gaze. “We can talk about your matter with the Moon Goddess.”

Matt sat down on the bench next to Darien, and with a grim expression he told me everything. Alora was listening to everything he said through me, and I felt what she was feeling. That’s how I knew our Clan was about to adopt a sister Clan, and our Pack would be welcoming a new Clan.

“Clan Alpha Rain Heartsong Soulfire...I like the sounds of that, and having a sister Clan would be nice, we have the resources to adopt them and provide for them easily.”

Alora said.

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“As you wish.” I said to her while smiling, I had been right.

“Matt, I think you need to get ready to be the mate of a Clan Alpha, while being a Beta.” The look on his face was pure shock, and comical enough it had Alora laughing. 17

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Instead...she was far away from me...Taken from me. It was cruel really, one moment I was happy remembering how amazing my female is...and the next moment... remembering the moment she was taken from me.

With my heart feeling like it was being squeezed in a vice, I called out to my mate through our mind link, desperately needing to hear her voice. “Starlight, you there?” My voice sounded rough, filled with emotion.

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“Hey my love, why do you sound so upset?” she asked me in a soothing voice, love in her tone.

I felt her love for me surround me through our bond, providing a comfort only she could. “I was missing you, and needed to feel you, thank you my Starlight.” I said, my voice still rough.

“My darling mate, this has been so hard on you, I would never have had you go through this for anything.” She said. I could feel her guilt over this, proving just how much she cared about me.

“Hearing your voice and feeling you love is doing wonders for me right now. None of this was your fault. We’ll be together again soon, I have faith in that.” I told her, trying to absolve her guilt.

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She had nothing to feel guilty over, this was not her fault, Sarah was to blame. If not for that bitch my mate would still be by my side, in my arms. Goddess I hated the female more and more each day. I wanted to rip her to pieces as she begged me for a mercy I would never give, one she had no right to ask for after everything she has done in her life.

“I love you Damien.” she said, her voice filled with emotion.

“I love you too Alora.” I said, then I felt something else through the bond...pain. My mate was in pain, it sent a sharp chill down my spine. “What happened, why are you in pain?” My question was a demand.

“Well...I’m not exactly sure, but I think Sarah’s psychotic boyfriend ran afoul of my Chastity Bell Spell, and more than likely took his anger out on Sarah. Which caused her to come into the prison to scream at my cell door to undo my spell on her sadistic psycho path of a boyfriend.” She said, her voice starting out hesitant before becoming

WTY.

She didn’t say why she was in pain, probably hoping all the other information she gave me would distract me. Did she honestly think that was going to work on me? “Why are you in pain?” I growled the question.

“Well, when Sarah first came into the prison, she was taking pot shots at me with a live gun. A few of the bullets took some skin with them.” I growled, and she started talking in a panicked voice. “But I’m okay, they’re just surface wounds, nothing to worry over...Oh! And the gun ran out of ammo, so she won’t be shooting at me again

soon.”

This time it was both Zane and I growling, did she really think the gun being out of bullets, and her wounds only being surface wounds, made it all better? “That you have been hurt at all, is reason enough for me to disembowel that female the second I see her.” I growled out the words.

“Well, if it makes you feel better, Sarah was dragged out by her cohorts and I was shot with a tranquilizer dart after, but only one, so the effects will only last for six hours.” The last part was said in a deliberately cheery tone.

She was determined to make me feel better, so I would let her. “Okay, I’ll calm down for now.” I said, hoping to make her feel at ease. She didn’t need to be stressing over my feelings being in her situation.

“That’s better, I’m going to try and break through the rest of their spells while my body is knocked out. Don’t worry if you don’t hear from me for a few hours.” She said, her words soft.

“I’ll try, I love you my Starlight.” I told her, making sure to push my feelings for her through our bond.

“I love you too, my darling mate.” Then she faded from my consciousness.

I reached the clinic and immediately spotted my mother, she was talking to a nurse at the nurses station. The nurse saw me pointed in my direction. My mom turned, surprised at first when she saw me, then curious. She walked over to me and grabbed my arm, leading me to her office just to the side of the nurses station.

She shared the office with Alora, there were bits and pieces of Alora all around in here, mixed in with my mother. “What brought you here sweetie?” Mom asked.

I sat on the sofa, moln and Alora had set up a seating area between their desks for guests. “I talked to Matt, and with everything he says, we need to set up the medical center here to take on patients...a lot of patients.”

“What kind of care patients are we talking about?” Mom asked me, her tone serious.

The beings who will be arrivings are all long term victims of severe abuse and starvation. Some might need to have a basic check done on them, others might weding ter care. Those that can be let go with a basic check up will need immedie lening accommodations in the guest apartments above the clinic. We are

oking at there hundred patients.” I told her.

“We have enough beds in the medical center, even if all three hundred needed long term care, an there are no worries there. I’ll contact the head of housekeeping and inform her of our impending guests and where you want them to board. I’ll also five her inform the kitchens of incoming volume of guests.” She said, then

asked. “Do we have a timeline?”

“A day, at most.” I said.

“Well I just have to start making arrangements now.” Mom said, before asking. “Do you know how they are going to arrive?”

“Possibly, Matt said from one of his first dreams about this female, before he confirmed her identity with the Moon Goddess, she does a very large spell that transports her and her Clan/here, only, it causes her severe injury.” I told her.

“Who is this female that leads these beings?” Mom asked.

“Matt’s second chance mate.” I told her grimly.

Chapter 176

Alora’s POV

Keeping the fact that one of Sarah’s bullets had nicked an artery from my mate, had not been easy. Luckily, being the kind of hybrid I was, the nick over my artery was able to close on its own, but not before I lost a lot of blood. Half the strength I gained from draining those three Warlocks just days ago, was lost. This further annoyed me, not only was I tranquilized again I was weakened by blood loss.

Thankfully I wasn’t as weak as I was when I first fed on those three would-be rapists and torturers. I was absolutely fed up with being tranquilized, and I was more than done with being bled by Sarah. Back in our space, Xena was growling, and Selena’s expression of fury matched my own. That was it, no more, this was going to end today.

“There is no way in hell we haven’t run across anything that would break this spell in all of our lifetimes. There has to be something. It’s here, we just have to find it among all our knowledge.” I practically snarled.

Xena nodded her agreement, growling in her anger. Selena stood up, her gaze became sharp, her expression was icy cold with fury. She held out her hands, I stood up and grabbed one of her hands. Xena came to stand between us and we both put our free hand on Xena, connecting us all together. A purple fire appeared and spiraled around us, a warm wind lifted hair and fur, making it dance.

We summoned our memories of all our past lives, our eyes glowed as the memories flowed into us. We brought forward our memories of magic and spells, targeting those related to Black Magic. After a few moments we located the counter spells we needed to break free. With all the memories of our past lives, came all the memories we had of our mate. With each one I loved him more and more, a love so deep it could never be broken.

Why we hadn’t done this before, I don’t know. The fire disappeared, and with it the wind, then our eyes stopped glowing. We found what we needed, so we got to work on breaking free. We refused to remain trapped here any longer. Soon we would be free, and we would be with our mate. 1

Jack, Sarah, Bonnie, Janice, and Kelly's POV

-Inside the Coven's cottage-

Sarah fell to the floor with a cry of pain, Jack had slapped her after hearing she had shot Alora. "What the fuck were you trying to do huh?!" Jack roared the question at Sarah.

Then he lifted her up off the floor partially by her hair, Sarah had tears rolling down her cheek, and she was begging Jack in a quivering voice. "Please, please, I was only trying to get her to cure you."

But Jack was heartless and didn't care about her tears or her pleas, he slapped her hard on her other cheek, splitting Sarah's lip, causing blood to start streaming from the corner of her mouth. Sarah was shaking and quivering all over. She thought, if only she could still seduce him, he wouldn't be beating her like this. This was all Alora's fault.

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Jack kicked Sarah hard enough to lift her in the air, and send her across the room to crash painfully into the wall, before sliding to the floor in an undignified heap. Sarah coughed and a pool of blood came out, her chin was covered in it, drops of it staining her ice blue V-neck t-shirt. Sarah let out another sob, her ribs had cracked with his last kick.

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Jack was so angry with Sarah he wanted to kill her, she was the reason they all underestimated the bitch in the prison. To think the bitch not only knew Blood Harvest, she knew Chastity Bell. Unfortunately for him, the only one who could cure his impotency was the caster of the Chasity Bell spell, but the caster-still had to be alive to do that.

"You fucking stupid bitch!" Jack roared. "The only one who can remove this spell is the caster, and they have to be alive for that!"

Jack picked up a big hardback spell book from the table near him and threw it across the room at Sarah. The book hit Sarah in the head, opening a gash in her forehead and causing the back of her head to slam into the wall behind her. Sarah collapsed onto the floor, she curled up into a ball and sobbed. 3

Jack pointed at Sarah and directed his angry gaze at the Witches standing near the entrance, out of firing range. They each raised their hands in surrender, showing it wasn't their idea. That what happened was all Sarah's fault. If Sarah wasn't in too much pain and could barely breathe, she would shout the word 'traitor' at them, seeing how quickly they backed down in the face of Jack's anger.

“Keep a watch on this bitch! Make sure she doesn’t do anything else that could kill our prisoner.” Jack ordered, then left the house after that.

With lack gone the three Witches looked at each other, they were all thinking the same thing. They all wished they never would have gone along with Sarah and kidnapped Alora. Now they were going to have to somehow explain to their mother the loss of three young Warlocks. She was not going to be happy, and the girls were now dreading her punishment for doing this.

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“What do we do now” Kelly asked, looking at the mess that was the sobbing blood covered Sarah.

“For now, let’s just patch her up and toss her in her room.” Bonnie said, letting out a sigh of resignation.

“It fucking stinks of piss and shit in her room.” Janice said, a look of disgust on her face.

“I can’t figure out where it’s coming from either, Sarah hasn’t been sleeping in there lately because of the smell.” Kelly said, her face scrunched up at the thought of the smell of Sarah’s room. 10

“Well she’ll just have to put up with it for now, we’ll see what animal is getting in and where so we can get rid of it later.” Bonnie said, not caring about Sarah’s comfort. She felt that Sarah had brought this upon herself. (6)

They picked Sarah up, took her to her room and tossed her on her bed, then they left without bothering to treat her injuries, not being able to stand the stench of the room. Sarah had passed out when they picked her up, so it didn’t matter whether she could smell it or not.

“Now what?” Kelly asked once they left Sarah’s room.

“Sarah should be out for at least a couple of hours.” Janice said, looking at the closed door with a scornful expression.

“Let’s go watch Netflix while we can, once we’re back at the coven we won’t be able to for a while.” Bonnie said, her tone full of regret, walking towards her room.

“Mom’s probably going to ground us for a while.” Kelly said with a frown, her voice just as full of regret. Kelly and Janice followed after Bonnie.

2

“Which means we won’t be able to go to the shipping village to catch up on our shows for a while after we get back.” Janice pointed out.

“That’s going to suck, dammit, I’m so mad at Sarah.” Kelly said, her voice showing her irritation.

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“Which is why we should catch up now, before we can’t anymore.” Bonnie told them. The other two nodded their agreement.

Sarah woke up four hours later, the three Witches were so fully occupied by their shows they forgot to check on Sarah. Unnoticed, Sarah went into the weapons room in the cottage, she grabbed one of the swords, then snuck out the kitchen door. Sarah quietly made her way to the prison. When she got there, she found the door into the prison was locked.

Sarah stared at the chain wrapped around the door handle, and the huge lock hanging off of it. It took her three swings of the sword to break through the lock. She overheard Bonnie say the dart she put in Alora should last twelve hours once. So Alora should still be asleep and helpless. I couldn’t kill her, but I could cut out her pup and she would live.

8

Ever since Jack found out about who Alora was, he kept talking about personally breeding her. He actually wanted to fuck this slut. It was all her fault for enticing him, the whore did it on purpose! I couldn’t risk torturing her while she was awake, thanks to her stupid spell that sucks you dry of all your blood. But she was drugged and helpless, I could do whatever I wanted to her.

I preferred being able to make her scream when I cut her up, but seeing as I couldn’t risk that, this would have to do. This bitch owes me for every beating Jack has given me in the last three days. I walked over to her cell, the slut was still passed out on the floor, I opened the cell door and walked up to her.

With a kick to the bitch’s body, she was now laying flat on her back. This position would make it easier for me to stab her uterus and pull everything out. Not only would I kill her pup, she’ll never be able to breed again. Jack wont ever fuck her if she cant breed. Standing above the whore, smiling at the torment she would go through when she woke up without a uterus and her pup dead, with no hopes of ever conceiving again. 2

This was perfect, this way this bitch’s filthy bloodline will end with her. There will never be another daughter blessed by the Moon Goddess in the Heartsong Clan ever again. This thought felt so good it made me laugh, her pain, I couldn’t wait to see it, hear her screams of agony.

I laughed as I used all my strength saying, "This is what you get for what you did to Jack, YOU FUCKING WHORE!" as I thrust the blade down, towards the bitch's

uterus.

Just as the blade was inches from the whore's belly, the slut opened her eyes. Her eyes were glowing, and filled with fury. Sarah didn't stop, but right before the blade could even touch skin, something happened. Next thing Sarah knew, she was flung up and flew back as a wave of power slammed into her,

Sarah was flung out of Alara's cell, across the hall and into the bars of the adjacent cell. Her head hit the bars with a crack, and Sarah slid to the floor in an undignified heap. Blood was streaming from the back of her head, staining her blond hair red. Sarah, unable to understand what had just happened, blacked out from pain and blunt force trauma.

11

Chapter 177

Alora's POV

There was the sound of a chain breaking with each spell we undid. Looking at the chemical compounds of the tranquilizer, even though they had been adjusted, I was able to easily process the drugs. Soon we were no longer trapped, we were free, and furious.

I opened my rage filled eyes in time to see Sarah standing over me screaming as she thrust down. The blade was aimed at my uterus, just as the blade was about to meet flesh. The protective spell surrounding my pups activated and the resulting force tossed Sarah back and out of my cell. I heard a sickening crack, and then a thump.

2

I rolled over, and struggled to my feet, swaying with light headedness. I stumbled forward a few steps before I was able to walk properly, with only a slight limp. I looked at Sarah, there was a flash as the light caught on something around Sarah's neck. I focused my slightly blurry vision on the shiny object.. 6

I remembered what it was just as they came into view, my rings. I laughed out loud, startling myself with how much loathing was in my laugh. It shouldn't surprise me to feel this way about Sarah. She had long ago crossed my bottom line, I no longer had even one ounce of mercy for this female.

My walk over to Sarah took on a predatory feel to it, if someone saw, I imagine they would have seen a hunter stalking its prey. Because that was what Sarah was to me

now, prey. The moment I reached her I ripped the chain off her neck, leaving bloody lines behind.

With the rings in one hand I used my other to draw the chain out and whip it in the direction of Sarah. The chain hit Sarah in the face and left a long and bloody gash down the side of one cheek, from her eye to her chin. I put the rings on my thumbs, and I felt them connect with me. Not wanting to have them taken from me again, I said the spell that had them becoming tattoos on my skin.

6

The sun set, and my regalia became tangible, the rings as well, but they were no longer able to be removed. Like the regalia, if anyone tried to take the items off me, the items would turn back into the state of a tattoo on my skin. I ran the fingers of one hand through my star laden braids. I felt strength start to fill me again.

Just then, the three Witches who had been helping Sarah rushed in. The looks on their faces as they skidded to a halt and saw me awake, and out of my cell, were hilarious with varied expressions of horror. Me on the other hand, I was delighted, my prey had just come running to me. I felt my lips stretch into a predatory grin that exposed my fangs.

The fear on the Witches faces let me know just how scary I was being at the moment. Around me, all seven rings of the rotating mandalas of Blood Harvest glowed red under my feet. The Witches were instantly frozen in my fifth ring, the seventh ring being out passed the open door of the prison.

The red glow caused the area to darken, lending a sinister quality to the atmosphere. Sarah's body was lit up in the glow, but I didn't plan to drain her dry, I had plans for her. The Witches, realizing they couldn't move, and knowing what was about to happen, started to cry and beg. 5

I was deaf to every bit of it. "I don't think you three understand." I said to them in a slow icy cold drawl, pausing a moment to let those words sink in before continuing. "I have absolutely no mercy for you." Their expressions of fear on their faces shifted to horrified realization. "You never should have crossed my bottont line."

10

The Witches never got a chance to say another word of begging, because as soon as Alora finished talking, their screams of agony sounded in the prison as they were painfully sucked dry of all their blood. Sarah woke up when the screams started, she looked down and realized she was in my power circles.

5

Sarah let out a horrified scream, got up and stumbled outside before collapsing just outside my seventh circle. Sarah, no longer able to stand, started to crawl away while screaming and crying. The Witches stopped screaming, only because they lost the ability, a few more moments and they were dead.

With the new influx of power from this feast, I transformed into our Kitsune form. I put Blood Harvest to sleep, and activated my Kitsune fire. Some of the purple flames, swirled in one inch circlets around my regalia's wrist and ankle cuffs. Behind me, the rest of my flames, in a circle larger than my body, formed eighteen balls of purple fire.

Our bushy tail was long enough to touch our ankles in this form. It was swishing side to side at a slow, and slightly hypnotic pace. Each time it went too far one direction, it would curl at the end, before slowly going back the other way. The walk out the door of the prison was of a leisurely stalking predator.

3

One that already knew that its prey was unable to escape its grasp, but there was no need to rush the final attack. This predator could take its time if it so chose. Starlight had her hands clasped behind her back, it almost made her look playful. Stepping out of the prison I looked up, I could see the barrier that was keeping my mate from being able to find our direction.

Sarah had flipped over and was crawling backwards, barely able to move because she was shaking so badly. Her eyes were wide, and tears constantly streamed from them as she sobbed. Seeing that she couldn't go far at all, I directed my attention at the barrier over the Covens territory.

The fire and lightning dissipated, with that taken care of, I looked down at Sarah. "Now it's your turn." I said to her as I stalked forward. Sarah's screaming and

crying heightened.

Damien's POV

I watched as the training went on well into the afternoon, till it was time for dinner. Inside the Heartsong Training arena, all the academic aspects of battle were being taught. The students here ranged from the old, to the very young. The youngest was a six year old female pup, she was a tribrid. Werewolf, bear and Vampire.

Her red string of fate and who it was attached to had me talking to her. Her mother is a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid of the Heartsongs, her father a polar bear shifter from the Chukchi Sea. Her father had shown up with a sparkly pink lunch box for her. I found out he was our head chef of the mansion. The polar shifter had a very heavy Russian accent.

When I talked to him, he told me why he had come to our continent. At that time, about a hundred years ago, his part of the other continent was always embroiled with deadly politics and war since he was young. The suppression of those without power, and the government controlling those that did with cruel and vicious

means.

When he first came to the continent his English was very bad, but his French was very good, luckily he had met his friend while immigrating here. His decision to leave his home country was made after his entire Clan had been butchered by his region's Czar at the time. His Clan had refused to participate in the wars, wanting nothing but to live in peace.

The friends met at a Supernatural Embassy, immigrating to seek better lives for themselves away from the human wars at the time. Both having painful memories they were trying to move on from. They were able to communicate in French easily, and the French speaking fox shifter was able to translate English for him.

A bond was struck, and when they decided to seek refuge they chose to join the same sponsor groups They found a Bear Clan in the upper north east that was willing to take them to gain their citizenships. There, the Polar learned English. It was a road trip later, and a random stop at a bar that had the pair meeting two of the Heartsong's Clan's women.

An accidental touch and a shoulder throw had the polar on the ground and immediately in love with his fated mate. His best friend had found his fated amongst our Clan that night as well. The polar said to have such a strong woman as his mate was an honor, so it was his responsibility to make sure his family was well fed with delicious food, and clothed in beautiful clothing. 3

Found out this male wasn't just a head chef, he was also a Master Tailor and clothing designer. What I hadn't realized till that moment was that I knew his work. The couple's set of formal wear Alora and I had worn to the banquet at her Father's Castle had actually been designed by this Polar.

When I told him about that set, he looked surprised. He blushed when I praised his artistry, his Clan had once been praised around the world for their beautiful works. They had been amazing artisans, not people of war. They had made beautiful things, not bloodshed.

It made me sad to think this Polar and three others were all that was left of that once great Clan. According to the Polar, the only reason he and the three others were spared, was because they had all been away at various Universities. Finishing up lessons that were taken only to perfect their crafts. His daughter wanted to be a warrior like her mother, and had been extremely intelligent from a young age.

After meeting them and talking to them I couldn't help but think Alora would love them. I decided that when Alora was back, I would introduce her to this father and daughter pair, that would eventually be a part of our lives. I had dinner with my mother, she made sure everything was ready for our impending guests. My mother, the amazing female she was, had been extremely efficient.

It was evening now, the moon was already out, I stood under Alora's tree and stared into her pond. I wasn't standing there for long when I was joined by Matt. I didn't bother to ask why he hadn't gone home, I knew why he hadn't, and I didn't blame him.

We had only been standing there in silence together for about thirty minutes when I heard the cracking sound of multiple strikes of electricity. A flash of ice blue -flame lit up the ground not far from the tree. Then a large circle of ice blue fire and white lightning rotated above, then it expanded down in a rotating circler wall of

fire.

3

With a boom it dispersed, and left behind, were roughly three hundred beings, in cloaks carrying satchels. Many were transformed into Lycans or the half forms of other shifters. I could smell blood, and there were heavily injured among the group. There was a faint stench of black magic in the air as well. In front of them all was a red haired girl-with glowing blue eyes.

Rain had finally arrived.

Chapter 178

Damien's POV

When Rain arrived and Matt started to rush over to her, I had initially followed behind him to welcome her and her Clan on Alora's behalf. Then the stench of black magic seemed to have exploded into the air, spreading arks of the new Alpha's blood everywhere. Matt understandably let out a pain filled roar of protest at this sight and managed to catch her before she fell to the ground.

I stayed back, because nothing was more important than a mate. Instead I started to give orders for the rest of Rain's Clan to be treated and to be taken care of. However, when they were offered places to rest inside, they refused to leave their Alpha. Their Alpha was currently covered in blood being held in her mates lap.

Matt and Rain had been surrounded partially by my warriors when he rushed over to hold her, so when two of her people tried to rush over they were stopped. Then Matt told them to let them through. I nodded at the warriors letting them know it was fine. I had a feeling these two were very important to Rain by the way Matt was acting.

I continued to stay back, while I was the Alpha here, acting in Alora's place. Rain was Matt's mate, and he deserved to have time to be with his mate, especially one that was hurt so badly. To think this would be how they first met, Matt's mate was covered in blood and mud, just like Alora when I first met her. Unlike Alora though, Rain's abuse was written all over her skin, visible to everyone.

This was going to break Alora's heart. Thinking about Alora had me reaching out to her. I came up against a warm wall, she was there, and I could feel her life force and her love of me in this wall. Alora had something she was hiding and didn't want me to see, but she was still trying to provide me comfort at the same time. This meant something was wrong, I felt like a heavy stone just dropped into the pit of my stomach.

Matt voicing a protest made me refocus on the situation in front of me. Alora would want me to make sure these beings were cared for in her absence. When Rain said Alora's name my gaze snapped to hers. Did this wounded Alpha still think she had the strength to keep fighting? But the determination in her gaze told me she did.

Alora was going to love this female. Matt placed his mate on the ground and gripped her upper arms, holding her to the ground. Distress and determination in his expression. Rain's Beta was holding her legs down, and the Witch Lillian, with her glowing floating crystals, said a spell. Then Rain started to scream and I watched

as her wounds disappeared.

2

When the spell was over, and the screaming was done, Matt pulled Rain off the ground and into his lap, clutching her to his chest. I didn't blame him, I would have reacted the same way after hearing those screams. After a moment, Rain seemed to have recovered from this ordeal, because of the words she said while looking at Matt.

"Do you have a plan already in mind Alpha Soulfire?" I asked her, using her title deliberately, revealing and acknowledging her rank to the Pack.

"Not a plan, no, but I know where she is and I can get you there. I just need more power crystals. My masters and mine are burnt out for the moment." Rain said. "Even my staff and crystal ball will need a recharge."

"How do you recharge them?" I asked her.

"There are several ways, one is by placing them in a pool of water blessed by the Moon Goddesses power. Or if there is a sacred place with a large power source that would be willing to fill my items with its energy. That's if I want it done fast, otherwise I can only gradually infuse them with my magic over a lengthy period of time." Rain replied.

I looked at the Willow tree, and then at the koi pond. "You need to ask the Willow to see if she is willing to infuse your items with her power, the koi pond is also full of an energy

and life force of its own. I'm sure if it's for Alora, the spirits of both would be more than happy to help you." I told her.

She looked at me in surprise, and then she pulled herself out of Matt's arms and stood up. Matt stood up with her and pulled her right back into his arms, holding her back to his front as she looked at the Willow tree and the pond. She looked shocked after a moment. Then excited, she said something softly to Matt as she placed a hand on his cheek.

Matt-listened, nodded his head a little reluctantly and kissed the palm that had been on his cheek, making his mate blush. He let her go, and Rain stared at him a moment longer with her cheeks red. Then she used some finger gestures and her items came to her. Her and Lillian took their crystals and the ball to the water, the staff to the tree.

There was a little ritual they preformed and then suddenly there was colorful light everywhere as their crystals and the staff were infused with magic and energy from the pond and the tree. Once done they gathered in front of me. Rain was a sight to see.

There was fire in her ball and the ball inside her staff, her crystals were floating around her in a ring, her ball just floating off to the side, the staff standing on its own next to her. Lillian's crystals had been stored back in the satchel she had slung over her shoulder.

1/3

The people most intimately connected to Alora and I gathered around us. "What do you need us to do, Alpha Rain?" I asked her.

"This is everyone who is coming?" she asked me, I nodded my head. She turned to her people, and handed out some orders, and forced her Beta to stay back. Then she turned back to us. "Hang on." She ordered.

Then the rotating wall of fire that brought Rain here, surrounded us, taking us to my mate.

Alora's POV

I was standing in front of Sarah contemplating on what to do to her first, when the first spell came my way. I didn't even move, not even to glance in the direction the spell came from. The spell came up against a barrier, the rotating mandala glowed violet as it blocked the spell. Then the spell shattered against the ward.

With that, my decision on what to do to Sarah first was decided. I needed to take care of the pests first, but I couldn't have Sarah running away before I could punish her. I lifted my freshly healed leg and I brought my foot down, first on one knee cap, then the other. I broke both her knees to keep her from being able to get away.

5

I turned and left Sarah laying there on the ground, screeching like a dying pig in pain. I looked around me, there were about a hundred of the Black Magic Coven members surrounding me. The smile on my face grew, curling with cruel amusement. They just kept handing themselves to me on a platter.

To think that members of the Black Magic Coven had become this...ignorant...of just who I was. 'Well, I thought as I activated and expanded Blood Harvest, 'it's their funeral. The Coven members started to throw spell after spell at me. Filling the air with the fowl scent of their black magic.

2

The closest groups of the Coven started to scream, thirty of them trapped in Blood Harvest. My power grew, and I automatically stored the overflow into the rings, repowering them. Once done with the first thirty of the Coven I turned and advance towards more of my prey. The smell of fear was permeating the air, as the remaining members realized just how badly they had messed up. 2

"Tamashinohi! Uchi ni oide!" I called out in my echoing voice. A golden rotating mandala appeared above me, in the middle of the mandala a dark hole appeared. Out of the hole came my twin swords.

Once the swords were in my hands, the magic mandala disappeared. With the swords in my hands, I went to work. I flew through the air, at a group of a dozen. Coven members. Slicing through them fast and easy, some screaming in agony and shock before dying. Others only got to gurgle on blood, and a few never got the chance to even make a sound.

Nearly half of the Coven members were now dead, and a few of those left seemed like they were about to make a run for it, when I got close enough to trap them in Blood Harvest. There were only five in my spell this time.

I was draining them dry when out of the corner of my eye, I caught sight of a large icy blue wall of fire in the distance. The wall of fire didn't last long before it disappeared. My wards deflected more spells, and the five within my spell stopped screaming and died..

Done with that I jumped in a new direction at another cluster of Coven members. None of these members knew how to handle close combat, so they fell easily to my sword. Their blood flew everywhere in gushing fountains of red. There was no way to avoid all the gore I was creating, so I was covered in blood.

It dripped from my hair, my tail, the red on my tail looking extra gory against my white fur. Blood dripped down my arms and covered my legs, and torso. I imagined I looked like a blood covered Goddess of vengeance. In that moment...that is exactly...what I was. Throwing back my head I let loose a long and loud fear inducing howl.

Not many of the members remained, I was so focused on stalking the rest of my prey I didn't notice who had just arrived with that wall of blue fire. With a large and vicious snarl of rage ripped from my chest I ran after my next targets. They turned around and tried to run. But they forgot about Blood Harvest, it froze them in place.

Because they had the audacity to try and run from their fate. I decided that a quick death by my swords was not something they deserved, and drained them. Their screams loud with their despair and agony as they died.

It was the whispered "Oh shit." In a shocked, but familiar voice, that had my gaze snapping in the direction that the wall of icy blue fire had been.

The only one of this new group of beings that I truly saw, was my mate. Damien stood there, tall, large, and in the flesh. I stood there a moment, just taking in the sight of him, hardly believing he was real. I was distracted from this when one of the few remaining coven members sent a spell at me.

It broke against my ward, and only succeeded in drawing my attention to them. Not wanting to drag this out any longer, now that my mate was here, I just killed the last of the Cover members with; my swords.

I put my swords away with the words "Imanotokoro hanarete."

Chapter 179

Damien's POV

I did not expect to see what we did, when the wall of fire dropped. Rain was surprised as well. Judging by Rain's conversation with Matt and Lillian, we should have been transported outside a barrier. Not inside the Black Magic Coven's compound. That wasn't what was surprising me though.

My mate was not only no longer a captive of the Coven, she was now releasing carnage on her former capturers. The feeling coming from my mate was rage. To say

my mate was angry was an understatement. Even covered in the blood of her enemies she was still the most beautiful female I had ever seen.

5

I wanted nothing more than to call out her name and rush to her, to grab her up in my arms and crush my mouth to hers. I decided I would wait till she was done with the Coven first. I would never deny her this, we were coming here to kill all these beings anyway.

Starlight, Alora in her Kitsune form, was standing a few feet from a cluster of Coven members. Under her and them were seven rotating blood red mandalas, they looked

almost rose like with Starlight at the center. What was interesting was that the Coven members inside the glowing red mandalas were no longer moving.

Not even to toss spells at Starlight as the others were doing. Then they started screaming as ropes of dark red came out of them, and were absorbed into the

mandalas. The Coven members screamed until they could scream no more. Their bodies fell to the ground, looking like dried up husks.

“Oh shit” Darien said in a startled voice next to me, briefly drawing Alora’s attention to us.

“What did she just do?” Kian asked, there was shock and a touch of fear in his voice.

“Blood Harvest.” Kass, Asher, and Nathan answered him in unison. My thought after they said this was, ‘So this is what it looks like.’

“What the fuck is Blood Harvest?” Galen asked.

1

“It’s a spell that allows only those with Royal Vampire blood to drain their enemies dry without having to stick their fangs in their enemies throat. Only those of direct lineage to the ruling Vampire Royal family are allowed to have knowledge of this spell. Although it would be stupid to assume the other families wouldn’t have the knowledge, they probably do, they just don’t broadcast that they know.” Victor said.

This surprised me, although it shouldn’t. “Wait...how do you know about it?” Kass asked him.

“Did you forget my mother is your father’s second cousin on his mothers side?” Victor asked her.

1

“Oh shit, that means you have Royal blood too.” Bella said.

7

Their conversation faded into the background as I looked at Starlight. Only after her last enemy was vanquished, leaving just the sobbing Sarah alive, did her attention return to us. Her gaze locked with mine, and she sauntered over. She looked like a naughty child who had gotten her hand caught in the cooking jar.

However she knew you wouldn’t yell at her for it, you would just think she was adorable and mischievous.

2

Then she was right there in front of me, for the first time since she had been ripped from my side, by the bitch sobbing for mercy on the ground not too far from us.. Her smile was loving, her eyes warm pools of her love, then her words broke my last shred of control. I grabbed her up against my chest and kissed her, I kissed her

hard, putting everything I had felt and was feeling in that kiss.

2

She melted against me, and kissed me back and opened our link. Our emotions flooded each other, and only magnified the depth of our feelings for each other. It took a lot for me to gain enough control to part our mouths, but that was all I could do. I still could not let her go, I rested my forehead against her crown, our breathing was heavy, coming out in pants at first.

“Starlight.” I said, my voice hoarse.

Starlight smiled and shook her tail, which was still half soaked in blood. Then we were surrounded by everyone. I looked at everyone, saw the longing in their expressions as they looked at my mate. Reluctantly, very reluctantly, I released my mate from my arms. She turned around and a second later stumbled back into me a bit as she was tackled with hugs from her family and friends.

They all started talking at once, I couldn't separate it all out, but somehow my Starlight did. She talked to every one of them, there were tears and a few sobs. Everyone had missed her and had been worried about her. None of them seemed to care about the fact that she was covered in blood and gore.

3

“So um...does anyone else want an explanation on what happened here?” Darien asked. “Also...why is that skank Sarah still alive?*

My mate transformed back into her human fona and the blood seemed to be a little less stark against her dark skin, but her shirt and shorts had been made of båg

colors. So the red of the blood was still very stark but instead of on her fur it was her clothes. Her clothes also seemed torn in places, making me angry at how that could have happened.

I could also now smell the scent of gun oil on her, judging from the patterns of those tears in her clothes, she had been shot. On one of her inner thighs over where an artery would be, was a tear and there seemed to be a trail of blood down her leg. Sniffing a bit, the scent of her blood hit me like a punch in the face.

She had said Sarah had made potshots at her, she didn't tell me Sarah had hit an artery. I couldn't stop the snarl that was ripped from my chest. Alora looked at me, and

frowned. I looked in Sarah's direction and my rage at her built, the ground beneath us started to tremble and the air around us started to heat up.

"Damien?" Alora said my name as a question.

"You said she took potshots at you." I growled out. "You didn't tell me she struck an artery."

She instantly looked guilty, I felt her guilt through our bond, she had hid it on purpose. I growled at her, not able to actually voice how I felt about that, but she could feel it. Zane was not happy either, he was very upset. However we both knew why she had done it. Alora never really thought of herself, she was always thinking of others.

"I was only trying to protect you, my love." She said, and she placed her hands on my chest and rubbed them up and down, trying to sooth me.

I crushed her to me and buried my nose in her hair, and just breathed her in. "Tell me...why is Sarah still alive?" I asked her, needing to not focus on how close to

death my mate had come, and that I hadn't been there at that moment.

2

"The Moon Goddess had decided on a retribution for Sarah, as for her wolf Lilith, she had other plans. She's gifting Sarah's wolf to a being that is deserving of Lilith and her spécialness." She told me.

I was confused, but I figured it was only a matter of time before everything became clear. I let Alora go after holding her for a moment longer. She looked at our new people and walked over to them. Rain had a nervous look on her face, and Matt was rubbing his hands up and down her upper arms in a soothing gesture. Matt was also whispering something to Rain.

Alora stood in front of Rain and smiled. "You must be the Alpha of my new sister Clan, Clan Alpha Rain Soulfire." Her voice was warm and welcoming.

Rain looked at her wide eyed, a bit of worship in her expression as she nodded. "Well then, let's give you and your Clan your final name." Alora said. "Give me your

hand." Alora demanded, then she transformed into Selena.

The expression written all over Rain's face, as she looked at the silver scars that were all over Selena's skin, was of surprise. Rain gave Selena her hand. "Do you Clan Alpha Soulfire, swear by your blood, you and your Clan's loyalty to my Clan and I as a sister Clan?" Selena asked in her echoing voice filled with thousands of tiny ringing bells.

Rain looked up at her, her expression serious. "I swear by my blood my Clan's and my loyalty to you and your Clan as our sister Clan." Rain's voice was gentle, and

pure.

With the oath sworn, Selena cut a line across Rain's palm with her claw, and then one across her own. Then Selena brought both bloody lines together, and I felt the power of that connection, felt the new lives that now belonged to our Clan, as a sister Clan. Rain gasped and looked at Selena in astonishment, probably feeling the

difference in her power almost immediately.

3

Then as Selena, my mate walked over to Sarah. Selena stood over Sarah, Sarah couldn't crawl away, there seemed to be something wrong with her legs. When I looked at her knees, I saw they were broken. The look of fear Sarah was giving my mate told me she was the one who had done it. She must have been interrupted

while dealing with her and broke them to keep her from getting away while she dealt with the Coven members.

*Sarah, you don't deserve your wolf, but the Moon Goddess said there was someone who does, someone who would appreciate her. There is also a mate waiting for both your wolf and this female, one she has found deserving of having his soul bonded with Lilith." She said in an echoing voice.

"W..wh..wh..what are you g..g..going to do?" Sarah asked, trembling and stuttering in her fear.

"First, I'm going to strip you of your wolf, then, I'm going to send you to your mother and father." Selena told her. The coldness I could hear in her voice, and feel through our bond let me know just how little mercy she had left for her half sister.

When Selena started to say a spell in an ancient language that was nearly dead, Sarah started to scream. Awful screams, like her soul was being ripped apart. A silver vapor of a wolf looked like it was literally being ripped from Sarah. When the vaporous wolf was separated, and just hanging in the air like a ghost, Sarah collapsed back to the ground, whimpering in pain.

Then Selena turned and approached the old Witch standing next to Rain. She didn't ask, she just shoved the wolf into the Witch. The Witch and Rain both looked really startled, then the Witch started to glow with bright moonlight. Her soul and that of the wolf melded together in that moonlight. A red string appeared, and I

2/3

could sense that the red string was attached to the male that had fathered Rain. 5

When the glow of the moonlight settled, the Witch had seemed to go back in time. She was no longer an elderly Witch, she was now a young Werewolf Witch Hybrid. She looked in her twenties, her long hair no longer white, but a platinum blond. Her eyes were now an icy almost white blue, surrounded by a ring of pale

silver.

3

“Treat her well Lillian, Lilith has been through a lot.” Selena told her, then turned back to Sarah. “Now, it’s time for the rest of you to join your parents.”

2

Fire surrounded Sarah, a black hole opened above her. Sarah screamed as she was burned to death, her soul screaming as it was dragged into the black hole.

11

Chapter 180

Alora’s POV

Once Sarah was gone, and the spells finished, Selena retreated and I was back to my human form once again. I turned and looked at my mate, taking him in, enjoying the fact that he was here, right here. I could reach out and touch him if I wanted, I was able to feel and hear him through our bond.

I wanted nothing more at this moment, than for my mate to take me home. For him to do nothing but hold me and make love to me, uninterrupted except for sleep. for the next week or so. The look on his face and the feeling I got from him through our bond, made me believe he would be more than willing to do just that.

I ran to him and jumped into his arms, wrapping myself around him. His arms came around me and held me to him. It was at that time a commotion happened on the outer edges of the group. There was one last Coven member alive, he had somehow managed to escape being killed with the others.

He currently had Sunny in his grip, a knife to her throat. Asher, seeing this let out a snarl and turned into his Sprite form. Sunny didn’t look happy to be grabbed by him, in fact,

she looked pissed off. Her eyes and strands in her hair started to glow. Her expression was stone cold fury, it seemed Sunny had matured more since my abduction.

“You traitorous mutt! How dare you side with the Coven’s enemy! I should have killed you the day I rejected you!” Jack yelled, pointing at Rain.

“Well, well, well, my last tormentor not only showed himself, he’s handed himself to us on a platter.” I purred at my mate through our mind link.

Rain and Matt were talking to each other, having an obviously intimate moment. This seems to infuriate Jack. Jack started to scream vulgar accusations and call her all manner of degrading titles. These all seem to enrage Matt, Rain was holding him back. Sunny’s expression of fury became a thing of terrifying beauty.

“Has this Warlock hurt you?” My mate asked me with a growl. His fury at this Warlock came to me through our bond.

“He’s the one who sent my first three meals to me. Although Jack here didn’t mean for them to become a meal for me. He meant for them to rape and torture me. “I told him, my voice calm.

I was trying to figure a way to separate Sunny from Jack without her getting hurt, or at least coming out of the altercation alive and not maimed. My mate’s fury turned into a seething need to destroy the thing that had meant to harm his mate. It warmed my heart, because it showed me just how much my mate loved me.

I sent that feeling of love to him and it seemed to calm him. Enough so he was able to focus on the situation at hand, his mind syncing with mine. Alone, my mate and I were still powerful and devastatingly deadly in our own right. Together we were an ultimate team that obliterated our enemies.

2

Focusing on Sunny I looked for a bond, my mate should have brought her into our Clan in my stead, so there should be a link. It didn’t take much for me to find it, and I realized

how strong our little Fae had gotten once her blood had been awakened. She was indeed connected to us, and it was a strong one.

“Sunny my sweet little Fae, are you able to break his hold on you without getting hurt?” I asked her through our Clan’s mind link.

Her expression changed to one of surprise for a moment, before becoming expressionless, hiding her emotions from the Warlock holding her captive.

“If I let my wings out they will knock him off me and back a small distance.” Sunny said in a calm voice.

She wasn’t panicking at all, or if she was, she was pushing that panic down and forcing herself to act rationally, this made me so proud of her.

“Good, we want you to release your wings then run to us as fast as you can.” Damien ordered Sunny in a calm and even voice.

“Yes, Alphas.” Sunny responded with respect to both of us.

Sunny immediately followed our orders, and brought out her wings. Jack was cut off mid rant and flung backward with a yell. Sunny was fast, so much so she looked like a golden blur of moving light. Once she was back to us, Asher, in his Sprite form gathered her up into his arms and crushed her to his chest. Sunny clung to him

in return.

2

It was Damien and Matt who rushed forward, both turning into their wolf form. They each started to tear into Jack. Jack screamed in agony, his screams growing louder when Zane took one of his legs in his mouth and Aries took the opposite arm in his mouth, and they pulled. The wolves playing a tug of war of sorts. Only instead of ropes, it was a screaming Warlock.

Zane and Aries kept tugging on their respective limbs until they were ripped from Jack’s body with a wet popping sound. Blood gushed from where the limbs had been torn off.

Jack was still alive and screaming, so Zane and Aries each grabbed one of the remaining limbs and started all over again. 3

1/3

More wet ripping and popping sound were heard, and Jack's screams became weaker, till they were nothing more than quiet sobs. Then they struck one last time, Zane going for Jack's throat, Aries his torso. Jack's sobs ended on a wet pain filled gurgle.

1

Jack was dead, it was over, and I could feel a weight had been lifted within my mate. He had gotten his bit of justice for me, it was time to go home. Aries trotted over to Rain and Zane came to me. I didn't pay attention to the interplay between Rain and Aries, I was too busy focusing on Zane. Damien's clothes were torn when he let Zane out, so he stayed in wolf form, as no one had spares, Aries was in the same situation.

2

I looked at Rain and said in a soft voice. "Take us home."

Rain nodded and soon we were surrounded by a rotating wall of icy blue fire that spun around us like a tornado. After a faint stomach dropping sensation, the fire disappeared, and we were back in the Heartsong Mansion's courtyard. The moment we were home, I felt all the adrenaline drain from me. I collapsed against Damien who had shifted back the moment I started swaying.

He picked me up, cradling me against him as my knees buckled. "Mate?" He said, his voice filled with concern. 1

"I'm fine, my love, just exhausted. I need rest, real rest, not a drugged sleep." I told him.

I heard Matt call out for Rain as everything went black. Damien shouting my name was the last thing I heard before the blackness took away all consciousness.

Damien's POV

Alora was limp in my arms, but she was breathing, and she was here with me. Still I couldn't hold back the panicked call I sent to my mom and dad through our family link. I knew they would come running, and mom would make sure Alora and our pups were fine. I sat on the ground with Alora in my lap to wait for my mother.

There was magic and healing energy in this courtyard, and an energy that had always seemed to feed and bolster Alora's powers. Thinking of our pups I place one of my hands gently on Alora's abdomen. Her once flat belly now had a firm and slight pooch where our pups were growing.

I could feel their energy, and I hadn't realized till that moment how much I needed to feel those sparks of life inside her. Our pups were still alive, and safe inside their mother. If Alora would have lost them, she would have been devastated, no....she would have been completely shattered.

Thinking of that I ridiculously decided to lecture my unborn pups, as if they could actually hear me. "You will live, and when you come out you will be healthy, you will be strong, and you will love and cherish your mother." My tone was firm, my words demanding.

Off to my side I could hear an upset Matt, he was arguing with Lillian and the red haired male named Dominic, Rain's Beta and father. They had both been slaves to the Black Magic Coven. My mother came running, my father behind her. I was surrounded by Alora's siblings, and her sibling's mates.

Everyone was standing there silently, seeming afraid to breathe, waiting on my mother's verdict on Alora's condition. My mother quickly knelt on the ground and examined Alora. Pulling back her lids and shining a light, checking her pulse, her blood pressure and temperature. Then mom made me put her flat on the ground so she could check her torso. Mom did a few other checks and seemed to be satisfied with what she found. Though she looked concerned about all the blood covering Alora.

"Let's get her into one of the maternity suites, they have better showers, and large tubs for those who choose water births. We can get her cleaned up, then I can do an ultrasound and some blood work. I don't want to do any x-rays or CT scans just yet

because of the risks to her pregnancy. We'll only do those if they're necessary, for now, I have a feeling we'll find malnutrition and exhaustion to be the cause of her unconsciousness. So I want to get her on the necessary fluid supplements as soon as possible."

2

As mom talked she had me pick her up and we started walking towards the clinic. Matt was following another Heartsong doctor with Rain in his arms. Other than to make sure they were receiving the care they needed I left them alone, my focus on Alora and our pups for the time being

My father put a hand on my shoulder and squeezed reassuringly. "Everything will be fine, you focus on taking care of Alora and I will take care of this Clan for now."

His words squeezed my heart and warmed me, reminding me just how great my parents both were. "Thanks dad." I told him in a rough, emotion filled voice.

"Your welcome son, I'll be off, listen to your mother, don't cause trouble." He said, making me smile.

With a kiss to my mother's cheek, my father left to go take care of the Clan. My mother led me into the maternity ward and into one of the empty rooms, then the bathroom of the ward. The bathroom had a large tub and a standing shower with a bench. The bathroom was big enough for medical personnel to be in here with a patient.

My mother started the tub, adjusting the water temp. Holding Alora to me, I used the claw of one hand to cut her clothes away. It was only after I had peeled away her blood soaked clothes, that I remembered the Chastity Bell spell. At first I panicked, then I let out a sigh, there was one

exception to that spell. The bonded mate

of the spell caster, this meant I was safe from its retribution.

2/3

Chapter 181

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mat la dido let them in non, they would only continue in ge header until day becke in a way that he might best, he was not have in my arms. As an Alpha and the future Alpha of Alphe's this was not an emotim dat could be

Becmong the wrong Alpha muild son 1 as a washness and decide to use it as a way bedberedt him. As his mate, he could these me all his emotions, because I would ar beron him. 1 held him as he finally allowed himself to break, and drain himself of all the emotional hirmod my abduction rund him. I would hold him and be there even whes ba was able to put Jouself back together

Then I rowondered no promise to him, the one I made while I was still ke ked up by Sarah and her Black Magle Cown cohorts. I started to sing. I sang the sing Until Trendy Is Blackbear for him. I made sure to put all of my love for him into my voice, pushing those feelings through our bond to wrap around him.

His emotions started to calm down halfway through the song By the end of it his emotions had settled into a healthier and stable state again. We just held each other for a while after that, just basking in each other's love and devotion, letting it head us

Damien started to pet my hair, running his fingers through my braids

His hand stilled on the back of my head, cradling it, he tilted my head up and placed a kiss on my forehead. "Thank you mate" He said in a gentle voice.

I unded at him. "You never have to thank me for being there for you. Not when that's exactly where I want to be." I told him,

He smiled at me, then kissed me gently on the lips, lingering a moment. "As much as I want to continue to cuddle with you na ked," His smile grew as he looked down at my body in an obviously lecherous manner that had me giggling."this is the clinic, and my mother is due here at any moment, so we should cover up before she barges in."

My eyes widened in panic, I had not thought about any of that when I had been looking; at him earlier, my mind had been all about how to take advantage of his delicious body. Jumping up I looked for the gown, and then I felt the stickiness on my thighs. I looked down at the mess our love making had left behind, I caught sight of the gawni.

Snatching it up and with a squeak of panic I ran into the bathroom for a quick shower- Damien came sauntering into the bathroom right as the warm water was rushing over my skin, his shorts in one hand. He closed and locked the bathroom door behind him, he had an anticipatory grin on his face. He tossed his shorts on top of my gown, then he jumped into the shower stall with me.

I held my hands up against his chest. "Wait, didn't you say your mother was coming soon?" I asked him, my panic in my voice.

"Yes, and that's why I locked the door." He said with a smile.

With that he picked me up and braced me against the wall, his hard co c k sliding right back in, stretching me so good I lost my will to protest. "Damien!" I cried out in pleasure. He kissed my neck as he thrust into me, slow but deep. The pleasure started to build deep within me. Damien opened our bond wide, I could feel what he felt, and he could feel what I felt. It kept building and building, till finally it broke and I was coming and screaming his name in pleasure. His shout joined mine as he went

over with me.

He held me still for a moment before letting me down, my legs were shaky so he sat me on the bench. Then he helped me clean up, I fell deeply in love with him all over again as he took care of me. He reminded me with everything he did just how much he loved me.

We were drying off and dressing when the knocking on the bathroom door sounded. "I know exactly what you were doing in there Damien, get your paws off my patient till I have a chance to look her over!" his mom said in a loud and sharp tone.

Blushing, I glared at Damien when he threw his head back and laughed. I smacked him in the stomach growling, "sh ut up you," at him. Of course this only made him laugh harder. I growled at him and finished putting on my gown. He got his shorts on and grabbed me before I could open the door, dragging me back against him.

Still chuckling, he said. "I'm sorry mate, I'm just really happy to be teased by my mother over my mate again." He nuzzled my mark causing shivers in my body that tightened my nipples and made my insides throb. "Forgive me?" he asked.

I reluctantly growled out a, "Yes". Chapter 182

Damien's POV

I watched my mom check Alora, making sure she was completely clear medically. Mom did an ultrasound on her, and I got to see how much our pups have grown. Hearing their heart beats was an altogether different experience. It just hit me, like a punch to the gut, what I was hearing were two life forms growing inside my mate. Life forms I had a part in creating.

The smile Alora gave me was so filled with love it warmed me to my soul. She glowed, she was here, she was alive. Everything our separation had put me through was going to leave me with emotional and mental scars that'll last for centuries. It was going to be hard to let her out of my sight for any length of time for a while. I was worried about the new nightmares this would cause her.

She seemed fine now, she'd been through too much in her life for this to not be just one more thing. But at the same time...she had never been through something quite like this, while being pregnant, and truly in danger of being violated. I'd do my best to be there for her during every single one.

"The pups are fine, your fluids and nutrition levels are stable again. Your recent blood work came back fine with everything within their respective levels. The ultrasound shows the pups are growing at a normal and healthy rate, despite your recent traumatic event." My mother said, using her professional voice while reading off her diagnosis.

Then switching into mom mode, she hugged Alora. "I'm so glad your okay sweet girl. Andrew and I were so worried about you." I heard tears in my mom's voice.

It shocked me to hear them, but then I realized it shouldn't. My mother and father both loved and adored Alora, always had. I felt Alora's surprise through our bond, then I felt it touch her heart. She had a soft spot for my parents that made me smile.

"Okay mom, you're monopolizing my mate, I want to take her home to our apartment, and keep her there for a few days." I told her.

My mother turned quickly in my direction. "Oh no you don't buster, you will share her with your family, her friends, her Clan and this Pack. Do you have any idea how many beings are waiting for the good news about her? Or how many people want to see her, just to confirm that their Alpha is back, safe and sound?" My mother fired off her

questions while gesturing with her hands.

I knew better than to argue with my mother, I may be an Alpha, but not only was she my mother, she was my Luna. I knew when to back off, it was healthier, less pain if I just did what she said when she got like this. Dad always said to keep the peace, there were times you just shut up and did what they told you to do. Especially if you didn't want to sleep on the couch.

As a Clan Alpha, Alora had many duties she would need to get back to, but as her mate I could help lessen the burden for a while, before she wouldn't let me anymore. My mate was a strong intelligent woman, one who had survived in a horrible environment.

"Do you have something in mind?" I asked my mother, because she would most definitely have something in the works.

"We're going to do a tournament day at the end of the week, you and Alora will attend. Alora will be visible for everyone to see. Her pregnancy is not yet to the point that I would recommend she not participate. However, I do recommend if Alora does, you two participate as a pair." Mom advised us.

"Now that I'm awake, I should probably call my father and mother, to let them know I'm home, and awake." Alora said, then she tried to pat non-existent pockets, before she remembered she was in a hospital gown and didn't have her phone. I had her phone, in our room on her night stand.

"Your father and mother both know you've been brought home, and they knew your condition was stable. Your phone is in our room, you can call them when we go up there." I told her, and was rewarded with one of her bright smiles.

"They will be at the tournament in three days, I told them you would definitely be awake by then, and look, you're awake so I was right." My mother laughed.

Alora giggled at my mother's antics, gaining another smile from my mother. "Okay mom, now are you done monopolizing my mate?" I asked her dryly.

"Enough with your sass." Mom said in false irritation. "Alora here is a set of your clothes so you can change and get out of here, you have been officially discharged." She said cheerfully.

With that Alora disappeared into the bathroom long enough to change. When she came back, she was in a tank, shorts, her braids were bound in a high tail and a pair of thin strappy sandals. She looked like nothing had even happened, you would never have guessed that just a day ago, Alora was a prisoner of the Black Magic Covent

Alora wore the necklace I gave her so many years ago, I looked at her ears and realized I haven't bought anything for her ears yet. The only thing I bought was the ring symbolizing our bond to each other, that was on her finger. She would look beautiful in a wedding dress, standing under her willow tree in front of her koi

That was where I planned to hold the naming ceremonies for all our pups. Her place was no special, truly magical Just like her. Alora turned to me, and gave me a curious look. I felt myself smile at her, knowing my eyes would be filled with how much I loved her. Her expression turned soft and she gave me a loving smile.

"What do you say after we get your phone from our apartment, we go outside to your bench by the pond?" I asked her

Her eyes sparkled and I felt the joy my suggestion had brought her. "I would love that.

She said, smiling brightly, practically glowing from the inside out.

I chuckled. "I'm glad." I told her.

Right now, having her back with me, I wanted nothing more than to cuddle up to her and hold her in our favorite spot in the whole world. That bench in the courtyard garden, under the willow tree in front of the koi pond. I felt I needed that time with her, to heal mine and Zane's spirit.

Holding Alora against my side, where she belonged, we made our way out of the Clinic and up to our apartment. When Alora opened the door and stood in our living room, the first thing she did was take a deep breath in

I felt what that did for her through our bond. She had such a sense of relief, of welcoming and belonging. As she let out that breath, it felt like those warm sensations and her happiness at being back where she belonged embedded themselves into her very bones.

As I felt it through her I basked in it. I felt like a faint click sounded within me. Like the pieces of me that had been ripped away from me when she was taken, had come back and snapped into place where they belonged.

A new feeling took root, an unbreakable determination that no one would ever be able to take our mate from our side ever again in this lifetime. Or in any of our future lifetimes. With that determination came a sense of calm I hadn't felt since before our mate had been taken from us. I know Alora felt it when my emotions settled, because she turned and smiled at me.

I followed Alora when she turned around and walked into our bedroom. She went straight for her phone, and I went to her jewelry chest. I grabbed out eight sets of hoops in four different sizes. She was holding her phone, going through the messages on it.

I brought her earrings to her and held them out in my hand. She stared at them a moment, then touched her free hand to one of her bare ears. She had a curious look on her face when she looked up at me.

"We took them off when we first brought you home, it's part of the Clinic's medical procedures." I said, her other pieces had been spelled against removal.

Her expression became one of understanding. "That's right." She said, then she set her phone down to take her earrings from me and put them on. When she was done she looked up smiling brightly. "There, how do I look?" She asked.

"Like mine." I told her before cupping her face in my hands and kissing her deeply, filling that kiss with all that I felt for her.

After we broke the kiss, Alora caressed one of my cheeks with her hand, smiling. "I'm definitely yours my darling mate." She said, her tone amused. She stepped back and picked up her phone. "Now let's go out to our bench while I call my father." She said, then tuned and was going out our balcony door, with me following her.

Instead of heading to the steps to go down into the courtyard, Alora heads to the railing and looks out over everything in the courtyard. It was a magnificent view from above. In the morning light it looked magical with the sunlight glinting off the water in the pond. Of course at almost any time of day this courtyard garden looked magical.

"Huh?" Alora said.

Curious I stood next to her, down below was a platinum furred wolf and a fiery red furred wolf chasing each other about the pond. "That must be Dominic's wolf and Lilith." I said to Alora

1

I looked at their fated mates string, and it was strong, this male must have loved the Witch before the Witch was bonded with a wolf's soul. The Goddess must have had her reasons for not binding them together before Lilith was bonded with Lillian. I would most likely gain clarity of this decision once I knew more about them,

"Are you thinking about why the Moon Goddess did what she did?" Alora asked me. I looked down at her and she was smiling up at me.

"Yes my little mind reader." I replied, amusement in my tone. I wrapped an arm around her waist and led her to the stairs.

Already, being in this space, I felt the difference in not only myself, but Alora. This place had a renewing effect on us. Like it was washing away the last couple of weeks of pain and grief. We reached the bench and sat down together, Alora cuddled up against my side. She kicked off her sandals and dug her toes into the earth.

1 shoes my bead back out leighed, then we are dearmsted upon

POST COMMENT

Chapter Comments

Rafaella Vittoria

Im so happy that Alora is home! I can't wait to see what happens next! I bet Sarah's aunt, the original WHORE OF SATAN, will try something

Leotue Rapana