

Werewolf's Heartsong by DizzylzzyN Chapter 193

Chapter 9: ...for her sake, I truly hope not.”

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note of warum in her seice that struck them deep.

i hearts. “Bergse 1 kom my own meeting with my mate
sful ” There we d

Meremedies hom the original Hrafting linetge had a semper pht. It was their vok. The
ice of those Heartsongs could make others feel what they were Eveling, hipnotizing and
mesmerizing the latener. It could be considered both beautiful and terrifying

Klare's mother, Bettina didn't have the gift, at least not since she was adopted back into
the Frost Clin. Something happened during that time that turned Bettina's voice from
something plessing to listen to, to shrill. Alora's sister Sarah had the same high pitched
voice as Bettina's, and it was just at shrill.

“Why would you TM Galen's question trailed off, shaking his head he decided to ask
another. “Do you already suspect who your mate in?”

Alora crossed her arms ever her waist, her bottom sat against the door of Darien's car.
One ankle crossed over the other. Alora didn't look at Galen when he asked the
question, smile gone, the just nodded in anYWET.

“Who” Kain asked, wanting to know who could be stupid enough to reject their fated
mate

Before Alora could answer, two vehicles entered the lot, one right after another. One a
vibrant red Mercedes E class convertible. The other, a new military green Jeep
Wrangler Rubicon four by fout, with the doors and roof detached.

The red car had its music on full blast, over the state of the art sound system installed in
the car. Alora wasn't surprised at the old song blasting from her sister's speakers. It was
a party song, Tik Tok by Kesha. Alora thought that only some of the lyncs matched her
sister, because her sister did not ‘slap the boys away if they got too ‘drunk, drunk.”
iristead, she would sleep with them and many more. There had been more than a few
times when Bettina and Sarah were accusing Alora of being a slut and whore, she
wanted to shout that she was still a virgin. Alora didn't, she knew it would just be a
waste of her breath and would only invite a worse punishment daring to talk back.

In the vehicle with Sarah was her posy, Agatha Leaf Stonemaker, Beatrice Fire Shadowtail, and Lauren Shadow Blackfire. Beatrice and Lauren were first cousins. Beatrice's mother was sister to Lauren's father, from the Blackfire Clan.

Agatha was their second cousin, her grandmother was the Aunt of Lauren's father and Beatrice's mother. Her mate was of a small Clan that had only come to the pack three hundred years before. They were the Leaf Clan, they came from the jungles of the third continent.

The aunts daughter, Agatha's mother, then mated into the Stonemaker Clan. It was a large Clan much like the Mountainmovers and the Heartsongs. Although the Heartsongs still remained the biggest Clan of the Pack

Agatha was related to the werewolf in the jeep, Matthew Frost Stonemaker. Matthew's mother was from the Frost Clan, and rumor had it, was told to reject her fated mate, Matt's father. When she didn't, she was nearly ejected from the Clan. Until it was known that her mate was Beta to the Alpha of Alpha's.

For this reason alone, she was allowed to keep her status as a Clan member. Yet she chose to leave her Clan and was instead blood oathed into the Stonemaker Clan.

Matthew's mother, now Lissanna Frost Stonemaker, didn't have much to do with her former Clan

However, when the Alpha's of the Frost and Northmountain Clans were approached by Bettina to allow a relationship between Sarah and Matt, they had agreed. Thinking it a great way to bring the potential power, Lissanna had denied them by leaving their Clan, back to the Clans

Sarah hated riding in Matt's Jeep, and Matt had responsibilities that required him to have his own transportation. So, while Matt and Sarah were known to be dating, they drove separate vehicles to school. When Sarah turned off her car after parking nearby, Matt's music could be heard.

Matt was listening to a really sad song by Rascal Flatts. Alora frowned, she didn't like country music, there were only a few songs of that genre she kind of liked, and just the barst few more she could listen to without complaining. The rest of the genre was like nails to a chalkboard to Alora.

Of course,

it was more than just Matt's taste in music that had Alora frowning. Kain and Galen, observing Alora, looked in the direction her eyes were focused on. They had the same

feeling of uneasiness chur in the pit of their stomachs.

“Kat Galen asked, his voice hesitant

“I hope not, for her sake, I truly hope not.” Kain responded, his voice grim.

Sarah got out of her car after Mait parked on her passenger side and was getting out of his jeep. Matt was as tall as Darien, seven foot six, his muscle and body structure just a touch thicker than Darien’s. His skin was a creamy golden color, he had bright blond hair cut short.

for her sake, I truly hope not”

His dat zekerd rves were blur in Mar. The most ring was a shallow ocean hose, the outer ring a pale icy Mur. He hat a fesad face with a full mouth, and a long Turgo shorts with a quick release bakle bipone mase. He wore a slightly home light Mar V neck deeveless shirt, and

He had en a part of dock femn camas hip flops. Alors didn’t like flip flops unless they had a sling back strap. Otherwise, Alors thought them noiry, making it alt around inactiond, and inconvenient when she needed to run an two feet instead of four paws.

Matt grabbel a block pack out of his jeep then sauntered over to Sarah. Sarah was leaning against the driver side door of her car, checking her makeup. She wore a dusting of pale blue eye shadow, a slighth darker blue eyeliner, and Mack mascara. A dusting of translucent sparkly powder over her cheekbones, and a pale pink

In Sarah’s man she had a pair of large sparkly hoops that brushed her salders. Her white blond hair was in a high tail on the top of her head. The long braided tell brushed her hips, the tie a sparkly silver.

Sarah wore a white V neck crop t shirt with a built-in shelf bra and a short white tennis flare skirt. On her feet were a pair of six inch white strappy stilettos, the delicate buckles on the ankle straps sparkly.

This was Sarah’s attempt to look pure and innocent. Something Alora knew was absolutely not true. When Matt reached Sarah, she pretended to be pleasantly surprised to see him. Closing her compact mirror and tossing it in her car Sarah looked up at Matt coquettishly.

Beatrice, Agatha, and Lauren got out of the car after Sarah. Beatrice was wearing a leopard print mini tube dress, a thick gold zipper from hem to hem down the left side. On her feet were leopard print flats. Her thick curly dark cocoa brown hair was streaked

with blond highlights. It hung midway down her shoulders and was left wild. She wore a heavy foundation that matched her coco latte colored skin.

On her eyes was thick gold eyeshadow and mascara, her full lips were covered in a shiny gold lipstick. Her eyes were actually beautiful, the inner color a molten brown, the outer ring a dark glowing amber. They framed a medium sized lupine nose. In each of her ears were chunky gold hoops, followed by four gold studs.

Beatrice, like the other two girls, was much taller than Sarah, at six foot seven. Beatrice also had curves Sarah didn't, her breasts were larger than even Alora's. Beatrice had the hips and bottom to balance them out, her small tucked in waist that emphasized her curves, but she also had great muscle tone.

Beatrice was an excellent fighter, in fact all three of Sarah's friends qualified to be in the Beta Rank class, but for some reason were in the Scout Rank Class with Sarah

Lauren was wearing a pair of short blue denim shorts with the button open and the fly part way down. Her top, a lacy red front zip bralette, on her feet a pair of hemp weave flip flops. Her medium thick honey brown hair was pulled up into a high ponytail with a black scrunchie, the tail hitting her mid back.

She had three piercings on each ear and small silver colored studs in each one. Her skin was a pale Latte color with freckles across her shoulders, collarbones, her cheekbones and nose. Her wide mouth was full and a little pouty. Her lips were covered in a dark red lip stain, her eyes covered in a dark blue shadow with thick black mascara.

The makeup tried to hide how beautiful Laurens eyes really were. The inner ring was a striking emerald, the outer ring a molten gold. Her curves, still more than Sarah's, were more compact than Alora's. Lauren's muscle tone was lean, visible under her smooth skin. Lauren was tall and came in at six foot eight.

Agatha's hair was a brassy red with gold blond highlights, it hung free touching her hips. Her skin is a creamy peach color, and unlike most redheads, she didn't have freckles. She was six foot nine, with medium heavy breasts and tight round bottom for curves. Her waist is lean and tucked in, her muscle tone a little thicker than Lauren's

Agatha wore a daisy printed blue colored ruffle peasant blouse crop top, paired with a coral pink knee length gauzy flair skirt. On her feet were khaki colored hemp weave

slingback sandals. Her eyes were an inner ring of spring blue, with an outer ring of cobalt blue.

Just under Agatha's long delicate lupine nose was a medium wide mouth and slightly full lips. They were covered in a spring pink lip stain, her eyeshadow a dusky rose with gold glitter flake, her lashes covered in thick black mascara. A pair of small white daisy-shaped studs were in her lower ears, followed by three pairs of small sapphire blue studs.

Chapter 10: "Mate."

Supernaturals had certain traits that were specific to their species. For Werewolves, even the Hybrids, it was the lupine nose, and the longer and sharper than sharper than normal teeth. human upper and lower canines. Dragm Matters had tri-colored eyes, elongated pupils, pointy ears

Vampires also had longer than human upper and lower canines, and the inner ring of their dual colored eyes was most commonly white. Witches and Warlocks were able to better blend in with humans, if you ignored the fact that their average height was six foot nine to seven foot six, much taller than your normal human

Sarah let out a peel of shrill sounding giggles, she thought sounded cute, when Matt wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her roughly to him. He stuck his nose against her neck and pretended to bite her, prompting Sarah to release another peel of shrill sounding giggles.

Alora looked at the site and felt her stomach churn in disgust. When you compared their show of affection, to the sweetness happening between Darien and Serenity, it looked vulgar and overdone. Sarah's pony got bored and started looking around.

Their eyes lighted upon, Darien and Serenity, shock and surprised expressions took over their faces a moment. Before cruelty entered their gazes and mocking sneers came to their lips.

"Oh, what do we have here, looks like miss chunky buns has snagged herself a mate. Beatrice said in a derisive tone.

Lauren laughed, then said jeeringly, "Since when are pigs allowed to have a mate so good looking?"

"I don't know, but someone should tell the poor blind wolf his mate is an over ripe tomato." Agatha said, her tone mocking.

Sarah, having heard the females, looked in the direction they were. When Sarah pulled away from Matt he leaned back against her car, and just watched without saying anything. Matt had no expression on his face and his eyes were empty. It was like he was blind and deaf to everything around him that didn't involve Sarah.

"Don't worry, that wolf likes to hang out with trashy things, it only makes sense his female is also trash." Sarah said, her tone haughty.

Kain and Galen were instantly furious, they were about to speak up, but were stopped by Alora. All she did was raise one hand, her fingers curled a little. It was a seemingly delicate gesture, but it was an order, one backed with her aura. They froze in their spots, their feet rooted to the ground, their mouths shut.

Kain and Galen were only able to turn their heads, their eyes both held one question.

“Why?” Alora didn’t see it, but felt it, her focus never left what was happening in front of them.

“Just watch.” Alora said in a low musical voice. “Your sister has a mate now, remember?” A note of amusement came to her tone. “Let’s watch and see how he defends her.”

Darien was disturbed by the mocking and jeering comments, he saw the way they hurt his mate and it instantly made him see red. His wolf Axel was not much better. “How dare they speak of our mate in that way!” He snarled.

Wrapping both arms tightly around his mate, he crushed her intoxicating softness against him. His chest rumbled deeply, vibrating with the loud snarl that was ripped from it. His teeth bared, Darien’s eyes turned a glowing red with a ring of orange, the eyes of his wolf.

“Oh look, the school bike and her posy. How does your boyfriend stand the stink of all those other males on you?” Darien asked Sarah, his tone cruel.

Sarah’s face reddened, and her eyes glowed with anger. “You...” Sarah couldn’t think of anything to say in return to that.

“It’s not good to throw rocks from that glass house of yours, you’ll have to deal with the clean up when they’re tossed back.” Darien said, his voice deep, a faint growl in it.

Darien may be the second of two sons, but he was still a son of the Alpha of all Alpha’s and an Alpha himself. He just never flaunted it, preferring to be carefree. At this moment though, he was angry, angrier than he had been in a long time.

With his anger and his wolf came his aura, Sarah’s females had already submitted to it, but it hadn’t reached Sarah yet. Because he was planning on playing with her beforehand. To Danen’s way of thinking, she humiliated and hurt his mate, so he should pay her back for that by tenfold.

As Darien had been scolding Sarah, the winds had carried Matt’s scent to Alora, Nose that she was eighteen, she could confirm who her fated mate was just by their scent. The confirmation made Alora sad, inside her Xena whimpered.

Kain looked at the devastated look on Alora’s face. One moment there had been an anticipatory smile on her face, the next, this. He saw where her gaze was

directed. “Its him isn’t it, hex your litel mute”

Alon nodded, then the winds changest again in the opposite direction. Darien wat alsut to start carrying out his plan to humiliate Sarah. When Matthew widdenly stood up straight, almost aggressively. Matt was sniffing the air, scenting the wind, then his gaze suddenly snapped in Alora’s direction.

“Mate.” Matt growled

Sarah spun and locked at Matt in surprise when he said these words. Sarah knew they were not fated mates, but that didn’t matter to her Clan. It was perfectly acceptable for her to be with Matt, but she knew someday his fated mate would show up and ruin her plans.

That was why when Matt tried to break up with Sarah one day, she had given him a sachet her Aunty Rebecca had given her. Aunty Rebecca told her it would make Muft obedient to her, and her alone. Aunty Rebecca had also given her some other sachets to make sure her friends remained obedient and loyal to her.

When Matt said the word mate, Sarah looked to see who the bitch trying to steal her path to status and power was. Sarah looked in the direction he was staring and was

instantly enraged. It was the mongrel her mother had birthed, Alora.
ber.

Spinning she turned back to Matt, "YOU WILL REJECT HER AND YOU WILL REJECT HER RIGHT NOW MATTHEW! Sarah shrieked at the top of her lungs.

Matt didn't seem to bear Sarah, he just started forward, towards Alora, Alora had stayed against Darien's car until Sarah had shouted her orders for Matt to reject

Alora took a deep breath, then released it, almost sighing. "Better to get it over with now before school starts, I guess." Alora said in a tired tone.

She gets up from her position against the car and starts calmly walking forward, intending to meet Matt halfway.

Kn looked at Alora and wondered how she could be so calm, her mate was just ordered to reject her, but then that mate was her sister's boyfriend. That was a betrayal most couldn't tolerate from their mate, let alone an Alpha.

"Goddess! Kain this is so fu c ked up." Galen said without using their mind link, his voice strained with sympathetic pain.

J

"She knew Galen, she knew this would happen." Kain responded, his heart clenching with what he was about to witness.

Galen shook his head in disbelief, Matt wouldn't be so stupid, would he? he wondered.

"MATTHEW FROST STONEMAKER! YOU WILL REJECT THAT WHORE RITE NOW! YOUR MINE NOT THAT WORTHLESS WHORE'S! YOU HEAR ME! Sarah

shrieked again, loud enough to make the ears of those nearby ring.

Darien was shocked by what was happening, he was frozen for a moment. "Why?" he asked himself, and not for the first time. Matt and Darien used to be as close as Damien and Xander, Matt's older brother. Then Matt suddenly changed one day.

At one point he had been nice to Alora and was even her friend. Then Sarah saw Matt and somehow got her claws into him. There had been a brief moment, when they first started going together, that Matt had told Darien he was going to break up with her.

But that never happened, in fact, the next week Matt had demanded Darien choose between his friendship with Alora, or theirs. By then, Alora had been more sister than friend for years, their bond was strong. Unfortunately, when Darien told Matt he refused to choose between his sister and his best friend, Matt had gotten angry.

Matt was so angry he started calling Alora all kinds of names and things that were not true. Infuriating Darien into throwing the first punch in the fight that had ended their friendship. Sarah had a hold on Matt that no one could break. Now Darien understood the utter sadness in Alora's eyes whenever he had asked her about her potential future mate.

Alora's denial that Damien wasn't her mate hadn't just been based on her thinking she was unworthy of him. It was because she had already known who her mate was going to be. Darien felt a tug on his sleeve, and he looked down into the face of his adorable mate.

Chapter 11: "My name has been changed..."

Serenity's exportsvet was one of codone and worry. "Dari

Va r skaj, men if she dulo) want to letene
curled ternary cheer l s to tended to hold
“Why anhbet the Goddess har Mensed fer
Her heartache be her mate, and Alex Serenity turned her para to Alora and Met. Soye
hopeful than sha wat

Darwen skok h  head selly, his eyes pan filled. “Even if Matt doem’t meant her, Qara
At first Serenity was surprised, she wanted to why Alora would try Mat, but carded the
question a sound late. The
too much to ask Alora to accept a mate, who had been tormenting her right along with
own soten. Especially when said mute had been a seculty relationship with said sister
for years now.

Instead, Serenity only said, “I see.” in a soft sorrow Elled voice.

Serenity looked at the female the had admired for years from afar. Serenity had always
wanted to be friends with Alors, she knew note of the Sarah was a consummate liar,
nearly everything out of her filth spewing mouth, was a le

It still made Serenity smile the one time she punched Sarah in the face. She had broken
a cheekbone, knocked her nose sideways and both her jaw, I had been a very satisfying
action, especially after Serenity caught Sarah hing about her brothers that time

It had been at a school function, Sarah was boasting loudly she had slept with both her
brothers at the same time, ta been coming from the school building and had passed
them on her way to the stadion arena when she had heard Sarah.

proup of her Clan member, Serenity

Sadly, Serenity had only gotten one punch in before her brother’s had shown up to keep
her from tearing Sarah to pieces. Serenity had a temper, it didn very often, but when it
did, watch out. Serenity locked in the direction of her brothers.

The expressions on their faces spoke volumes, as their gazes continued to watch what
was happening between Matt and Alora. Mutt and Alora a car length away from each
other. Matt’s face looked angry, his eyes fat, like no one was home.

Alora looked calm and composed, her eyes the only thing showing the host of
complicated emotions she was feeling. Sarah, her face twisted in she continued to
scream. Her words and causing a commotion. Others who were alreach here, and those
just amving were quickly attracted to

A crowd of inherently curious Werewolves, sprinkled with a few hybrids and a dish of

other supernaturals, was gathering. There were a few humans- the school, but not many. Humans, although welcomed, didn't like to be in areas that were heavily populated with supernaturals. Because the rules lot different in some cases.

The humans that settled in mostly supernatural populated towns, cities and whole territories, were usually as wild as the supernaturals. They were usually directly, or distantly, related to a human who was mated to a super.

No secret was kept safe for long, once you strike a Werewolf's curiosity, it was really hard to break. They kept going till they found out everything. A pack was a small town, only more invasive. Every single Pack member would know about this within the next thirty minutes. The beauty of the mind link, or phones, and although they were ancient, communication mirrors...in their newer compact forms.

Texting was so easy, and when you had things like group messaging, streaming social media, and a public Pack forum, news of current events spread faster than could ever be contained. As fast as if you soaked a field with several acres of grass in gasoline, and then dropped a lit match in the middle of it.

At this moment, Matt finally spoke. "You, how can it be you? It should have been Sarah." Matt practically snarled, his face angry.

"If only that had been so." Afora said, her tone was calm, her voice steady, but everyone felt as if their heart was being squeezed in pair

It was the pain Alora was refusing to allow herself to fully feel. Alora and Xena had been through worse since the moment of their buth, so this pain didn't bother them like it would others. As it did the others, tears were running down more than one being's face. Anger, frustration, and helplessness was reflected in Darien s eyes, tears were gathered there, but with a gritted jaw, didn't fill. Serenity's tea , though, were flowing silently down her cheeks. When Matt finally spoke, Serenity turned and buried her face in Darien's chest.

"Goddess." Serenity sobbed out, her whole body tensing up, bracing herself for what was to come.

Darien wrapped both arms around her and crushed her tightly to him, tucking half his face in the curls of her high bait. Only his eyes were clearly sinkin at ha kept watching the train wreck happening in front of him

Sarah was seething but had finally shut up when Matt started to say what she wanted in

bear test the thought haughtily. Jura alimnder any noted.” Then glaring at Alora, she frowned, ‘Why is she so calm? Karah asked internally frustrated at the lack of pain tied emotion from Abri

Sarah thought Alora should be crying and begging Matt not to reject her. That was det happening, and this displeased Sarah greatly. Sarah liked Alora’s pain, pr off on it, so naturally would revel in any situation that brought it

Being rejected by your fated mate should be the worst pain imaginable, but Alora was acting like this was an everyday meeting. Stomping her fist and martine. Sarah promised herself she would teach Alora a lesson as soon as Matt rejected her.

“1. Matthew Frost Stonemaker, reject you, Alora Frost Northmountain, as my mate!” Matt snarled out. As soon as he did, a flicker of life that through his mires, something was moving inside.

Nothing seemed to happen to Alora though, everyone, except Darien and Alora, was shocked. The breaking of a mate bond was nearly visible, so everyone was wondering why nothing was happening.

Sarah felt a taste of fear when nothing happened. Alora and Darien both knew why nothing happened. “Well, the proverbial cat is out of the bag now.” Alora said to Xena, using her peripherals to glance around at the crowd.

Everyone there, looking at Alora, started to think Alora looked eerily similar to someone they knew, they just couldn’t figure out who at the moment. Their minds were occupied too much by what was happening in front of them.

Sarah looked harder at Alora and realized something was wrong. Alora wasn’t wearing clothes that covered her from her neck to her toes, as she always did. Sarah was immediately horrified seeing so much of Alora’s darker colored skin being exposed. Not only that, but Alora was revealing her figure to everyone. Alora’s hair was also pulled back, exposing her face and eyes clearly to everyone too.

This increased Sarah’s horror and her rage. The whore actually came to school dressed like this! Sarah ranted internally.

The confused look on Matt’s face, prompted Alora to explain why his rejection wasn’t working. “My name has been changed with a blood oath to the Pack Alpha.” she said calmly.

There were gasps of surprise from the crowd. In Darien’s arms, Serenity jumped and whipped her tear stained face back in the direction of Alora, eyes wide. Darien didn’t

react, he had already known. It had been a birthday gift from his father to Alora, Kain and Galen looked at each other with shocked expressions, before turning back to face the action. Sarah stood stock still with a blank expression on her face, shocked speechless. Thank the Goddess for small favors.” Alora thought.

Matt’s confused expression went back to being angry. Alora didn’t want to drag this out and said “My name is now Alora Luna Heartsong, you will have to use that to reject me.” her tone remained calm the entire time she spoke.

Out of everyone, Sarah was the most shocked, and angry. “How the hell did that whore find out we’re related to those hybrid loving freaks?!”

“I, Matthew Frost Stonemaker, reject you, Alora Luna Heartsong, as my mate.” Matt yelled, and the sky cracked with the sound of a lightning strike.

The pain of the broken bond burns through Alora and Xena like a fire storm, but they weather it calmly, the pain truly nothing to them. This shocked the crowd into silence and had Sarah wondering why Alora wasn’t screaming in agony.

Chapter Comments

Susan Moledor

POST COMMENT

What has happened to Alora since birth by her parents and Sarah tends to cause more pain than what Matt has done.

Chapter 12: “...an Alpha to pledge our strength to.”

At this point, the rejected mate would usually have no choice but to accept the rejection. But Alora wasn’t just any supernatural being, she was an Alpha Werewolf So, she chose to do what she had decided to do, the moment she first suspected who her fated mate was.

“I, Alora Luna Heartsong, reject you, Matthew Frost Stonemaker, as my mate.” With Alora’s calmly said words, in her musical voice, another strike of lightning sounded in the sky above.

This time, there was a reaction to the bond’s final snap. Matt dropped to the ground, releasing a howl of pain as he did. Matt and his wolf Ares did not have the pain tolerance that Alora and her wolf Xena have. Which meant Matt’s reaction to the fiery pain, was what everyone had expected Alora’s to be. Only, Alora had remained as calm and steady as a rock sitting in a trickling stream through it all. Kain and Galen had a whole new level of respect for Alora after witnessing this.

“She’s so strong” Galen said to his wolf.

“She’s been abused.” Amun said decisively, the growl in his voice holding suppressed anger.

Amun’s statement shocked Galen so much so, he immediately mind linked Kain, telling him what his wolf had said.

“Horus said the same.” Kain replied.

“If they both say so...” Galen’s words trailed off

“Then it is so.” Kain said grimly.

“I am starting to think we have found on Alpha to pledge our strength to.” Galen said to his brother.

“I am thinking...it would be an honor to serve as an Enforcer to her.” Kain said in response to Galen.

Sarah watched Matt drop to the ground and howl in pain and was furious. “Matt wasn’t supposed to be the one in pain, that whore is!”

“YOU WHO RE! YOU STUPID FUCKI NG WH ORE! HOW DARE YOU!” Sarah shrieked at the top of her lungs. Sarah ran forward and slapped Alora so hard, her head was turned to the side.

Alora’s ear rang from the blow, but she didn’t immediately react. Alora was suppressing her want, to rip Sarah’s arm from her body. Xena wanted to burst free and rip off Sarah’s face with her fangs. The crowd looked on in horror, too stunned to do anything. In their way of thinking. Alora had just got rejected by her fated mate for Sarah...because of Sarah. So, they felt Sarah had no right to be angry at Alora, for rejecting the male Sarah had obviously wanted.

Kain and Galen were also too shocked by Sarah’s sudden reaction to do anything at first. Darien snarled, his wolf Axel in his eyes. Serenity cracked the knuckles on one hand, itching to punch Sarah in the face again.

Matt remained on the ground, his body too wracked with pain to move. His confused pain filled gaze gradually cleared, his once flat eyes no longer flat. He looked almost like a kicked puppy, one that had woken up from a nightmare to a beating he was now suffering for trouble he had caused while sleep walking.

Another loud slap to Alora’s other cheek, had her head snapping in the other direction. “HOW DARE YOU REJECT HIM! YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST ACCEPTED THE REJECTION AND KEPT THE PAIN ALL TO YOURSELF!” Sarah shrieked.

Sarah’s words were not as sharp to Alora’s ears as they were to those standing around them. To the crowd, Sarah’s words sounded so very wrong. “Why should Alora have accepted the rejection?” some wondered. For others though, they thought Alora was within her rights to reject a mate that had rejected her.

They all knew Matt and Sarah had been sleeping together for two years. They all also knew that Alora was Sarah’s younger sister, even though they looked very different. Many had their suspicions, especially since the two females couldn’t be any more different from each other in nearly every way.

However, those suspicions were all supposedly proven false. With a DNA test done proving Allister Frost Northmountain, as Alora’s father. The Frost and Northmountain Clans had become increasingly isolated within the Pack over the last three generations. Still, it was well known Alister and Bettina Northmountain, were not fated mates.

Making the possibility of Alora not being Allister’s daughter, a very high possibility. After all, magic and technology could both be tampered with, or used to manipulate things. Darien still thought another DNA test should be done between Alora and Allister.

While Alora’s birth mother’s identity was irrefutable, Darien erid (oddly believe. Albeter was bei Mological father fiercely with dhe kanka Duren and fanden, both had witnessed him giving Akta, mwen than once. Not abide in bold back anymont, Darien,

Serenity, Bain and Calen ras per to warpound Kina

Durien grabbed Sarah v weret, then after pilting het moxy from Alors, thevent fat is Morra direction, the dunkled back, then fell to the prsement with a dried of pain. Sorah impeded back up and shrieked in anges. "Yeni hartand) "

Darien marded and released his Alpha's ar "Say that to me again" He said, his growled words holding both his and Asefa kom

It hat an interesting effect on those in the crowd, almost at once, the beings all tilted their heads, harring their necks. Sarsh stumbled back again, nearly falling to the ground once more. Sarah's angry expression had changed to one of absolute terrat,

Serenity looked at Alors, then started to fish around in her Pack. It had been picked up off the ground by her brother Galen, before he and Kein had tried to sneak up on Alora.

Serenity pulled out a pack of weet Kleenex, she stepped up to Alora Alora was a little startled when the shorter female popped up in front of her

Then Alora frone completely, when the female reached up with a wet cloth and started to wipe the blood, she could taste, off the corners of her mouth. Werewolves, and most other shifter beings, are touchy feely creatures. They thrived in the touch and comfort of their family members, and Clan

Alora was not used to being touched, not unless it was with the intent to harm. Alors, so used to blows from those closest to her, shied away from the touch of others, instinctively expecting a blow, Alora couldn't trust any of her family's Clan members either. Those close to Sarah, would often join Sarah in beating her up when they were all gathered together.

It took years before Darien or Damien could brush up against her accidentally, or touch her affectionately, without Alora flinching away from them or freezing up. ready to defend herself. It happened by accident, Alora's aura seeped out a little, a warning.

Serenity felt Alora's aura seep over her the moment she touched her. It was like she was touching a feral animal, something wild and untamed. Serenity didn't stop what she was dong though, she finished wiping the blood off Alora's mouth.

Alora, forced herself to calm down, having Xena tell her it was okay and to remember that this female belonged to 'Brother', helped. Alora noted her touch was gentle, she had a sad expression on her face, but her striking eyes were open and filled with the warmth of a truly good person.

Kain and Galen watched as their sister attended Alora, like their mother would have them. Only at first it looked like their baby sister had startled a wild creature you shouldn't touch. Alora's aura had reached them just after it covered Serenity. It was a few tense moments before the brothers felt like they could breathe again.

A tangible amount of sweat had actually gathered on Kain and Galen's foreheads. While this was happening. Matt had finally been able to heave himself off the ground. The expression on Matt's face as he looked at Sarah, was one of disgust and anger. This startled Darien enough he was able to calm down. Axel suddenly started to examine Matt very closely

Wolves could see other wolves in a way their humanoid forms could not. Axel was startled, it seemed the blockage between Matt and Ares was no longer there. Whatever it was had been broken, and Ares did not like Sarah at all.

Matt dragged Sarah away without a word. Unfortunately for them, as Sarah was being dragged away by Matt, she chose to start shrieking again. "YOU WHORE! JUST WAIT

TILL MOMMY AND DADDY FIND OUT YOU TRIED TO STEAL MY BOYFRIEND FROM ME!"

Then Sarah was too far away to keep yelling at Alora, but she could be heard ranting to Matt, her words thankfully indiscernible. Darien turned in time to witness his mate finish wiping blood off Alora's mouth. Darien tensed for a moment, before realizing Alora was calmly allowing this.

He knew how hard it was for Alora to be touched by others. That Alora had allowed it, spoke in volumes to Darien how much Alora liked his mate. He felt an internal sigh of relief, especially seeing the gentle way his mate looked at Alora.

Darien pulled out his phone and sent a text to his parents. With his mom being an ER Doc and his dad being the Alpha of Alpha's, he didn't want to distract his parents if they were doing something important by mind linking them. His mother could be performing surgery, and his father could possibly be in an important conference.

This wasn't an emergency, so a text message would do, they would message him back when they had time. Of course, Darien had forgotten momentarily that today was not a normal day. Today was the High School Seniors' fight training exam day. The parents of all the Seniors were going to be there today. This included his, and they were already there.

2/3

Chapter 13: "Tell me everything..."

In the Principal's office of the high school, Lana Ember and Alpha Andrew's phones dinged simultaneously with notifications. There was a snapshot and a message from their son Darien.

Darien had sent them a picture of Alora, behind her were two wolves that were undeniably twins, big ones that looked like Delta Class fighters. In front of her, wiping what looked like blond off Alora's mouth, was a shorter female.

The female looked a lot like the two males behind Alora. Looking at the picture, they were able to see a deep red handprint on Alora's face. This caused pret concern in the Alpha and Luna. Alora was like the daughter they never had, they loved her dearly, seeing her hurt upset them.

There was an accompanying message from Darien with the picture.

"Found my mate, her name is Serenity, Isn't she sweet and beautiful? If you are wondering about Alora. Well, I got some bad news, Alora found her mate too. It was Matt, after he rejected her and Alora rejected him back, Sarah attacked her."

Ember gasped, her heart breaking, tears filling her eyes. Andrew, feeling his mate's emotions through their bond, wrapped an arm around her shoulders and hugged her close to his side. Luna Ember was only six foot eight to Alpha Andrew's eight foot ten. Ember's dual colored eyes were the most beautiful eyes in Andrew's opinion. The inner color a deep glimmering emerald, the outer ring of color was a glowing white gold. She had a slightly long heart shaped face, with delicate looking high cheekbones and a gently angled jaw.

A straight almost delicate looking lupine nose was above Ember's full pouty lipped mouth. The color of her lips, a natural dark pink rose color. Ember had a lean tightly packed muscle tone. Her perky breasts are medium sized, balanced out with a tightly muscled, round bottom.

Her waist length hair was a deep auburn red, with sporadic strands of dark gold. Ember

had it bound in a french twist, so every now and then the light would catch on the gold strands and make them shine.

Alpha Andrew was a large and intimidating wolf at eight foot ten. He was broad with a lot of thick tightly packed muscle, his skin a warm toast color. His eyes, like both his sons, were an inner ring of deep ocean blue and an outer ring of dark midnight blue. Andrew's black hair was so black it shined with blue highlights when under direct sunlight. He kept it longer than Darien, but shorter than Damien, the strands brushing his collarbones. He currently had his hair bound in a tie at the base of his neck.

Jonathan, the Principle realized something was wrong, when Luna Ember suddenly got so emotional. He looked curiously at the Alpha and was about to ask what happened. However, before he could, his door opened, and in walked this year's trainer for the Senior Alpha Rank fight Class.

"Heads up, Alora was rejected by her mate, who happened to be that idiot nephew of mine Matthew, then Sarah hauled off and slapped her, accusing Alora of trying to steal her boyfriend." Brock Stonemaker announced.

Brock Stonemaker was a large wolf at seven foot eight. He had a broad, thickly muscled body structure, not as thick as the Alpha's, but close. Brock had short sandy blond hair sprinkled with red and white blond highlights. His dual colored eyes had an inner ring of blue gray, with an outer ring a dark steel color.

He had a broad face with a broad long lupine nose, high cheekbones, a wide jaw, and mouth with full lips. His skin complexion was currently the color of dark toast. Long hours of training in the sun had made his original golden skin tone this dark. Brock was an Alpha Class fighter.

Brock spotted Andrew and Ember in the Principal's office with Jonathen. "Darien, tell you already?" He asked them, seeing that their expressions were already upset.

Ember, in answer, held up her phone and showed Brock the picture Darien had sent.

"Ah, yes, Serenity Mountainmover and her brother's Kain and Galen. Brock said, "The blood on Alora's face, that came from the slaps Sarah gave her after Alora rejected Matt back."

The Principal, Jonathen Moonstar Shadowtail, was a lean seven foot seven. He had long waist length dark brown hair that was bound at the base of his neck in a tie. He had a tightly packed muscle structure, his skin complexion a warm copper color.

His eyes had an inner ring of dark amber and the outer ring an almost glowing golden amber. His face was long and a touch narrow, with high cheekbones and a long straight lupine nose. He had a medium sized mouth with full lips. Jonathan was a Beta Class Fighter.

Jonathan stood up abruptly upon hearing Alora's name. Alora was one of his brightest students, a genius even among all the highly intelligent supernatural's. Although most of his students used a shorter version of the word supernatural, preferring to use super for one and supers for many nowadays.

This happening to any of his students, let alone one of shining stars, angered and upset him. One of the reasons the Alpha and Luna were here to visit him was

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Chapter 14: Struggling to honor his promise

“I think we should all be asking two important questions.” Brock’s deep baritone gained everyone’s attention, “Question one is, who gets to tell Damien about this? The second question is, how much do we tell him?”

Brock’s words had Jonathan thinking back to a day that took place five years ago. Back then, he had already been aware of Alora, and the special circumstances surrounding her education. As Alora had already started attending his high school while still in middle school.

It also helped that Jonathan and the Principal of the Middle school were brothers. So naturally he had been fully informed as to how Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember, gained a conservatorship over Alora’s education.

Everything went through them, they were the only ones authorized to have any say in Alora’s education. If Alora’s educational future had been left to Bettina and Allister.....she would have never advanced beyond middle school.

Jonathan remembered sitting in this very office, the last day of that school year. In walked a youth he knew very well, the oldest son of the Pack’s Alpha. Damien had already been an intimidating individual since he was a young pup. Always having had the air of an Alpha.

Jonathan had stood up and looked into that blue on blue gaze of Damien’s, Damien’s hair had been bound back in a tight braid that draped over his shoulder. One he had witnessed a young Alora, with large luminescent violet silver ringed eyes, put in herself earlier that day.

Jonathan hadn’t known at first why Damien was there, but it had become clear later, Damien was leaving the Pack’s territory, to go to an Alpha University that was located nearly thirty eight hours away. Damien would be living on campus while attending the University and would only be able to come back to visit sporadically

Damien had wanted to make sure that in his absence, Jonathan would make sure Alora was taken care of while he was away. It was very obvious to everyone that Alora was someone very special to Damien. Damien had been the biggest barrier between Alora and any would-be bullies.

Jonathan was brought back to the present when the Alpha spoke suddenly.

“I asked Damien once, what Alora meant to his wolf Zane and him.” Alpha Andrew said in a deep voice.

Alpha Andrew's voice was one that could either bring you the greatest comfort or instill the most bladder and bowel-emptying fear.

Alpha Andrew had been looking at the picture on his phone for a while before he spoke. Looking down at the special female with a greater destiny than even she knew, Alora had no idea what was waiting for her after today.

When Damien had left to finalize his education, he had gotten a promise from his father. This promise was that no matter how bad or upsetting the information would be. They had to tell Damien all of it, every detail, leaving nothing out.

This was not the first time Andrew wished he'd not given Damien that promise now. Only because he knew this would cause his pup much pain. Prompting Andrew to remember that long ago question, and the answer his pup gave him.

Everyone was looking at Andrew, waiting for him to tell them the rest. "He told me, his wolf said Alora would be the most important thing to them in the world." His voice was rough with emotion.

Brock thought that, although Alpha Andrew was the Alpha of Alpha's, this didn't mean he was an emotionless and cold hearted bastard. There were too many who thought that's what it took to be a good Alpha, but it wasn't.

To be a good Alpha, they needed to be able to actually give a damn about the beings in their care. Brock looked at his best friend since pup-hood, now his Alpha.. It didn't take much to see that his friend was thinking some heavy thoughts.

Brock wished he could wring Matt's neck right now, rejecting a treasure like Alora for something mangy like Sarah. It had hurt him to watch, and hear it happen. "Alora didn't even flinch when the rejection had hit her. Alora's expression remained the same throughout the entire ordeal." Brock said aloud absentmindedly.

Ember looked at Brock, her eyes were glittering with unshed tears. Today should have been the happiest day for both Darien and Alora. Only it wasn't turning out that way. While one was accepted by their mate, the other was rejected and then attacked for no good reason.

Ember's mate was once again struggling to honor his promise to their pup. Brock's words just further broke her heart. Ember and her mate were not stupid, they knew the signs of severe abuse. Their hands were tied though, by the Werewolf Council. They said evidence was needed before Andrew could take action. When asked what kind of evidence, they were told three types. Photographic or video evidence of the

event, verbal testimony followed by an investigation, deep lasting scarring that is obviously not caused by normal training.

if Andrew and Ember ever thought they could consider Alora to provide a testimony, they would. They both knew however, but Alora would never admit to her abusive circumstances. A therapist had once explained to Ember, that some children, of parents in this crew, who experienced mutine abuse sometimes didn't speak up because they either wrongly felt ashamed, or simply believed they deserved it.

The Council had been moving away from using their innate instincts, when making a decision on whether to act or not, adopting a form of due process. Ember's mate had thought the Council had been interfering too much with her as an Alpha and Alpha of Alphas.

Andrew's father had believed the same thing and had been about to do something about it when he died. Passing the position to a noticeably young Andrew didn't have the centuries of experience his father had when he first became Alpha. Therefore, Andrew had relied on the Council for a time. Now though, Andrew was extraordinarily strong and more than capable of maintaining his position and power.

Ember let out an emotional sigh, turned back to Andrew and leaned into her mate's shoulder, grabbing his hand with one of hers and laced their fingers together. Rubbing her face affectionately against his shoulder, Ember raised her gaze to Andrew's.

Ember pushed her feelings of love and support through their bond, trying to comfort her mate as best she could. Andrew bent down, and gently touched his forehead to Ember's, closing his eyes. Andrew couldn't even begin to describe how grateful he was that the Moon Goddess tied this female to him.

"Thank you mate." Andrew said softly, his voice full of emotion. As long as he had Ember by his side, Andrew felt he could make it through any hardship.

Andrew basked in the comfort his mate wrapped around him. It was like he was bundled tightly in a blanket made up entirely of her. It soothed him and allowed Andrew to pull himself together. Finally, Andrew was able to plan out his next steps.

Taking in a deep breath, breathing in his mate's scent, Andrew lifted his face and met Ember's gaze. Ember's expression was soft with love, her concern for him only seen in her eyes and felt through their bond.

"I'm better mate, I promise, feel it through our bond." Andrew told her softly. After doing just that Ember nodded at Andrew, feeling reassured.

Brock and Jonathan faded to the background for Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember. They stood off to the side silently, watching their Alpha and Luna have a private moment in front of them.

Brock cleared his throat, bringing attention to the fact that there were still two others in the room with the loving pair. Ember blushed a little but didn't have any other reaction to Brock's attention getting sound.

Andrew sent a small glare in Brock's direction, promising some kind of retribution for embarrassing his mate. Brock saw it and grinned, thinking his old friend could bring it, he needed a good work out anyway.

Andrew let out a huff of annoyance before focusing back on his mate. Next to Brock, Jonathan was looking up at him and thinking him insane for annoying their Alpha.

"Although," Jonathan thought, if anyone could hold their own with the Alpha, it was Brock."

"I'll send the photo to Damien, and a text message. He's three hours behind us, so he should just be waking up." Alpha Andrew said.

Brock snorted. "Don't you know your own pup by now?" He asked Andrew, his tone amused. "That pup of yours will have been up, getting in a few training hours before he takes the first half of his final written exams today."

"That's right, our Damien always has been an overachiever dear." Luna Ember said in a noticeably brighter tone, obviously proud of her pup.

Andrew smiled at Ember, then frowned as he typed up the text to send with the picture. It took him a good five minutes to get it all composed and then sent. Now he would just have to wait for a reply.

"So, now that Damien's informed, should we inform Boris and Lissanna that their youngest pup rejected his goddess blessed mate?" Brock asked.

Right after Brock asked his question, everyone turned toward the direction of the door when they heard two pairs of running feet. The door burst open as Boris and Lissanna rushed in.

"Andrew, something terrible has happened! Matt rejected his goddess blessed mate!" Boris said, his voice loud in his distress. "That's not all, Matt believes he was under a Black Magic spell, he even sent me a picture of the item he believes carried it."

Andrew stood up rapidly at Boris's words. "Black Magic?!" he asked, a growl in his

voice.

2/3

Chapter 15: The scent that shouldn't be there

. West Coast Elite Alpha Training University. Located near the lake of the West coast mountain range.

Damien and Xander were just making it back to their set of rooms after their usual morning training. Rich student Alpha was assigned three sets of rooms when they came to the University

The middle of the three room's was for the Alpha. It was a suite, with an enclosed bedroom that included a large luxury bath and walk in closet. The rest of the suite had a large office and a sitting room.

The room to the right and left of the Alpha's were basically copies. The difference to them was the bedroom. Instead of one really large bedroom, there were two smaller bedrooms with smaller individual bathrooms and walk-in closets,

This was because the room to the right, was designed to house the Alpha's chosen Ileta and Gamma, the room to the left, the Alpha's chosen two delta forcers. The room to the left was empty, the two males Damien wanted as his Delta enforcers, were receiving their training elsewhere.

Tobias and Alex had gone to the parts of their Clans that resided in the southern portion of the upper northeast coast of the first continent. A truly wild and untamed area of the world. It was a part of the world that was as wild now as it had been millions of years ago, before human life even began.

Nearly completely untouched by humans and left undeveloped, the temperate forest of that region was home to several different Clans of the Tongass Pack Damien had spent a few weeks of a few summers and winters in those utterly magical but deadly forests for his own training.

As for why only Xander, Damien's chosen Beta, was the only occupant in the room to the right. That was because the Gamma Damien wanted to choose was the same female who rejected Xander, she should have already joined them at the University two years ago.

For some inexplicable reason, the female that used to vocally profess how she couldn't wait for the day she could meet and accept her destined mate, had rejected that destined mate. Not only that, Damien and Xander were both fully aware of just how very intelligent that female was.

So that female being held back in school by two years never made sense to them.

Xander had refused her rejection and was waiting for the day they went home for good.

So Xander could find a way to finally make her accept him as her mate.

Damien had been in a mood all morning, having become increasingly uneasy since Alora's eighteenth birthday a few days ago. Damien felt something bad was about to happen, he just didn't know why he felt that way, or what that bad thing could possibly be.

Although Damien had been lost in his thoughts while they approached their assigned set of rooms, he was still extremely observant of his surroundings. So, he still noticed the scent that should not have been there, Damien's space had been invaded, Damien stopped suddenly and Xander paused by his side as soon as Damien went still.

Xander sniffed the air, trying to find what had caused his friend and Alpha to stop so suddenly. A wry grin appeared on Xander's lips when he caught the scent of female pheromones.

It seemed another female had snuck into Damien's suite again. "I suppose you want me to chase this one out too?" Xander said, amusement in his tone.

Damien gave him a glare, accompanied by a growl of annoyance that doubled as a warning. Damien's expression was dark, he did not think finding the occasional naked female in his suite amusing, but infuriating. Damien had said on more than one occasion, he would not take any female to his bed, that he was waiting for his destined mate.

Even if Damien wasn't waiting, there was also the fact that the only female he had ever been attracted to, had always been Alora. Only she was able to raise the passion simmering deep within Damien. Ever since Alora had turned sixteen, there had been a barely leashed want of Alora

Damien felt lusting after Alora the way he did inappropriate, considering their age difference. So, for the last two years, he didn't spend any more time than necessary at home. Trying to make sure he didn't act on his feelings and take what might not have ever meant to be his, and before she was even of a proper age.

Damien didn't only feel lust towards Alora, Damien's feelings had always been very deep for Alora and her wolf Xena. From the first time Alora had opened her eyes and met his gaze, on that riverbank she'd washed up on so long ago. This was something he was never fully able to explain to himself.

Damien could feel Zane held even deeper feelings towards Alora and her wolf, there was also a touch of sorrow. Damien had only ever received two answers when he had asked Zane why he felt the way he did.

The first answer was, "They are the most important thing to us in the world." and the second. They are missing an important piece of themselves. Whenever Damien asked Zane why they were so important or what that missing piece was, Zane would either refuse to answer, or say he did not know.

Damien had this instinctive feeling Zane knew the answers, but for some reason he wouldn't say them. Damien knew he was abnormally possessive of Alora, it's

why he had been feeling restless since Airs turned eighteen a fox den. There was the potential she would meet her destined mate someday

Dumort didn't know what to do with the jealousy he felt at the thought of an anesthetized calf being destined to be with Na Akira. Of course, some of his male instincts could be attributed to him and Zane and home had wanted Zane had not wanted Damien to leave the Park in attendance

Zane had wanted them to stay, so they could continue to guard Alora and her wolf. Baby had helped that that was what Damien had truly wanted and when, it had taken getting several promises from his family before he consented to leave and attend the University. They were going home soon, today was the first day of their final exam. It would take three days, the first two days were the written exam, the last day was for the final ranking in fight training. Unlike his high school, their final fight was only witnessed by those attending the University and the University's officials.

While Damien became lost in his thoughts about Alora, Xander went into his suite.

Xander didn't bother turning on the lights, Damien's windows were letting in enough light

over moonlight he was able to see the entire room.

Once Xander confirmed the female wasn't in the sitting room, he made his way to the large double door doorway that led into Damien's bedroom. Once he entered, he felt the soft feminine form of a female draping herself against his back. Xander didn't react violently and rip her off his back as he wanted to, no Xander chose to be a gentleman and resist his urge. Xander was thinking this female was lucky she ran into him and not Damien, he wouldn't have been so polite.

"Oh Damien," Came the accented seductively purring voice. The female's nose buried itself in his neck, and he could hear her breathing in his scent. "I've waited so long for you to return..." the words suddenly trailed off as she sniffed at Xander's neck again. Suddenly the female jerked back and away from him. "You're not Damien" Came the shocked feminine voice.

It was then Xander recognized her voice. "Ah, its first year Alpha Feronia Clemente Bernardi, of the Second continent's Apennine Mountain Pack, the third daughter of Pack Alpha Aloisio Marchetti Bernardi," Xander said, revealing his knowledge of the female's identity.

The Apennine Mountain range was located in the southern boot of the second continent. This female was only six foot seven, with voluptuous curves and a pale olive skin tone. She had acres of wildly curly dark chocolate hair that reached her hips. Her eyes were an inner ring of dark chocolate with an outer ring of golden amber.

She had high sharp cheekbones, a slightly narrow face with an angular jaw, and a long straight slightly sharp lupine nose, and a small pouty mouth with full rose colored lips. Xander would admit that Feronia was indeed an enticing female. Sadly, for her though, neither Xander nor Damien were attracted.

Xander, because he already met his mate, and no one could match her for attractiveness in his mind. For Damien, Xander knew he had never wanted any other female but Alora. Damien never said it, but Xander wasn't blind. He'd seen the reaction Damien had to Alora after every hug he'd been a witness to over the last two years.

Xander had seen the suppressed heat in Damien's eyes as he had gazed longingly at Alora during the few visits they've had during this time. Xander knew that feeling, he had it for his own mate Beatrice, even after she rejected him, his attraction to her only increased every time he saw her.

With another audible sniff, Feronia realized who she was talking to, not that it really took much for her to confirm the identity of this wolf. Only Damien's Beta Xander would be allowed in his bedroom like this.

"Why are you here Beta Xander Frost Stonemaker?" Feronia asked Xander, her irritation at Xander not being Damien clearly heard in her tone.

"Because I'm nicer at throwing unwanted females out of my Alpha's suit than he is. Damien would have just tossed you off his balcony without your clothes." Feronia let out a squeak of outrage at his words. "I, on the other hand, will allow you to dress and leave through the front door."

Chapter 16: Tough a lesson

Feronia was so angry she could outlast him as she stressed and her mood boiled. The her

off the balcony naked would he?? the thought furiously. "As if he would see, this Beta is talking moHTML?"

Feronia felt she was one of the seest wobes here. Alpha Damien would be crazy by deny her entry into his bed. However, this Beta was preventing that from happening, raining her plans for this morning. It made Feronia want to claw out Xander's eyes "Damien's already twenty three, why is he still holding out for a destined mate? Why shouldn't he choose a female companion to warm his bed?" Feronia ranted internally. Then Feronia thought, if she were to conceive a pup by him, all the better. It would elevate her status to birth a pup for the oldest male of the first continents, Alpha of Alpha's"

There were only three days left before Damien graduated from the University. So, Feronia knew she had a limited amount of time left to successfully seduce Damien. After dressing in her tube dress and slipping on her stilettos, Feronia left through the front door of the suite.

Feronia didn't plan on giving up on a prize like Damien, she would continue to try until the last moment. However, the moment Feronia stepped over the threshold into the hallway, she froze under the intense glare from Alpha Damien.

Reflected in Damien's gaze was annoyance and disgust. Not an ounce of attraction, or even a flicker of interest showed in his eyes. When Damien saw just who was coming out of his room, he felt his fury rise.

A low growl started to rumble deeply within his chest. This female had been turned down more than once, now she was sneaking into his room. Damien could only tolerate so much, and this was the last straw.

There were three days left at this school, and Damien did not want to waste any of his time on trifling things like this female. One who obviously didn't respect his wishes.

Therefore, it was time this female was taught a lesson.

Releasing his Alpha's aura and his rage, he used it to drive the female to her knees, Feronia felt like she was going to either choke to death or die, when her heart exploded from the fear that sent it beating so fast.

Damien, who had been draped against the wall opposite of his room with his arms crossed over his chest, stood up from the wall, Arms still crossed, Damien stalked forward in the few steps it took to stand directly in front of Feronia.

Xander had come out behind Feronia and leaned one shoulder against the door frame leading into Damien's room. Crossing his arms, he sighed.

"If only it hadn't been this female, she's now run out of chances, now she gets to see the big bad wolf" Xander said to his wolf Darius.

Xander was only a touch shorter than Damien at seven foot eight. He had a broad body with lots of thick hard packed muscle, covered with dark golden colored skin. His hair was a thick curly honey brown, liberally sprinkled with gold and white blond highlights. The mass was pushed back from his forehead to drape mid way down his back.

Xander had a broad face with a chiseled jawline, high cheekbones and a long straight lupine nose over a full lipped mouth. More than a few females and a few males had approached both Xander and Damien for a night of carnal pleasure. They didn't only have status, they had looks as well.

Damien was seven foot nine, broader than Xander, with lots of thick hard packed muscle. His skin was a dark golden hued copper. Damien's long thick nearly waist

length hair had a slight wave to it. The hair was so black, under the light of the sun, dark blue hued highlights seemed to appear.

Damien's eyes were truly unique, an inner ring of deep ocean blue, surrounded by an outer ring of dark midnight blue, with silver flecks that made it look like he had stars in his eyes. Damien had a broad slightly long face with a strong angular jaw,

His nose was a long straight lupine nose that fit perfectly with his face over a wide full lipped mouth, graced by high well defined cheekbones. Damien was so obviously an Alpha, that it couldn't be hidden, his aura apparent from the moment of his birth.

The Elders said that just meant Damien and Zane's souls were old, very old. Xander had a suspicion his and Darius's souls were old as well, just not as old as Damien's and Zane's. They had both been more powerful than others in their Eight classes. Both their auras had always been more.

Damien and Xander had been born the same day and had been in sync with each other since their birth. Xander had always acknowledged Damien as his Alpha, Darius was the same way towards Zane. Their sense of respect and brotherhood towards Damien and Zane was ingrained deeply within Xander and Darius.

So Xander knew the moment Damien had seen just exactly which female had snuck into his room this time, he wasn't going to let her go lightly.

"She deserves what she gets for ignoring their previous warnings." Darius said to Xander.

"I won't argue about that, I just wonder what this will do for his reputation * Xander Roll

"Maybe I should have made her leave from the balkamy instead *

"She would have just come back at another time." Darnas's resportie

"I can't understand the mindset of some of these females." Xander to Darius

While Xander and Darius continued to talk, Damien and Zane were both trying to keep themselves from ripping open the throat of this female Feronia had made a nuisance of herself throughout this entire year, and they were done with it.

Knowing the political ramifications that could arise from doing any permanent damage to this female, all Damien and Zane could do was intimidate her. They would instill fear of them into this female and her wolf.

Feronia was currently in a submissive position, courtesy of her wolf Diana. Diana was trying to save them by forcing their body to remain submissive. Feronia was still having too hard a time processing the immense fear that had her body trembling to the point she nearly wet herself.

Feronia had never seen this part of Damien and his wolf. Diana had repeatedly warned her that they shouldn't have been messing with this Alpha, she had told her there was more to this wolf than they could see. Feronia was lamenting her choices, wishing she had never embarrassed herself in such a way.

Damien let out a loud snarl that felt like it ripped through Feronia and Diana's chest, wringing a whimper out of them. They just barely held their bladder. The Alpha's aura coming off Damien and his wolf was crushing.

"Oh Goddess" If he lets me live, I will never do something this stupid again I swear!"

Fetonia pleaded internally to the Goddess.

"Don't ever appear in front of us with the intention of seduction ever again!" Came the deep growling dual voice of Damien and his wolf Zane.

"Never again Alpha, we swear." Feronia and Diana's voices combining.

“Leave our sight now!” Damien and Zane growled out in their dual voices. Feronia staggered to her feet and then ran like her life depended on it. An internal chant went through her mind as she escaped uncertain death. “Thank you Goddess, thank you Goddess, thank you Goddess.”

Xander couldn't help but chuckle a little at the female's frantic run from his Alpha. Although he did pause to wonder at how she had been able to run in the tall skinny heels she had been wearing.

“Are you feeling amused over this?” Damien growled at Xander, feeling a little annoyed at the smirk curling one side of Xander's mouth.

The smirk on Xander's face blossomed into a full blown mischievous grin. “No.” Xander answered honestly.

Damien let out a small growl in irritation, then he shook his head. why would he have expected any other answer from his friend, Damien had no idea. Xander was a being who could find amusement anywhere, even in a dark lightless room.

Damien grabbed Xander by the shoulder and pulled him away from his door frame and shoved Xander in the direction of his own room.

“Go shower and change, be back in fifteen minutes.” Damien ordered.

With a laugh Xander disappeared into his own suite for a quick shower. When Damien entered his bedroom, he took his phone out of his pocket and set it on the charger. It didn't really need it, the phone was already at ninety four percent, but he was a firm believer in charging his phone when it wasn't in use.

This prevented any mishaps like going to use your phone and finding it dead. Not knowing when Alora would ever need to get ahold of him for some reason, and not wanting to ever miss any other messages about Alora, had Damien making sure his phone was charged at all times

Chapter 17: Messages

Damien climbed into his shower, having long hair meant you had to do proper hair care. Meaning Damien couldn't get away with just a shampoo, he had to use a conditioner as well. Especially with as thick as his hair was He wanted to be able to brush his hair without ripping it out of his scalp all the time

Damien used a brand Alora preferred, one discovered because of his mother, Luna Ember Damien's mother had noticed how bad the condition of Akra's hair was one day. When Alora was asked what she used to wash it with, his mother was outraged, because all Alora ever had to clean her hair with was bar soap

Damien's mother went through several different brands before they found one that Alora naturally gravitated to, finding it to be her preferred brand. The brand didn't just have shampoos and conditioners. It had skin care products as well So Damien and Ember made sure Alora had what her parents wouldn't have bought her.

The brand was good for both females and males, so a lot of the products given to Alora,

Damien used as well. Alora loved the smell of coconuts, so whenever Damien was missing her, he would use the coconut oil shampoo and conditioner she loved. Just to carry that scent with him throughout the day.

Damien shaved his face and brushed his teeth in the shower to save time. Hopping out he wrapped his hair in one towel, and another around his waist after drying his body. Damien flossed and swished some mouthwash, being a supernatural being did not make you exempt from proper dental care.

Damien towel dried his hair and weaved it into a braid that rested on his shoulder. There was a pocket door that led from the bathroom into his walk-in closet. So it was easy for him to grab another pair of slightly loose black cargo shorts and a dark navy blue v-neck sleeveless t-shirt.

Dressed, Damien walked out of the closet through its bedroom entrance. Grabbing his phone off the charger, he put it in his pocket and headed into his sitting room. Damien was sitting in one of the large chairs and putting on a pair of black canvas slip-ons when Xander came in.

Xander walked in with his wet hair hanging loose down his back, wearing a sky blue loose v-neck short sleeved t-shirt and a tan pair of loose cargo shorts. On his feet were a pair of sandy brown colored distressed canvas slip-on shoes.

With a wide bright smile on his face, Xander opened his mouth to greet his Alpha, when they heard Damien's phone ding several times. With a frown on his face Damien looked down at his phone. He had a few messages, two from his father, and one from his brother Darien,

"It's early to be getting so many messages at once isn't it?" Xander asked, feeling concerned, more so when his own phone dinged multiple times.

Xander pulled out his phone and looked, his mother, father and little brother had all sent him messages. Opening the messages and reading through them had Xander's stomach dropping to the floor. Xander, feeling weak with shock, abruptly sat down in the chair closest to him.

Coincidentally the chair was across from Damien's so when Xander raised his eyes, he was able to see that Damien was looking at a picture on his phone. There was a mixture of anger and sorrow, expressed only in Damien's eyes, as he looked down at his phone. Damien had opened the message from his father first, and the picture caused an uproar within him. It was Alora, but there was blood on her mouth, and a smaller

female with fiery red curls was whipping the blood from Alora's mouth with an expression of sorrow

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There was a dark red hand print on Alora's cheek. This detail told Damien, Alora had been hit hard enough in the face, to cause blood to drip from her mouth. Anger welled up within Damien, he wanted to know who dared to injure his Starlight. Focusing on the picture and all the details, Damien became aware of what Alora was wearing in the picture.

Alora wasn't wearing her usual track pants, instead she was wearing a short pair of shorts that bared her long beautiful legs. Her hoodie wasn't zipped up to her neck, it was left open. Alora was only wearing a tank top that bared her stomach, showing off more of her delicious caramel colored skin.

Wanting to know why his father had sent him this picture, he scrolled down the message sent with the picture. Damien's emotions became a chaotic mess as he read each word his father had sent him. Damien forced himself to look at his brother's messages next. Knowing it would contain more details about what happened to Alora.

After reading his brother's message, the storm of emotion inside Damien simmered down some, but remained chaotic. Alora had met her mate today, that mate had not been him, but the mate she was given rejected her, and Alora had rejected him back. Darien s message let Damien know that even if Alora's mate hadn't rejected her, she still would have rejected him. Damien didn't know how to feel about that, but at the same time, he understood why Alora would have done it. After all, Matthew had been her sister's lover for a couple of years now.

It felt like something heavy was trying to crush his heart at the fact that he wasn't Alora's mate. Although he never let himself acknowledge it, Damien had always hoped Alora would be his destined mate. It made him want to run home and rip Matt to pieces for being destined to Alora.

Damien tried to tell himself it was wrong for him to feel that way. He told himself he should just accept the fact that Alora was never meant to be his. While

reeling from everything. Damien somehow managed to forget he won't alone in his mind, at least until Zane let out a moan of anger

Thinking Zane was upset at finding out Alora and Xena had been destined to another,

Damen tried to combat him””We’ll find our destined mate someday”

“We already have?” Zane snarled at him

This shocked Damien, how could he not know they had already met their destined mate. “How? When?” Damien asked him.

“Her?” They are our mate, our female, they were never meant to be his?” Zane responded, still snarling

Damen froze, feeling the world tilt on its axis again. “How were they never meant to be his?” He asked his wolf.

“They have always been mates, from our very beginning. Mite was placed under a strong binding spell after her birth. A rejection was necessary to break the spell, now our mate’s missing piece will be back.” Zane told him in his growly voice.

All this shocked Damien further, but at the same time, it made him feel lighter, because the female he so desperately hoped was his mate, was actually his mate. Damien didn’t doubt his wolf’s words, Zane had never spoken a lie to him. If he said Alora was their mate, she was their mate.

“Damien...” came Xander’s shaky voice.

Damen looked up and saw a look of confusion and pain on Xander’s face. Xander was holding his phone out to him. “My mom, dad and brother sent me messages I think you should read.” Xander said, his tone solemn.

Damen looked at Xander’s phone for a moment, before taking it from his hands to read the messages he had indicated. After reading them, Damien’s emotions went into another tail spin. Not only had Alora been under a spell, so had Matt, at least that’s what it sounded like.

Again Damien wondered at the Moon Goddesses plans for them. It seems two spells were broken today by a tragic event. One he wished Alora hadn’t had to go through. “How much pain has she gone through, that the breaking of a mate bond didn’t even make her flinch? Damien wondered.

Zane whimpered inside of him, Damien could feel his longing to go home, so he could wrap his furry body around their mate and comfort her. It didn’t startle Damien at how easy or how right it felt to refer to Alora as their mate.

Silently Damien handed Xander’s phone back to him. Xander had observed his best friend and Alpha while he had read those messages...and for the first time, didn’t know what Damien was thinking.

“Damien?” Xander said in an inquiring tone.

“The bond between them was completely broken with the double rejection, it can never be rebuilt.” Damien said in a calm tone.

This statement and lack of reaction from Damien confused Xander. “Is that all?” His voice sounded a little stressed.

“Alora is now my mate, your brother should stay away from Alora from now on.” Damien said in the same calm tone.

Xander stared open mouthed at his Alpha. Damien had just dropped a bomb with his last words, and was acting as if it was nothing. Xander, annoyed, frustrated and reeling from all of this, stood up abruptly.

“How the f u c k can you just drop a bomb on me like that and treat it like it’s nothing!?” Xander shouted his question dramatically.

Damien’s lips twitched with amusement at the animated reaction from Xander. Zane was in his head rolling around inside Damien, laughing Damien restrained his amusement, doing his best to keep looking like he was unbothered. Only because he knew the more he looked unbothered, the more irritated and animated Xander would become.

However, as Damien watched his Beta rant, he could no longer hold back his amusement and burst into deep laughter. Xander looked at his friend with narrowed eyes, now he understood his Alpha’s attitude.

“You as sh ole!” Xander said with a snarl. “You’re just fu c king with me now! This reaction only made Damien laugh harder.

Chapter 19: The reason.

*These are human laws, we are wolves.” The Alpha had said to the Councilman
“Wirewher have no need to humanize mur lawn.”

“Alpha with all due respect, you are young, a mere child in age compared to the elders of the werewolf Council. So, you may not know, your Grandfather was the one who had in start humanstring out laws, to better coexist with the growing human populace.” The Councilman had said to Alpha Andrew

Akwa hadn’t caught anything after that, she had already made her way quickly away from Alpha Andrews office door. She had been twelve and had just worked up her courage to tell the Alpha about the abuse, after a three day torture session in her parent’s basement. Sarah had been especially inventive with her knives. Alon’s breasts had already been munding out her chest, while Sarah’s chest had remained fat

The conversation she had overheard had stomped all over that courage, because her life would only get worse if she did. Both her parents Clan Alpha's had already expressed to Alona, just how much they despised such a disgustingly dark colored child being associated with their Clan. They had refused to induct her into either

of their Clan

This meant that Alora had no mind link to either of her parents Clan's, Alora was never even given a family mind link. They would definitely have tortured her too if they had gotten their hands on her. Especially if she were to have humiliated both Clan's, by revealing to the Pack that two of their Clans members...had dared to abuse their own pups.

"I'm tired of hiding it all...and now that I'm old enough, I don't have to anymore." Alora said, her voice was filled with both pain and relief

Darien looked at Alora with confusion for a moment, then asked. "What does your age have to do with hiding?"

Alora rubbed the back of her neck and looked up at the sky for a moment, blowing out a breath before starting her explanation. "One day when I was twelve, after I had been locked in my parent's basement and 'punished... If you call being whipped till your back is nothing but raw meat, beaten till your skin is nothing but black and blue, and carved up like a turkey, punishment."

Alora stopped for a moment, noticing the looks of horror on everyone's faces, she nodded before continuing to explain. "I had been brought to the Moonstar Mansion by Damien. I had decided that I couldn't live with being tortured like that again, so I was going to tell Alpha Andrew about it all, but I didn't."

"What happened, why didn't you tell my dad?" Darien asked Alora the question everyone else also wanted to know,

"I overheard a conversation between your father and a Werewolf Councilman before I could." Alora responded, then she told them all about the conversation.

"Oh fuck...now I get it." Darien said

"Get what? Why wouldn't Alora be okay with going to either of her Parent's Clan Alpha?" Galen asked.

"Because being with either of the Clan Alpha's after bringing my situation to light, I would have been punished severely for bringing shame to both Clans. I would have been tortured just as bad, if not worse, in their households, than I have been staying with my parents." Alora told them, her tone grim.

"Oh my Goddess." Serenity breathed.

Serenity had tucked herself tightly against Darien, one of her hands was gripping the back of his shirt tightly, the other was placed over her mouth to keep herself from saying more. Tears gathered at the corner of her eyes, but Serenity didn't let them fall. Darien had a broken hearted look on his face.

Galen and Kain both had grim expressions, pain gripped their hearts over what this Alpha female before them had suffered. "Why?" Kain asked, his deep brogue filled with emotion.

"Why what, exactly?" Alora asked him.

"Why did your parents treat you like that? Why do they let Sarah treat you the way she does? Why would the Clan Alphas blame you? Why would they treat you worse than your parents?" Kain was truly upset, a pup being abused was abhorrent to him.

"I've asked myself those questions many times." Alora said, her voice gentle. "I've even asked Xena once, 'Why does my mother hate us so much? and her response was, 'Because we are everything she fears'."

"Well, that was a wonderfully cryptic answer." Darien said with a snort.

Alora chuckled at Darien's sarcasm. "I thought so too. In fact, that answer still annoys me, because I've yet to find the meaning of that answer. Mind you I asked Xena that question when I was just nine and delirious from pain." Alora said in a light tone, trying to be as casual as possible about it. So that the others wouldn't

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Chapter 19: The reason

be affected too badly by the things she was revealing

Unfortunately, it didn't have the effect she hoped. Servrutu let out a small whimper, and both Kain and Galen cringed. Darien's expression looked a little strained, as he tried not to show the emotions raging inside him, caused by the details of his best friends suffering. Suffering caused by the beings who should have been, protected, and nurtured Alora

"As for the Alphas of the Frost and the Northmountains, well that would be because I was born dark." Alora received their matching looks of confusion from the Mountaintovers. "Dark hair, dark skin, and an unusual eye color that none in either the Frost or Northmountains have."

"What?" Galen asked, not sure he was understanding what Alora was saying. If she was, then those Clan Alphas were emulating the definition of bigot.

“Every member of the Frost and Northmountain Clans, was born pale, with dual blue colored eyes and blond hair. Every single one of them. So, when I was born, I became a dark stain to not only my parents, but to both of their Clans as well. It’s why I don’t have a mind link to either of the Clans or my parents.” Alora told

them

Alora’s answer once again shocked everyone there. Darien didn’t know that Alora had never had a mind link established with either of her parents’ Clans. If that was not bad enough, not having a mind link to her parents was even worse. Alora was living like an unwanted orphan or guest in her own home.

“You’ve got to be fucking kidding me?!” Darien said shocked. “They basically made you Packless and Clanless!”

“I’ve always had a bond to the Pack, just not my parents or their Clans.” Alora told him. “While the bond between my parents and their Clans has never been forged. My bond to the Pack was made at my birth, by both the Alpha and Luna.”

“Wait...why would that have been done at your birth?” Galen asked.

“Because Luna Ember is the one who gave me my given name.” Alora told him, gaining shocked looks from Serenity, Kain and Galen.

Darien laughed at their expressions. “It’s true, my mom’s the one who named Alora, Alora.” Darien laughed again, this time at his wording. “When Alora was born, Bettina and Allister couldn’t be bothered to name her, they told their attending physician that they could name her. Not knowing their physician was my mother under the hair cap, scrubs, gloves, and face mask.”

“Oh shit.” Kain said in a shocked tone.

“Yup, and my mother didn’t like how casually the parents of this gorgeous eyed newborn pup had treated that pup. So she decided if she was the one who was going to name Alora, she would do it properly.” Darien told them.

“Properly how?” Serenity asked, looking up at Darien with big curious eyes that had him pausing to stare for a moment.

Shaking his head Darien got back on track. “My mom called my father to the ward, and together, they blended their blood with Alora’s and claimed her as Pack under the name my mom had chosen.”

“Why the name Alora?” Galen asked, getting looks of surprise from everyone. “What? Like you two didn’t want to know.” He said the last in an annoyed tone.

“In Latin, Alora means ‘My beautiful dream’ or ‘Dreamer’, in Greek the name Alora means, ‘Shining light. Basically, mom was hoping by naming her something with meaning, it would fill her life with the Moon Goddesses light.”

“I love your mom’s reasoning behind naming Alora.” Serenity said to Darien.

Darien smiled and blushed, running the fingers of one hand through his hair, and said, “Me too.”

Alora chuckled lightly seeing how bashful and cute Darien was being with Serenity. Serenity looked at Alora with a conflicted expression. “Something wrong?”

Alora asked her.

“It’s just...I don’t know how to feel.” Serenity said, sounding frustrated.

Tilting her head to the side a bit, her hands in the pockets of her hoodie, Alora asked. “What do you mean?”

Serenity seemed to jump in place a little, “Well...today is the best day ever for me, I finally met my mate...but at the same time...this is the worst day of your life for you...my mate’s best friend.” Then Serenity looked up at Darien, “Actually “best friends’ is not the right title for what you are to my mate. I should say my mate’s little sister.”