

Werewolf's Heartsong by DizzylzzyN Chapter 228

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Chapter 44: *Senior Council Mediation Officer Brogden Helvitiseldur Terrawing*

The little interaction between Darien and Serenity was the much-needed break in the tension the room had become saturated in. It wasn't all that good to have a bunch of Alpha Werewolves in a small room with this much tension. Fangs and claws tended to start making appearances then.

"How long do you think it will take for them to mark each other?" Ember asked Andrew with a mischievous grin on her lips.

Alora, sitting between the two, immediately became intrigued by this topic, and highly amused.

Andrew, amused and grateful for the momentary break in such a serious and emotionally packed conversation, smiled at his wife. "Oh, by tonight at the latest." "If they don't decide to find an empty broom closet between now and then." Alora muttered looking at the passionate and loving looks the couple were giving each other. Ember burst into a fit of laughter and Andrew looked at Alora with amused surprise. None of this distracted the couple, they were totally gone on each other.

Andrew saw this and a grin stretched across his lips. "I think you might be right about that, Alora." he said, letting out a chuckle of amusement.

Ember's laughter subsided and a gentle and loving smile now graced her lips. After a moment, Ember's eyes became glazed, and her expression became sad. Andrew's look of amusement became somber, and Alora's face became an expressionless mask.

"A representative of the Supernatural Council is going to be arriving in the next five minutes. All you will have to do is sign the document needed to accept the contents left to you in your grandfather's Will. A representative of the Werewolf's Council will be here shortly as well, they will have a document for you to sign accepting all the titles and positions inside the Pack left to you in your grandfather's Will. Then you will renew your blood oath to me as a Pack member with your new titles and position." Andrew explained to Alora.

Alora nodded, just going along with what the Alpha said at the moment. Alora felt like she was floating, this moment was so strange to her. So much had happened to her

since she woke up this morning, and it was only lunch time.

“I thought there was a traitor in the Werewolf Council.” Alora said, wondering why a Werewolf Councilman was coming.

“There is, that is why the processing of the Will, will be done by the Supernatural Council. However, the handover of the titles and position in the Pack, have to be filed with the Werewolf’s Council. The representative of the Supernatural Council will be watching as the paperwork for the Werewolf’s Council is signed and processed immediately. As they are the party responsible for processing Brodie’s Will, the Supernatural Council has to sign off that every demand of the Will was met.” Alpha Andrew explained.

“Do you know who the representative from the Supernatural Council is going to be?” Ember asked Andrew.

“I requested someone from Justice Bonecrusher’s office. I felt it was in our best interest to have the mediation division of the Supernatural Council oversee this important transaction.” Andrew told Ember.

“That was a great idea.” Eleber agreed.

In the next moment, heavy footsteps were heard out in the hallway, they almost sounded like stomps. Along with some frantic footsteps a moment later.

“Sir! Sir! You can’t just go in there! That is a private room! It was reserved by our Pack Alpha! Sir!” came the frantic female voice.

“I was invited by your Pack Alpha little wolf-pup, I have reason to be here. See this? This is his official letter of invitation.” Came a really deep voice that sounded like the rumble of boulders.

Alora, Serenity, and Darien lifted their noses and sniffed, curious about the being on the other side of the door now. None of them recognized the scent of the being, or what he was. All Alora could smell of the being was fire and earth. The door opened and the being’s aura reached Alora first, it held centuries worth of power.

Immediately, everyone in the room could feel that this being was old, three hundred or more years old at least. When he stepped through the door, Alora was left in awe of his size. This being was even bigger than her Alpha, he had to be nine foot two if not taller. The male had dark olive toned skin, and long deep chocolate brown hair that fell to his ankles.

Alora was startled by his eyes, they were tri-colored. Inner rings of golden amber, middle rings of deep forest green, and outer rings of dark cinnamon. The pupils of his eyes were slightly elongated into soft diamond shapes. The male's body was broad and chiseled everywhere, thick with muscle, like a living boulder coming to life. Alora saw that his ears had pointed tips, and his grin as he greeted the Alpha showed longer and sharper fangs than any Werewolf she had ever seen.

"Greetings Alpha Andrew Fire Moonstar of the Moon Mountain Pack and Alpha of Alpha's of the first Continent. I am Senior Mediation Officer Brogden Helvitiseldur Terrawing of Justice Midir Snowwing Bonecrusher's office. I am here at your request that our office oversee and aid in the processing of the Will of Clan Alpha Brodie Bloodmoon Heartsong of the Moon Mountain Pack." As this male had spoken, it was like his voice shook the very air around him.

Alora, Darien, and Serenity went quiet and still, trying to go unnoticed by this giant male whose immense power made their fur stand on end. Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember stood up to return the male's greetings.

"Welcome Senior Council Mediation Officer Brogden Helvitiseldur Terrawing. Please just call me Alpha Moonstar, this is my mate Luna Ember Shadow Moonstar." Alpha Andrew greeted.

Luna Ember smiled at the male. "I offer my own welcome to you as well, please call me Luna Moonstar."

"Thank you for your warm greetings, please call me Officer Terrawing. My official title is quite long, and I get tired of hearing it after it has been said a few dozen times." Officer Terrawing said, amusement in his voice.

Alpha Andrew chuckled lightly. "I can understand that, please sit. We have a variety of food in this order, the appetizers are about to be taken away for the first course." he said, waving his hand at the table.

"Ah, then I must choose quickly." Officer Terrawing said, and then he sat down next to Darien.

Darien sat stiffly with a look of barely repressed horror on his face. Serenity had both a stressed and curious look on her face. She kept sniffing the air, trying to figure out what Officer Terrawing was. Alora was looking at the male and felt like she was smacked in the face with the obvious answer.

Pointed ears, longer than normal fangs, tri-colored eyes, and his massive size.

Combined, it all hit Alora over the head with one Supernatural Species. They were in the company of a Dragon Master, because of course, who would be st*pid enough to try and deceive a Dragon Master?

A motion from Darien had Alora meeting his eyes. Alora assumed he must have seen her expression and knew she had figured out what their guest was. When Darien mouthed the words, 'What is he?' her assumption had been proven correct.

An uncomfortable looking smile twitched on Alora's lips, then she mouthed back, "You don't want to know.' Darien, judging by the dark expression on his face, was not fond of this answer.

Darien and Alora continued to have their silent conversation while Alpha Andrew Luna Ember and Officer Terrawing talked about the Will and how everything was to proceed. Serenity was looking back and forth from Darien to Alora, watching them with a curious gaze that held a hint of amusement.

'Just tell me' Darien mouthed the demand to Alora.

Alora glared at Darien, then raised her hand to touch the tip of her ear, then moved her hand down to touch the corner of one eye. Then Alora moved her hand even farther down and moving her lips aside tapped her teeth with one nail. Finally, she mouthed at Darien, 'You figure it out.'

A

Serenity who had been watching Alora, felt her eyes widen. "No...it couldn't be.' she thought internally then she looked at the male next to her mate.

"Pointy ears...tri-colored eyes...with upper and lower fangs longer than any werewolf's fangs. Oh! Great Moon Goddess! Rose! He's a Dragon Master!" Serenity screamed to her wolf.

"Shhhhhh! Don't let him hear you screaming at me!" Rose screamed back.

"Are you nuts?! He can't hear us talking to each other! That's impossible!...And you're screaming too!" Serenity shouted back at her.

"Shhhhhh! I don't care if it is not supposed to be possible! I feel like it could be possible! My fur is standing on end!" Rose screamed back.

Darien next to Serenity was also having his own realization of what the giant male seated next to him was. 'Dragon Master! He's a Dragon Master!' he silently shouted at Alora.

Alora's nod of confirmation did not make Darien feel better, because she had been right.

Darien really didn't want to know he was sitting next to a being that could swallow him whole in their shifted form.

Darien's wolf Axel wasn't doing much better, with his fur standing on end, he had an intense desire to grab his mate and run. While instinctively knowing that would be an unbelievably bad idea as it would only draw the Dragon Master's attention.

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Chapter 45: *"Sub clause?"*

*The pups seem a little excited about what I am." Officer Terrawing said to Alpha Andrew, amused by their reactions to him. "One looks as if she wants to study me, another looks as if she's fighting with herself internally, and the other is trying to fight his instincts."

The three he mentioned, Alora, Serenity, and Darien in that order, froze with stunned expressions on their faces. The wide-eyed looks the Dragon Master received from the three pups greatly amused him. Officer Terrawing loved being around younglings of all kinds, he always found their varied reactions to him amusing.

Alpha Andrew saw how amused the Dragon Master was and smiled. "I take it pups amuse you?"

"Younglings of all kinds amuse me. It has been a few centuries since my mates and I have had a hatchling of our own. Sadly, even our eldest hatchling remains unmated, and we have no grand hatchlings to fawn over. Far too many Dragon Masters are going through the centuries without finding their mates as we have become too closely related to find our fated mates among our own kind. But my King is issuing an order and a change to our laws that gives me hope that all my hatchlings will soon be allowed to go out in the world and hopefully find their fated mates among the other beings of the world." Officer Terrawing told him.

Alpha Andrew looked surprised. “Really, what about the Bloodpurists of the Dragon Master Council?”

“The King is no longer going to allow the Bloodpurists of the Dragon Master Council to prevent Dragon Masters from seeking their fated mates in other species. Before, the only reason the King allowed it was because the vast majority of Dragon Masters agreed with those Bloodpurists. Now with the majority of Dragon Masters four centuries and remaining mateless, they have changed their tune. Many a Dragon Master is tired of going through these long centuries alone, no mate, and no Hatchlings.” Officer Terrawing said, “The King’s order is being made official right now. Tomorrow you should start receiving requests for permission to enter your territory from Dragon Masters seeking their fated mates.”

Alpha

Andrew’s expression was joyful, as was Luna Ember’s, this was an opportunity for many of their mateless Pack members to find their fated mates as well.

“This is wonderful news you bring us, we will welcome what Dragon Masters decide to start their search here.” Alpha Andrew said.

“That is good. My female said you were a great Alpha of Alpha’s and would welcome this news.” Officer Terrawing complemented.

“Your female?” Alpha Andrew asked.

“A female Werewolf from the Middle Plains Pack, she still has many kin in that Pack, and we visit often. My male and I found her when we were flying out to her Pack on Council business centuries ago, she was out for a run. It was an eventful first meeting.” Officer Terrawing said, rubbing the back of his head smiling and laughing.

Luna Ember laughed. “I’ll bet, I can only imagine what it would have been like as a female out on a run, and then to suddenly be surrounded by two giant dragons. I would think I was about to become lunch.”

Officer Terrawing looked at Luna Ember with his eyes wide, then he burst into deep rumbling laughter. “That is exactly what she thought, at first. She was snarling and barking, t

hen she transformed, and we quickly realized the snarling and barking was her cursing and yelling at us for scaring her half to death and making her think she was about to become a midafternoon meal. Then she proceeded to yell at us that we were lucky she was a wolf and could scent that we were her mates, and would we please transform so we were no longer towering over her with hungry expressions on snouts that had way too many teeth for her liking.”

Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember laughed with the Dragon Master. It was obvious that he adored his mates and was more than okay with having a cranky cursing Werewolf female as one of them.

“Well, I am glad your female put in a good word for me.” Alpha Andrew placed a hand on Alora’s shoulder. “This is Alora, the pup mentioned in the Will, I have the paperwork here with me,” He pointed to a yellow file sitting on the table. “That proves Alora has met the terms on her end to receive her inheritance.”

“Excellent.” Terrawing said, he held out a hand for the folder and Alpha Andrew handed it to him. The Dragon Master looked through all the paperwork and found that everything was in order. “Good, good, she has indeed met the requirements of the Will as set forth in order for her to claim her inheritance.” Officer Terrawing’s gaze snapped up to meet Alora’s, startling her a little. “How long have you known about this Will and your inheritance?”

Alora did not expect to be asked this question so suddenly and immediately spat out the answer. “Just now, right before you arrived.”

Officer Terrawing frowned at that. “Did your parents not want you to know about it?” He asked her.

Alora shook her head. “No, they didn’t.”

Officer Terrawing frowned even harder. “Were they waiting till you were older to tell you?”

Alpha Andrew cleared his throat. "Alora's parents never intended for Alora to ever find out about the Will, the requirements to receive her inheritance, or the contents of the Will."

Officer Terrawing's expression became grim. "Do you have proof this was their intent?" he asked in a serious tone.

"Yes, the Principal of our Pack's high school overheard her parents talking in the parking garage at the school not that long ago. He recorded most of it after realizing I might need proof of their actions. I have the video on my phone, I can send it to you." Then the Alpha glanced down at Alora, before returning his gaze to the Dragon Master's. "I would ask that you wait till you are not here to listen to it, there are some traumatizing details in that conversation."

The Dragon Master met Alpha Andrew's gaze, his expression grim as he thought about Alpha Andrew's request. Finally, he nodded. "Alright, I will do as you request. Do you know their reason why they were intent on never allowing Alora to know of this Will?"

Alpha Andrew nodded. "Bettina wanted the inheritance and titles for herself. She knew about the clause in the Will that gave her everything in the event that Alora did not change her surname to Heartsong by her twenty third birthday."

Officer Terrawing nodded, looking down at the folder he had brought with him with the necessary paperwork to get the Will signed and processed. "There was that clause, however she must not have known about the sub clause."

Alpha Andrew frowned. "Sub clause?" He had never heard of a sub clause.

"The sub clause to Bettina getting Alora's titles and inheritance if Alora had not changed her surname by her twenty third birthday. It requires Alora to knowingly reject the terms

of the Will and sign off on her rejection. In other words, Alora would have still had to be made aware of the Will in order for Bettina to get Alora's inheritance. If by chance Alora was not made aware of the Will and did not sign off that she knowingly and willingly rejected the terms of the Will. Then all contents and titles contained within the Will, would have still gone to Alora. Without Alora having to meet the original requirements. Meeting the requirements now just means Alora can now claim her inheritance without waiting till her twenty-third birthday." Officer Terrawing explained to them.

Alpha Andrew stared at the Dragon Master stunned. "This means, Brodie never meant for Bettina to get anything from the Will. He built in a failsafe, he most likely suspected Bettina would never allow Alora to get her hands on anything he left for her."

Officer Terrawing nodded. "This is precisely the reason this clause was written, that has been noted in the paperwork. I went over this Will extensively, and originally thought that clause out of place until now. I realize that this man must have had incredible foresight to have placed such a sub clause in his Will."

Alpha Andrew let out a sad sounding sigh. "I believe by that point he could already sense how twisted and greedy his own daughter had become. This was his way of protecting the granddaughter he thought of as the future of the Heartsong Clan."

Officer Terrawing nodded again. "Now, about this request he submitted when he filed his Will with the Supernatural Council Law division. Do you know why he would request that the Supernatural Council be the ones to process his Will and oversee that all the terms are met by all parties?"

Alpha Andrew's expression was grim. "Brodie was worried that members of the Werewolf's Council that are related to Bettina, would prevent Alora from claiming the title and the position in the Pack he left her."

Officer Terrawing looked at Alpha Andrew with a steady and assessing gaze. "Do you believe they would do so?"

"Yes, very much so. That is why I submitted my own request for a mediator from the Supernatural Council to oversee the process." Alpha Andrew answered.

Officer Terrawing looked satisfied with Alpha Andrew's answers. "That concludes my initial investigation." He said, then he reached forward and opened the folder in front of him. "Now let us get to signing these documents and processing this Will."

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Chapter 46: "...grandfather gave the Council immunity..."

Alora's ears were ringing again, and she felt robotic as she obeyed the repeated demands of, "Sign here." "Initial there." "Fingerprint your blood here." The representative for the Werewolf's Council came in in the middle of all this. When the Council member came in, his face went pale when he realized he was in the same room as a Dragon Master.

The Werewolf Council member walked slowly around to the opposite side of the table where the Dragon Master sat but made sure he was sitting two places down from Alpha Andrew. The Council Member's face had settled into an expressionless mask, but in his eyes were shadows of disdain.

"All right, now we just need this male from the Werewolf's Council to process her title and position change and then we can finalize the Will." Officer Terrawing said with a cheerful note in his tone.

The Werewolf Council member looked back and forth between Alpha Andrew and Officer Terrawing, his expression a combination of irritation and confusion. "I was called over to assist in processing a Will, not to officiate over a title and position transfer." The Council member said, unwilling to do anything he was not officially asked to do.

Alpha Andrew turned to the Council Member with a glare that said it was in his best interest to comply. "Part of processing this Will, involves a transfer of titles and position in our Pack from a deceased member to their chosen living descendant." He growled.

The Council Member was a skinny lanky wolf with the fighter status of an omega. There was no muscle tone to speak of, and he looked more like a rat than a wolf. Mousy brown hair, his dual-colored eyes two different rings of brown, the outer ring darker than the inner ring. His skin had a sickly pallor to it, as if he was severely anemic and in desperate need of a few hours of sunlight.

When the Alpha growled, he instinctively acted like the weak wolf he was and cringed, tilting his head in submission. Then, with a jerk, he straightened himself back up. The expression on the Council Werewolf's face became arrogant as he looked at the Alpha. The male's expression said, even though the Alpha was technically more powerful, he as a Werewolf Council member held more power than the Alpha of Alpha's.

Alora, seeing this look, felt a growl start deep in her chest. Between the male's voice and his disrespectful attitude towards their Pack Alpha, she wanted to rip this Council member into many bloody pieces. Some of her growl must have come out because she was drawn into the warm and comforting embrace of Luna Ember.

"*Calm your fury for the moment my sweet girl, I'll let you tear into him later.*" Hearing Ember's words in her mind, Alora was too startled to do anything but listen. "Wait till *after* we process your titles *and* position in the *Pack.*"

It was easy for Alora to calm down after she was startled out of her anger. Alora had never used the mind link to communicate with others before, she never had one. Alora only knew how it worked through textbooks, and not through the personal experience the way all the other pups in their Pack had.

Alora tried to use what she learned to respond back to Luna Ember through the mind link. "*Thank you, Luna Ember.*"

Alora knew it worked when she received Ember's response. "*You're welcome my sweet girl, and you are not the only one who wants to rip that wolf's head off his shoulders.*" The last few words were said with a growl.

"I have a lot of important Council business I need to return to. Something so trivial as processing a Will should be done at the Werewolf Council's office, not here in a diner and in front of an outsider." The male's utter disdain he held for the Dragon Master was heard clearly in his tone and by his words. "So, if you will excuse me Alpha, I will take my leave."

The Council Werewolf stood up to do just that, dismissing the Alpha himself. "Sit." Alpha Andrew ordered the wolf and he obeyed immediately. "We will talk about

how much disrespect you have dared shown me, not only as the Alpha of this Pack but as the Alpha of Alpha's, after we have processed this Will." Alpha Andrew growled.

The Werewolf Council member's complexion shifted between a mottled red and a sickly green as his expressions shifted from fear to anger, back to fear before shifting to arrogance, then back to fear when he realized he could not stand back up after being ordered to sit.

"Alpha, I must really protest this treatment. I am a member of the Werewolf's Council, and your grandfather gave the Council immunity from the Alpha's orders." The Council Werewolf squawked.

The Dragon Master sat up straighter in his chair. "No Council of any Supernatural Race is immune to orders from their Alpha or King. A Council's authority is second to their Alpha or King's, not above it, not beside it, below it. In order for the Alpha of Alpha's grandfather to have granted the Werewolf Council immunity to the Alpha's orders, he would have had to have submitted notice to the Supernatural Council as per the centuries of agreements and treaties."

The werewolf Councilman shivered with fear under the glaring gaze of the Dragon Master. Although his body was trembling in obvious fear, the Council Member still managed to adopt a look of supreme arrogance.

“The Werewolf’s Council does not answer to the Supernatural Council. You spout nonsense about ancient treaties and agreements. Even if they did exist at one point, those are so old no one has the original documents or even copies of them anymore. The ones in the Moonstar Mansion burned up in a fire that took place decades ago. Besides the point, these are modern times, and we should adhere to modern day laws and processes, we are part human and should integrate into their modern/society and laws.” The Council Werewolf spouted, while still being unable to stand up, the Alpha’s order holding him firmly in place.

“Wrong!” Officer Terrawing’s growled word shook the room with its power. It also had the effect of making the Werewolf Councilman shrink down into his chair and shake in fear.

“There is a reason Supernaturals do not look human even when we walk around in a two-legged form as the humans do. It would be more apparent if the Fae Folk and the Sidhe were still walking among us instead of sequestered away in the Underhill. Werewolves, Dragon Masters, and Witches all existed sixty million years before actual humans did. The humanoid form of the Dragons, Werewolves and Witches was modeled after the two-legged form of the Sidhe and Fae Folk, that we now associate with the word humanoid. Humans evolved from a species of primate around ten million years ago. Werewolves were created from the huge wolf beasts that walked this earth during the Age of Beasts over sixty-five million years ago. As for no one having knowledge, Dragons are the oldest living species still walking this earthly plane. Only the Gods, Goddesses, Sidhe, and the Fae Folk are older than us, and we have recorded and kept records of all events in history since the beginning. Dragons are exceptionally long lived, many have lived to just under three thousand years. Our Kings and those of royal blood tend to live anywhere from four to five thousand years of age.” Officer Terrawing Growled out the history lesson.

Then he stood up and placed his hands on the table, he leaned over it and glared down at the shaking Werewolf Council member. "I wonder...pup" the word pup was spat out, "if you can guess just how old I am as a cousin to the Dragon Master's King?" The question was finished in a room shaking growl.

The Werewolf Councilman became a blubbering mess, and he shook his head. What came out of his mouth was a jumbled mess, they could only guess by his- action he was saying he did not know. Alpha Andrew was sitting back in his chair, his eyes sparkled with amusement, and he was using his teacup to hide his smile. Darien sat there stone faced, and a little pale.

Serenity, however, was looking at the Dragon Master with a curious expression and the green of her dual-colored eyes started to glow. Serenity tilted her head a little, as if she were listening to something. Soon an expression of stunned wonder came over Serenity's face.

"You are one thousand nine hundred and twelve years old." Serenity said, receiving startled looks from everyone.

The Dragon Master's expression changed from startled to pleasantly surprised, before becoming curious. Leaning his large body in her direction over a highly uncomfortable Darien, Officer Terrawing sniffed deeply, taking in her scent. Then he straightened up quickly, a wide smile on his face.

"Well, this is a pleasant surprise, I did not expect to find an earthmover among the Werewolves. It was my connection to the earth as an earth Dragon Master that was filled with amusement as he spoke. gave my age away, wasn't it?" Officer Terrawing's booming voice