

Chapter 9

Arora's POV 2

I decided to ignore my mothers last message, and focused on this exam. The moderate class was up next, it was almost as big as the reserve class, but the fights went quickly, these wolves were built for scouting more than fighting, but were good enough to be kept out of the reserves.

Then came the Elite class. When it came to the final bracket, Serenity had already placed third having kicked Matthews ass, that was a sweet match to watch. Galen and Kian were so evenly match that they finally called a tie after thirty minutes of them fighting. 1

As they were cleaning up the arena floor for our class Darien leans over. "You know, it's actually good that you didn't take Matt as your mate."

I'm confused so naturally I ask. "Why?"

He looks over at Matt in the medical tent, Serenity had caved in his face during their fight "Because he's weak as fuck" 10

I laugh, it's the first time since being rejected that I felt that I was indeed fortunate. "I hope your mate doesn't hate me for what I'm about to

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glaring with angry disbelief in my direction.

**GARRETT SHADOWTAIL, MASON
NORTHMOUNTAIN, JAMISON BLACKFIRE,
JAXON MOUNTAINMOVER, LEXUS
STONEMAKER, DARIEN MOONSTAR, AND
ALORA HEARTSONG**

With each of our names read, a full body picture was shown of us in our human form, and next to it, was one of our wolves. Darien's showed him posed leaning onto a wall with his left elbow, hand and fingers combing the longer top part of his hair back, showing the shaved sides, his face tilted up, his almond shaped, amber colored, cinnamon rimmed eyes, sparkling with mischief.

A devilish grin showing white teeth, his other hand on his hip. His wolf was large, a black wolf with gray frosting the tips of his fur, he was posed sitting and had a large toothy grin on his muzzle.

My picture showed me in my favorite fighters pose, my arms up, head down, my violet eyes glittering, a smirk on my mouth. I was wearing a purple sports bra and short black sport shorts, showing off my tan skin and fit muscular body, with all my dips and curves, I had to admit I looked really good in that picture.

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My wolf was in an attack pose, a snarl showing all her long sharp teeth, her white fur glowing, black edging the tips of her ears, the black crescent moon and star marking on her hip, the tip of her tail dipped in black. My wolf looked beautiful and fierce. This was the picture Darien had tricked me into taking, saying "What could it hurt?"

For the first time I felt pride in being on display, making me glad Darien had me take it. I looked strong, and despite what my parents and sister say, I know I'm beautiful, and my wolf was absolutely gorgeous. I could feel Xena preening on the inside, felt her own pride at how her image showcased her as fierce on screen.

Next to me Darien said. "Maaaaan does she look pissed, bet your parents are too, yep...yep they are too." I looked to where Sarah is sitting and her and the rest of her posse have jealous fury on their faces. I then look up to where my parents are and they're glaring at my picture, if looks alone could set shit on fire, that billboard would be toast.

The screen switched to display all of us from first rank, from me, to the lowest rank. I hoped my parents were watching their status among the Northmountain's diminish and lower with each moment they realize they could have used me to be number one. But now that I changed

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my name it was Sarah's lack of success that is going to bring them down. ²

"Pissed is going to be an understatement. These fights also determine the future placement in the Northmountain's clan's structure. Because I changed my name, Mason's family will now be top ranked among the Northmountain's, my parents have just been knocked down to the bottom." he looks at me with shocked eyes. "Oh shit." he says, the smile he gets as he figures it out is wide. "Now you are getting why I changed my name before the exams." I say. ³

The first match is Garrett and Mason, Mason came out on top, the next match is Jamison and Jaxon, Jaxon coming out on top. Then it was Lexus and Darien, Darien came out on top. Because I was a top student I wasn't in the first rounds.

Mason and Jaxon fought next. Jaxon came out on top of that fight, meaning he was my first opponent. Then me and Darien would fight. I stand up, stretch, pop my neck, and start making my way down to the floor, to the Arena I would be battling in.

I get my head into the battle. Start to think of facts. Making a plan. Jaxon like Darian and the Twins was six foot five, he also had large solid muscles. He wasn't just strong he was fast too.

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But then, I was too. I was the fastest. 🗨️

I could use my speed to add three to five times the power behind my hits depending on what move I used. I like to hit nerve points that deadened the reflexes, crippling an opponent for a moment, enough to land more blows for a win and not a kill.


I had different skills that I'd use for a kill. Jaxon's picture was up next to mine, his human form stood legs spread arms crossed, he was tan with fiery red hair. His wolf, a big red muscular brute, sat with a calm and steady look.

The wolf was only two or three inches bigger than my Xena, she was the biggest she-wolf in the pack. The size of an Alpha, one more thing that marks me as a Heartsong. My blood starts to heat, I feel the adrenaline start to fill my veins. I wasn't going to be holding back today. Xena's excitement at the impending battle was big. She was just as charged. We were finally going to be able to showcase our skills. 🗨️

I've been training with the Alpha's Elite soldiers for years now. Then they brought in the senior class to the dojo arena I had been doing my training in for the last three years already. I had been careful to not showcase the extent of my training, but I was too competitive in a fight to not come out on top. I was basically used to


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help train my fellow seniors. 

Luckily my parents haven't opened up a single piece of mail or read any notice from the school that had my name on it in the last four years. So they have completely missed all my college accomplishments, my name change, and my training advancement and ranking.

That and per the Alpha, as of last year, all my school mail went to him. Because he was Alpha he actual had the authority to sign off on anything school related. I was in a Pack High School and a Pack University. Making things a lot easier for me, than they would have been if I had been in human run schools.

I make it into the arena and look up at were my parents were sitting. Their fury was a living breathing thing, but I wasn't afraid anymore. I was an Adult, and the Alpha was able to keep them from harming my education. If they kicked me out early I'm pretty sure the Alpha will let me move into the pack house early. 

So I smirk at them then I turn away to face my opponent, everything else falling away but what was here on this platform. I take my skirt and cardigan off. Standing in just my tank and capris, I move into a fighting position and wait for the signal to start. 

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This was going to be fun. I thought, a grin on my face.

Unknown POV

Sitting in a luxury office chair behind an antique desk in a private study at an Alpha university was an Alpha wolf nearly complete with training, and looking forward to going back home to his Pack. In his hand is the most recent picture of a violet eyed beauty.

He still remembers the blood and mud covered, half drowned little pup he had found on the side of the river near the Pack House. He had helped his mother nurse the pup back to health before they returned her to her parents. 10

The hand not holding the picture tightened into an angry fist, he hated those people, no matter how hard they tried to intervene, she was still abused. He told his father he wanted her protected. It was part of his deal for going away to this prestigious Alpha training school.

Only the best go here, and only the strongest, Alpha and Beta's graduate. His little brother had been her best friend for a very long time. He almost felt jealous of their deep connection, wishing he had a deep connection of his own with her.

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His brother would text him with updates, one such update several years back had him calling his father, demanding he find a way to free her from her parents. His brother had told him she hadn't been to school in a week, he knew something was wrong.

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Chapter 10

Unknown POV con'd

They had to be hurting her, he didn't know how, his brother said she wouldn't talk about it. Only that it took three days before he stopped smelling fresh blood on her. It made him sick to his stomach to think about what they could have been doing to her. 🗨️


Every now and then my brother will text me to let me know they had hurt her again, it wasn't that she told him, she didn't. But he could tell when she had been hurt and he could smell the blood. Her trainers were better able to tell me what kind of abuse she was suffering. My brother said her abilities in healing have accelerated. I thought this might be a blessing from a curse. I start to wonder if she's found a mate.

She's eighteen now. For some reason the thought of her with another wolf doesn't sit well with me. Maybe I have just become possessive over the years. I've had this need to protect and care for this she-wolf since I first met her. Her sister makes her high school life hell. My brother has told me of every rumor that's been falsely spread about her.

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He told me of the one girl who stood up for her against her sister once, and the result of doing so. Her sister has effectively isolated her, it made me grateful my brother has been by her side, even if I was still a little jealous. My phone dings with a message. Looking at it I see it's from Darien.

Something bad happened today to Alora my heart stops for a moment in fear for the she-wolf who's been through entirely to much. 

What happened? I send.

She found her mate today...but.... he replies back.

But what? I send.

It was Matthew, Sarah's boyfriend. He rejected her on the front lawn at the school, she rejected him back instead of just accepting it. She sent the repercussions back at Matt, fucker collapsed on the lawn. Then that bitch Sarah started slapping her over and over shrieking bullshit at her. One of my mate's brothers stepped in and threw Sarah away from her after the fourth slap. He replies.



What the fuck!? How is she reacting to all this I ask.

Well bro it's not good. She said she's finally reached her limit. That was her last straw, she

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said will not hold back anymore. I say....they fucking deserve her wrath was his reply.

Congratulations on meeting your mate I send. I am happy he's met his mate.

**Thanks, Serenity is amazing. I wish you could have been Alora's mate, Matt didn't deserve her.* He replies

Your Senior class should be having your training Finals today! I send.

Ya, you should see the picture they have of her, and her wolf Xena. he tells me.


He sends me the picture they made of Alora and her wolf Xena. I open it up and instantly I felt a punch to my gut, all the air leaves my chest. She's grown to be utterly magnificent. Tall, with well defined muscle that had the perfect amount of bulk to match that amazingly curvy body.

Her look was fierce, her eyes glittering like purple diamonds. Her hair long, a deep black, shiny with a blue hue was pulled back from her face in high tail. Her outfit bared mouth watering amounts of her gorgeous olive toned skin.

She always smelled of hot caramel, apple, and cinnamon to me. I look at Xena and she's just as


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fierce and magnificent, her luminescent white fur glowing, the few black markings she had outlined her ears, her tail looked like the tip had been dipped in the black. 

Then there was the mark on her hip. It was a blessing from the Goddess. It was of a crescent moon and a star. Her face was pulled into a snarl displaying all those long sharp and shiny fangs.

I've kept an eye on, and took care of, this she-wolf through progress reports my father passed to me and updates my brother would send me. I don't know why I felt compelled to do this, my wolf Zane was also protective of her, ever since that day we found that poor abused pup at my favorite thinking spot.

I shudder to think what could have happened had I not been there that day. I'm also grateful that her Goddess blessed mark didn't show up till after first shift, long after her parents stopped really seeing her. They would have used her to their own ends, never letting her go. Never letting people near her enough to show the abuse she suffered. 

I had begun to watch the little she wolf, telling my brother to be nice to her. At first he didn't know why. Then as he got to know her for himself he formed a friendship with her, and

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they had become best friends. I knew he was her confidant, and her defender, as much as she would allow anyway.

She was as independent as she was able to be in her current environment. I suspect she was trying to protect the others that were around her from harm. I saw how brilliant she was one day. I decided that was how we were going to free her from her family. Education. But her family was holding her back.

They had perfectly reasonable explanations as to why they didn't want her to advance in school as fast as she could. But I knew the real reasons, they hadn't wanted her to show up their perfect Ice Princess. So my father and I came up with an idea, she would advance in her high school, and she would only attend training and all AP classes, of which she only had two.

They were just English and history, then she would be bussed to the University to attend the rest of her classes, she accelerated her learning there, she was a genius, had a photographic memory and able to retain everything she read and learned. She already passed her finals and put in the required internship hours to get her doctorates.

We had only stepped in to get her the internship at the lab she has worked at the past three

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years, because of her age she would have been turned away from any human owned lab. But we had our own labs with advanced and continuing advancing technology. She had proven herself to the lab and secured a position as a lead Doctor and head of her own research team as soon as everything was done. ³

She just needed to finish her exams, her test result in each of her exams would be immediately reviewed graded and submitted after each exam, her diploma issued and signed the moment her last results were submitted. I didn't want her to have to be by those people for a second longer that she had to.

There was another thing we were able to do to help her gain her freedom from her family. She had looked so much like the First Alpha that when she came to the Alpha to have her DNA tested and matched to her parents, he immediately had it done.

He not only had it compared to her parents but against the Heartsong's as well, and found to our delight that she was indeed a descendent. The last Heartsong had married a Mountainmover, they had one son and one daughter.

The son looked like his father, pale with blond hair and his mothers blue eyes, the girl dark

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skinned with blond hair and violet eyes. The girl and her parents were killed in a land slide. The son married into the Frost line, Bettina his daughter.

Both he and his mate were killed in a car accident when a semi truck lost control, the weather had been bad and they were one of twenty cars in the pile up, this happened before Bettina turned eight, she was then adopted into a strictly traditional frost family, completely changing her from the woman she should have been. 3

Having discovered all this after the investigation, my father had made a suggestion that she change her name when she turned 18. Come to find out she had already planned to. The name she chose was fitting, and because she was indeed a descendent, allowed. She was reborn Alora Luna Heartsong and blood sworn into the pack by the Alpha with that name. 3

All her school reports and paperwork immediately changed to match. I decided for extra protection she should be moved into the pack house as soon as she graduates. So I had father give her a suite of rooms next to mine, they were already prepared and waiting. Just in case she had to move early. And it was looking like she might. 5

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I hear a knock on the bedroom door, it opens and I know who it is before he comes through the study door. He has black hair blue eye and pale skin. His name was Xander Frost Stonemaker, my chosen Beta, and that fuck-tard Matts older brother. "What's up Damien." he asks. 4

"Your brother is a fucking idiot." I tell him.

A resigned look appears on his face, he asks "What did the fucker do now." growling a little. 1

"He rejected his mate in front of the school for Sarah." I wait. First he look shocked, then he had a look of indignation, before finally, anger.

"That IDIOT what the hell was he thinking!" he looks at me, do you know who he rejected. I nod, saying nothing for the moment. "Who?"

I pick up my phone and show him the picture my brother just sent me of Alora and Xena. His jaw drops. "The fucking idiot gave up that sexy she-wolf for the slut of the century." his tone was one of disbelief. 4

"How, I mean this one is supremely hot what was he thinking, and a goddess blessed wolf too." he looks at the picture a little longer a look of confusion appears. "Wait...is that...that's Alora!" he looks at me now surprised by who she

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was.

I just nod again. "Oh he's going to regret his decision. And I'm not going to feel sorry for him at all." He growled the last word.

He looks at me then asks. "What's got you worried?" he asks. I look back down at her picture, it was a moment before I looked back up at him and said.

"Your brother rejecting her and her sister attacking her for rejecting him back had drawn her last straw." I see fury at what his brother and Sarah had done to this she wolf. "My brother told me that she's reached her limit." he looks confused

"What's that mean now?" he asks. ²

"It means...she's no longer going to hold back." I say. ¹

He looks at me before understanding lights in his eye. "Oh shit." and that about summed up my thoughts exactly. ³

Chapter 11

Jaxon's POV 1

I look across the arena. And the introverted wolf that hid in a hoddie and baggy track pants is gone. In her place is a fierce warrior. I was in the crowd when she was rejected. My cousins had stepped in. I couldn't figure out why at first till I talked to them. What came out of that conversation was that this was a she-wolf who deserved better than what she had been handed. As I look at her now I realize that what I had seen before was a she wolf hiding who she truly was. This magnificent fighter before me was the real wolf. 1

She was going to kick my ass. But it would be my honor to battle her. She had a fierce aura that screamed Alpha. After this I hope she would accept my pledge of friendship. The bell dings and the battle begins. It was over quickly, she had been fierce. Taking no quarter, proving she was the best fighter. And I felt joy at having been defeated by such a strong person. Right before I black out. 18

Sarah's POV 2

My blood is boiling with fury. How dare she show me up. How was she in the Alpha class. How dare she try to steal Matt from me. That

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little bitch would pay. My parents were mad at me. They wanted to know why I wasn't in at least the elite fighter. Uh hello, I didn't want to break my nails, and all the sweating and running, ugh, so not pretty. Also I didn't like pain. I loved to give it though. And I would give it to her. 🗨️

I'll have daddy chain her to the post in the basement again. By the time I'm through with her she'll never think to show me up again. And how dare she change her name without permission. Didn't she know that she humiliated our parents publicly. They were also going to make her regret her decision. I hope they kicked her out. After I'm done with her first though. 🗨️

I look for Matt in the stands. But he's not looking at me. Serenity had caved in his face, I knew from experience that hurt, but he healed faster than I did, so all that's left is a lot of really ugly bruising. I had been in pain and unable to show my face for three days. I try to get his attention but he's still not looking at me. He's looking at the billboard with my sister's picture.

The slut was practically naked. Stupid bitch wasn't even covering up her horrible dark skin. And that wolf of hers, what was with those

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markings, she was grotesquely huge, too big for a she wolf. God she needs to lose weight. And someone should tell her a snarl was horribly unattractive. But Matt is looking at that picture with sadness and longing. ⁴

What! No! You're mine! You already rejected her, and she rejected you back! I look back at the picture. That slut! She's still trying to take Matt from me! No! I won't allow it. That bitch should go to hell! This time I'll make sure she has scars. I'm going to carve her face with a silver knife. I'll put silver in the tails of the whip before I whip her till her back and front are nothing but raw meat!!!! ²


My fury grows as I watch her descend into the arena, I look and sure enough Matt's eyes are still on her, he's looking at her like he wants her. This only makes me seethe. My fists clenched so tight my nails are drawing blood. She'll pay, oh she will. pay!!!! I look for my parents not bothering to watch the fight. ²

My mom and dad are arguing with each other. She even made my parents forget about me. Me! I'm their Princess! The only one that matters. Before long the battle is over and she's declared the winner. What?! I look up at the board and there it is. The bitch!!!

Matt's POV

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I fucked up. I rejected my mate. I look at the picture on the board. And I no longer see anything ugly about her. All of Sarah's words falling away. My wolf is silent inside my head. He never liked Sarah, he never was going to accept her. But I had ignored him in the wake of what I thought was good sex. And all the things Sarah told me. But I should have been thinking with my head and listening to my wolf instead of following my dick. All the times my wolf told me not to listen to her. I should have listened. Now I've rejected my mate for someone, I now know was not worth it. 

Once both parties reject the other, there is no way to repair the bond. I felt the pain, when I threw away my Goddess given mate. Then Sarah had attacked her, but I'd been, and am, too weak to protect her. I look at her picture. The board, lists her as First Rank Alpha Class. She deserved better than me. My wolf spoke to me for the first time in awhile "She should have someone stronger than us, she was right to reject us." Aries sadness is my own. "No, she didn't reject you. It was me she rejected." I tell him, pain in my voice.

"This was my fault. if we get a second chance. I'll not make the same mistake." I feel Aries stir in me. "Will you listen to me now." he asks softly. "I should have been listening to you all

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along. Hopefully the goddess will give us a chance at redemption. And another mate I will swear to love and appreciate like I should have Alora." I watch Alora as she descends, she looks ready for battle. ²

I'm filled with sadness for what I've thrown away, and longing for what could have been. "I hope the next one the Goddess choses for her truly deserves her." I look over at Sarah, the stupidest reason I had for rejecting the glorious she-wolf. And I see her glaring in a poisonous fury at Alora. "I don't like the look on her face." I say to Aries.

"She's going to do something, something horrible to that girl." was Aires response . "I don't doubt that." My stomach turns at the thought of having to go near Sarah. "The only thing we can do. Keep her attention on us and away from Alora." he growls not liking the Idea. "I also think it's time I talk to Darien. He was right all those years ago." sick to my stomach but resigned to my fate I look up for Darien, he would be up next to fight Alora. ²

I see Darien using his phone to record the battle. The bell rings, bringing my attention back to the two opponents. She moved fast, a blur of speed and grace going in low only to snap up high in a spinning whip like kick that

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had the wolf flying back body spinning, he lands face down before rolling to the edge.

Alora landed from her kick with both feet spread her arms up in a fighters position. She waits for the other wolf to get back up, he runs in her direction and she's off again with all that speed going at him then she jumps up high over him, and spinning, lands another whip like kick on the back of his shoulders, sending the large male crashing down to the floor. ¹

Alora landed next to the wolf and jumps back before resuming what I'm now tagging as her fighters stance. She waits. Her opponent doesn't move. She's declared the winner, she hadn't even broken a sweat, she wasn't breathing hard. She had moved from her fighters stance and was now standing proud, shoulders back, spine straight, head held high, her eyes still glittering like purple diamonds.

She's an Alpha she wolf. Without having to be mated to an Alpha, she is an Alpha, and the full ramifications of what I gave away start to drown me. I never deserved her. Her next mate would have to be the Alpha of Alpha's to deserve being blessed with her. ⁵

Darien's POV

After texting my brother I decide to record

Alora's battle so I can send it to him. I record her walk down into the Arena, her climb to the platform. She removes her cardigan and skirt, and takes a familiar fighters stance. One I've seen my brother and father take. There is a reason I'm one of the top two ranks of the Alpha class. But watching Alora move and take down the other wolf reinforces why Alora was ranked first. I didn't start training with Alora till this year. I knew she was training in a separate dojo arena since the beginning of high school.

I knew my brother and father had done that to protect her from her sister. But I realized as I was training with her, it was also to help her hide her abilities. The less her family had to despise her, the fewer reasons they had to abuse her, and the more chances she had to improve herself to get her out of their reach. That's why my bother and father have helped her as they have. And I was thinking it would be better to move her into the pack house sooner rather than later. Looking down at Sarah and the maniacal fury on her face makes me think tonight would be the night she needed to move.



I send my brother the video of her fight. Then I sent him a message about what I've observed and my thoughts and gut instinct telling me we need to move her into the pack house tonight. I get a text back that he had already thought the

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same thing and was waiting on our father to message him back. I knew my father was among the crowd.

There was no way he was going to miss this. He has watched all of our official fights. Damien's, mine and Alora's. He thinks of Alora as the daughter he never had, mom loves her, and wants to be able to shower her with it. But mom knows what her family would do to her if they new how much the Luna and Alpha of our pack cared about her. ⁴

To me she was more than my best friend, she was my sister. But I was sure she meant so much more to my big brother, and not as a sister. I hoped the Goddess will bring those two together. If anyone would take care and love Alora the way she deserved, it was Damien, and at age 23 with no mate yet, I was starting to wonder if that wasn't what the Goddess had planned in the first place. ¹⁰

Chapter 12

Alpha Andrew's POV

I've been getting messages and reports all morning about what was happening. I was in the Principal's office when my Master Trainer of the Alpha Class came in. He reported the scene on the school's front lawn. So I had stayed in the office for the eventual confrontation with Allister and Bettina Northmountain. We also got the camera footage pulled and ready for when they came into the office. As expected they had come in mad.

They started of asking how we could let Alora and two brutes bully their precious princess. We played the footage of what happened before we informed that no punishment would be exacted against Alora, or the boys who helped her. Neither would his son or his new mate Serenity. A she wolf I happened to know was sweet as could be, she loved to be helpful, but she was so shy it was hard for her to talk to people. I knew my boy was head over heels in love with her. 5

My Beta and his Mate came in after the Northmountain's left. We replayed the footage for them. My Beta was furious that his son would be so stupid, his mother was horrified at his cruelty. I knew they wanted to confront their

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son, but there wasn't time. We had to get to the Arena for the Training Finals. I didn't want to miss my son's or Alora's fights. I had wanted to talk to them both before the matches. But this mornings events prevented that.

I make my way to my seat, My Beta and his mate to my left. My mate comes up on my right, sits down, then cuddles close, wraps an arm around mine and leans her head on my shoulder.

"So...I've heard it's been a very eventful morning for our son and Alora." she looks up at me inquiringly. I lean down and kiss her forehead. I love this she-wolf with all my heart, and my entire soul. 🗨️

Even with age she is still the most gorgeous woman I've ever known. Her hair was still a solid deep dark red, almost black, her eyes a cerulean blue tilted up at the edges were large, she had a petite face with a pointed chin, her nose was cute, tilted up a little, her lips full and pouty, were a natural dark pink, she was lean and her breasts were perfect and full. Her bottom even at fifty was still firm and round with a beautiful bounce to it. Her legs were long, her thighs were just the right amount of thickness, toned with muscle.

I loved the way her muscles moved under my hands as I touched and kissed my way all over her body. Even after all these years my mate

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could make me burn and feel as randy as a teen wolf hocked up on hormones. Shifting in my seat as my pants become a little tight. I move a strand of her silky hair behind her ear. "Yes my love, it has been an eventful morning for both." I look across the Arena at both Darien and Alora, they were sitting next to each other in their assigned seats. "Our son found his mate, a she-wolf I believe you will approve of, and Alora, sadly was rejected by hers." I hear her gasp. "By who?!" her tone one of outrage.

My Beta Boris and his mate Lissanna lean forward "It was our idiotic son Matthew." states Boris. Gasping "No!, This can't be true, Lissanna?" my wife looks to my Betas mate. "I'm afraid so, how he could do something so foolish, and for that she wolf Sarah." Lissanna looks angrily in the direction of that she-wolf. "Alora would have been a blessing to our household." she looks up at Alora, her look sad. "My son will come to regret his decision. But there is no going back, he will never regain the bond he broke with her."

My mate is looking at Lissanna, her look sad as well. "I hope your son will get a chance to redeem himself and hopefully get a second chance. One I hope he'll appreciate." Lissanna nod's then faces forward as the lights dim and the fight start, we all laugh as Sarah has her rear

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handed to her, not even making it to the third round. Further into the fight, my eldest son Damien starts to message me. 📧

I heard about what happened this morning. he said.

I was going to call you about it this afternoon, however, it seems your brother beat me to it I reply to him.

He also told me she said she's not holding back any more He sends back.

That, I did not know

My mate shakes my arm. "Honey look at our son's picture, isn't he just darling." She coos smiling.

My mate didn't believe in hiding her affection. It's why hiding how much she really cared about Alora was difficult for her, but she did it with grace. In return she seemed to be extra loving to her family during those times. I think it was how she coped with all the horrible things done to the girl. Some we can only guess at based upon reports given. We can only tell because of the smell of blood, or the way she'll favor certain limbs, or carry herself a certain way. She didn't really speak too much about what it was they put her through.

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My oldest is extraordinarily protective of her, had been since he found her during that pack picnic covered in mud, blood, cuts and bruises. We rushed the poor child back to the Pack House. My mate ran the Pack clinic being a Pack Doctor, she was one of the top surgeons there. She had been home that day and took over her care when we got there. 🗨️

I had never seen my wife so furious. She raged for hours about the mistreatment of the girl, and the condition she was found in. My wife said she was not to be moved for at least a week. It was all the reprieve we could give her. But in that week, that gorgeous little pup found her way into our hearts. Darien thinks of her as a sister and his best friend.

My phone dings, it's another message from Damien. *Dad, I think we should plan to move Alora in early. I have a bad feeling about leaving her with those people any longer.* I read my son's text then I look for the people he's talking about.

The looks of fury on both of their faces as they glared at the program list, it looks like they found Alora's name and rank. Before I can reply to Damien my wife shakes my arm pointing at the Arena and the two fighters.

"That's Serenity, Darien's Mate." she points out

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and then pointing at the other opponent "And that's Matt."

"Well indeed it is." I look at Boris "How do you think this I going to go?"

He cringes "I think this is going to go badly for my son, that little she wolf looks really angry."

Looking down, I see that the girl is indeed angry. "I have a feeling she has taken a liking to Alora."

"I believe you are right, and Mountainmovers tend to be protective of those they like." his tone grim "But if what you have told me is true, then Alora deserves protection. I've heard Sarah talk about her before. It was all bile and venom. One of the reasons my mate and I have never liked her. She is constantly putting down her fellow wolves and bragging about herself." Says Boris.

"She's extremely arrogant, just like her parents. That Alora had the misfortune of being born into that family had been breaking my family's hearts since we first met her." I tell Boris.

"How did you meet her?" he asks with genuine interest in his tone.

"Remember that pup my son and I found half

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drowned by the river during that pack picnic about 9 almost 10 years back now?" I ask him.

It was Lissanna who gasped in horror. "You don't mean...Alora is that poor little abused pup is she...?" I nod in confirmation, she looks up at Boris with anguish. "Oh Boris...does he even not know or remember? That poor girl." she looks down, when she looks up again it's with the angry determination of a momma she-wolf who's pup is about to be disciplined. I've seen it on my mates face when our boys would get out of line. "That boy will be taught a lesson when he gets home." she growls angrily, "If that little she wolf down there doesn't first." Boris says.

We all look down at the match. Matt already looks like he's been hit with a boulder as Serenity runs straight at him, he goes to grab her but she slides down feet first between his legs, once behind him she does a quick turn and jumps up as Matt turns around, he looks up as she brings her fist down in a vicious punch that caves in the left side of his face.

Blood spraying he's spun around and down to the platform and rolls a few times before coming to a stop on his back, it's obvious he will not be getting back up soon. I look back to see Serenity had landed with her feet shoulder width apart, arms down, hands in fists, glaring at Matt. She was declared the winner. 