

Chapter 147

Alora's POV con'd

Breakfast was going to be amazing, there were so many dishes on the menu I couldn't remember the names of them all, but they all sounded delicious. Of course watching my brother Asher, sit there in a stunned and catatonic state for twenty minutes, was highly amusing. ¹

It was a touch on the arm and a "Are you all right?" said in a small but sweet voice, that had startled my brother back into reality.

He looked down at Sunny, then smiled. "I'm fine." he tells her in a gentle voice, patting her hand.

She smiles brightly up at him, again, her smile brought the feeling of warm sunshine, she almost seem to glow with an internal light. Like she was made up of literal sunshine. Asher looked enchanted as he gazed down at her smile, it was the waiter, coming with the first of our orders, that broke the spell between the two.

At that point, I had to ask. "How old are you Sunny?"

She looked up at me and seemed startled by the question. "I'm sixteen...but I turn seventeen June 21st." she said in that small sweet voice. If I listened closely, I could almost hear a tinkling, like a tiny bell was in her voice. "I was born during the Summer Solstice." she tells us.

That was an interesting bit of knowledge, it also told me how long my little brother would have to wait before claiming his little mate. "*Mate...was it Zane who told you what her scent was?*" I asked Damien. Thinking, of all of us, Zane was the only one with mostly intact memories of our past lives.

I made sure to keep my conversation with Sunny flowing, while talking to my mate through out mind link. "We'll be back before your Birthday...is there anything you'd like to do for your birthday?" I asked her.

"*Yes, he said she smelled like someone he once knew, from that long ago war.*" was Damien's reply to my question.

I watched as Sunny thought about my question. "*Who?*" I asked. Damien.

"My drivers license....I already know how to drive...my mom taught me before she died....but he wouldn't allow me to get my license...not even when he started to make me drive him to the liquor store." Sunny says, her voice even smaller, sadness coming into her tone. It felt almost as if her light was diminished, and the warmth I felt from her, suddenly disappeared.

"*A Sidhe by the name of Solrikt Ljos, in his language it meant...*" Damien trailed off and looked at the girl, an assessing look in his eyes.

"*Sunny light*" I finished for him.

"Well that's something we can easily have arranged for you, Darien's the one who taught me to drive and my motorcycle license." I tell her

and helped me get my drivers license, and my motorcycle license." I tell her.

"Yes, according to Zane, he was a highly respected General in the Seelie Court, he was a sun Fae." Dots were starting to connect, and a new picture of Sunny was starting to appear.

Sunny's smile at my words, was large and bright, hope sparkling in her eyes. It was suddenly warm again. "That would be wonderful! Thank you!" she gushed.

"Do you think maybe she's his descendent?" I asked my mate.

Asher clears his throat, getting Sunny's attention. "Do you know how to drive a motorcycle?" he asks her.

"It's a very big possibility, but I'm afraid I don't know of a way to find out at the moment." Damien says.

"No but I would love to learn, I've always wanted to ride on one, the thought of having that much open air around me with the wind on my face, sounds like it would be so freeing." Sunny tells Asher, still gushing, enchanting Asher with her smile.

"It's really too bad that were sending her to the Pack; instead of taking her with us." I say to Damien, wanting to get to know the girl that would one day be the first of my sister in-laws. ¹

"If you'll allow me to, I would like to teach you how to drive a motorcycle." Asher's cheeks turn a little red as he said this to Sunny.

Damien shifts around in his seat, and I feel that his sudden anxiousness through our bond.

"Actually....after hearing how well she healed....and knowing she was your future sister in-law....I felt you would prefer to have her with us...and...I mind linked my parents to tell them we were going to take her with us instead." He cringes as he said the last part fast, like he's expecting me to be mad.

On the contrary, I was actually very happy. Not only did my mate know me well, he showed how well he did, by doing things that would make me happy. I turn to look at him, and let my excitement show in my eyes, and sent him the joy I was feeling, through our bond.

"Thank you for doing this my mate, I'm very happy you did." my tone filled with my love for him.

I feel his relief and he smiles back at me, after the relief, his love for me became the biggest occupying emotion, that I could feel through our bond. "You are very welcome" he responds, his voice deep and rumbly.

Our moment was broken when Darien says "What are you two talking about so privately?" In a loud voice, getting everyone's attention centered on us.

Under the spotlight of everyone's gazes, I look at Darien and growled "Why is it I tolerate you again." My tone annoyed. ¹


Darien, unfazed by my growled words, said "Because I've been your best friend since we were nine, you're mated to my older brother, you love me like a brother, and I let you beat me up on a regular basis." his tone annoyingly bright and just a touch jaunty. ⁶


I was going to growl at him again, but he was right. Besides, I wanted to see how Sunny and Asher would react to Damien's bit of news "If you must know...Damien was just telling me that we're taking Sunny with us." I tell him in a dry drawl.

Sunny, still smiling a beam of sunshine, jumped happily in her seat. "You mean I get to travel with you all?!" she asked in an excited tone. I nod at her question.


"I love seeing you happy my Starlight" Damien whispers to me through our mind link. My heart warmed and melted at his words. I was still a little amazed that this was my life now...before...I never dared to hope...to dream...that I could have this much joy and happiness in my life...this much love.

Asher also looked pleased with the turn of events. "I'm glad you'll be joining us." he said, looking mesmerized by her smile.

Looking at an Asher who was completely lost in Sunny's smile, I tell my mate *"It's a good thing he'll have two mates, he'll need the second one just to handle this little Fae"* amusement in my tone. 

Damien bursts out laughing at my comment, I give a half smile of amusement when everyone looks our way. Then just as Darien opened his mouth, no doubt to ask what was so funny, I took a big bite of my cheesy rice omelet. Darien closed his mouth and shot me an annoyed look, making Damien laugh all over again. 


I look at my mate, enjoying his laughter, he looked so handsome when he laughed. When he stopped laughing he looked down at me, and was smiling. He lifts a hand and cups my cheek. His hands were big enough his fingers were on my neck, the tips of his fingers on my hair at the back of my neck, his thumb resting along my ear. Leaning down he gives me a sweet lingering kiss, one that conveyed how deeply he loved me.

"That...that's what my mom and dad had...it's what I want for myself." Sunny said, her voice had a sad note to it, and longing was in her words. 

Damien and I smile at each other for a moment then we look at Sunny. "Stick with us, and you'll get that wish, when your mates can claim you." I tell her in a soft voice.

Sunny looks at me, her face showing her astonishment at my comment "Did you...did you...just say...mates?" was her stunned question.


Smiling warmly at her, amused by her reaction to my words, I say. "Yes my dear little Fae, mates." My voice happy.

She seemed so stunned, with the idea that she would have two mates, that she completely missed my endearment. My brother however did not and looked at me in surprise. 

I winked at him and mouthed an, 'I'll tell you later.' He nodded and went back to staring at Sunny, utterly and hopelessly devoted already.


I giggled, getting a look from Damien, smiling I explain through our mind link *"Look at poor Asher, he's already wrapped around her little finger, and the best part..."* I trailed off.

Smiling, and sounding amused, he asks. *"The best part is?"*

"The best part is...she doesn't even know it" I burst out laughing and Damien smiles and chuckles. We get amused and knowing looks from everyone else, as they were watching the same show we were. 

Victor had his head buried on Jaxon's chest, his arms around Jaxon's waist with his shoulders shaking, Jaxon's hand was over his mouth and his shoulders were also shaking.

My father was smiling, smothering chuckles with his fist, holding my mother to him as she laughed till tears fell down her face. She was using one of the white cloth, lace edged, napkins to wipe away her tears.

Poor Sunny was staring at everyone, confused by our laughter. While my brother glared at us all. Making us all laugh just that much harder at his expense. 

Chapter 148

Damien's POV

Nearing the end of breakfast, Cathel had Sunny's complete attention. Despite being abused, and everything we knew of, that she had gone through, she seemed to have been able to retain her almost child like innocence. We could see it in all it's glory as she asked Cathel question after question, and Cathel gladly answered, asking her questions as well. They were both just so curious about each others worlds, if I had to use a word, I would say they were adorable. (1)

Asher seemed to look a little dejected about not having Sunny's full attention anymore. Zane, having been alert to everything around us the moment we woke, chuckled. *'The poor pup....he's having to learn the hard way to share.'* He says.

I snort internally at his comment *'And we didn't?'* I asked in an a wry tone.

Zane goes still, the look on his face, even as a wolf, was very clearly of annoyance and offence *'What are you talking about, I've always been able to share.'* He says in and uppity tone. How a wolf could sound that way, was beyond me, but Zane managed it. (3)

'I seem to recall you being overly whiney whenever Alora or Xena, paid Darien and his wolf Axel a lot of attention, you would sulk for days.' I remind him in an amused tone. Zane huffs at my comment, but he doesn't reply. (3)

Once we got back to the hotel, Alora and I got to watch poor Asher, look like his sunshine was being taken away from him. Sunny had decided to ride with my in-law's and Cathel, only because she didn't want to stop her conversation with the inquisitive little Vampire, Witch Hybrid. Asher could have gone with them, but he had questions...questions only Zane had the answers to.

Nathen was with us again. "What town are we stopping in tonight?" he asked me, as we buckles our seat belts. Making me freeze just as I was about to put the Jeep in drive. (1)

Thinking about it, I cringe slightly. Where we were going to go to, was a crossover town operated by a neighboring Pack. The two wolves who had pulled Xander and I over, the night I claimed Alora, both had Clan's in this Pack.

I wanted the two wolves to meet Alora and Beatrice, so they would know our anger at them that night was not personal. We also wanted to offer an apology in person, Xander and I had already paid the rightfully given fines, and apologized through the Alpha's, but it didn't feel like enough.

"We'll be staying in another Pack's territory tonight." I tell him, Alora is giving me a suspicious look. She could feel my emotions, so there was no point in hiding my main reasons for stopping in this Pack's territory.

"The two wolves who pulled Xander and I over, the night I was speeding to get back to you, belong to the Pack we'll be staying with." I tell her.

She smiles, understanding now why she was feeling, what she was through, our bond. "You want to

apologize in person." she asks me, her voice soft and loving. Somehow, her smile and her voice wrap around me, bringing comfort.

Smiling, feeling at ease thanks to my mate, I say "Yes." to her statement.

Her smile still in place, she looks at me. "Well we better get going then my darling mate." She says, love in her tone.

I put the jeep in gear and off we go. Alora connected her phone to the jeeps deck and started one of her many playlists. She was in the mood for metal apparently, not my favorite, but she tolerated a few of my country songs before she had put in her head phones earlier, so I could listen to her choice in music. Besides, I didn't mind what she was playing. ¹

Remembering her actions earlier, I chuckle a little bit. She was okay through a Big and Ritch, a few Carrie Underwood's, some Miranda Lambert and Faith Hill, even singing along to 'This Kiss,' but it didn't last. ¹

She broke when one of Tobey Keith's newer songs came on. She sat up and grabbed her bag, digging frantically through it a moment before coming out with a pair of JLab ear buds. "This is the best invention ever, noise cancelling ear buds." she said brightly. "So you can politely drown out your mates terrible taste in music." these last words had almost been sung. ¹

I had laughed loudly at her antics and told her "Okay my darling Starlight, go to your happy place." Smiling, she had put her ear buds in and listened to her own music, for the rest of the time I had control over the deck.

"What are you laughing about?" she asks me.

"I was thinking about your reaction to the music I played earlier." I tell her, amusement in my tone.

She cringes and looks at me "While I love you more than life itself...I truly hate country music." she said like she was sorry she didn't like it. ²

I laugh again. "I don't mind, It's not something I absolutely have to listen to, but it is my most listened to genre." I tell her. A few lyrics of the song we were listening to caught my attention. "Isn't 'Royals' a pop song?" I asked her.

"Yeah, but I like Otep's version too. It makes me want to hear them do a Billie Eilish song." I tell him. ²

I laugh again "You definitely have interesting taste in music." I tease.

She points a finger at me "Don't make fun of my music."

"I wouldn't dare, I know better. I'm not about to put myself in the dog house." I tell her.

Nathen and Asher burst out laughing from the back seat, it takes them a few moments and a glare from Alora before they sober up. "Your mate sis." Nathen breaks off and chuckles. "Is proving to be intelligent." he says.

"Of course my mate is intelligent...he claimed me after all." she says, adopting a haughty air when she says this. I could feel her amusement when her brothers burst out laughing again.

I wait for them to settle down before looking in the rearview at Asher. Asher, sensing my gaze meets it in the mirror. "Ask your questions." I tell him, before directing my gaze back to the road.

He's quiet a moment, and a song comes on, one I could feel was a favorite of Alora's. It was called 'The Call of the Mountains' by Eluveitie, that it was a favorite made me happy. I had heard it from a fellow student's phone one day at the University, and had sent it to her in a link thinking she would like it. She told me she loved it, now I could feel how much she did. ¹

Asher asks in a serious tone. "Why would Alora refer to Sunny as a Fae."

"Because your mate is not fully human, she has Fae blood in her, and carries the scent of a Sidhe General of the Seelie Court, one Zane remembers fighting next to in the first War against the Black Magic Coven." I tell him. "After the first War, both the Seelie and Unseelie courts ordered all of their people from this plain and into theirs. When they all went into Underhill, the Kings and Queens of both courts ordered all the doors sealed, no Fae was allowed out, and no one without the blood of a Fae was allowed in."

I glance at him, in the rearview mirror, taking in his shocked expression. "If all their people were ordered back to Underhill, why is it someone like Sunny exists?" he asked me.

I glance at Alora just as she glanced at me, we share a grim look. Looking back at the road I tell Asher honestly. "I really don't know, all Alora and I have, are theories."

"I'll be doing as much research as I can once we're back at the Mansion and I can get into my library. Lucian and Luna were our first incarnations, and apart of that War, there must be answers to our questions somewhere in there." I tell my brother. ³

"Speaking of the Willow tree, do you know where Luna's parents got the seedlings for the Willow, because that tree is not a normal Willow." Asher says. ¹

'Underhill' Zane says, shocking me.

"I don't know, I've never really thought of it, I just knew the tree was special." Alora says to Asher.

'Explain Zane.' I demanded.

'Luna's mother was best friends, basically a sister, to an earth Fae from a very ancient lineage, her family crest was a Willow tree. The earth Fae's family's estate in Under hill had a very sacred Willow that protected their family. When Luna's mother became pregnant with her, she declared the Earth Fae as Luna's godmother. The earth Fae, with the permission of the Family matriarch, gave a seedling of the tree to them as a gift in celebration of Luna's life and her connection to their family.' He says, going silent. ³

There's more, I know theirs more. 'What is it Zane, just tell me.' I say, feeling his sadness, a sadness he felt for Luna, now Alora. Why, what was it that had him feeling sad? ²

Chapter 149

Damien's POV con'd

It was a long moment before Zane spoke again. *'The Willow tree was a doorway to her Godmother, but when the Queens and Kings of the Courts sealed all of Underhill, against any who did not have Fae blood in them...the doorway to her Godmother's was closed.'* He said, his voice holding sorrow for his mate. *'It broke both Luna and her mother's hearts when they could no longer go and see the earth Fae'* He said. ¹

'You haven't said their names' I told him.

'The surname of the Fae's family was Terrasalices, her given name was Caeruleum Terrasalices, it meant Blue Earth Willow. Luna's mother, Stella, always called her Blue. While she would in turn call Luna's mother Star, because that's what their names meant. They were really like two sisters, and Luna loved her Godmother Blue, and all of Blue's family. They were all very close, we were close to them as well, so when the door's were closed, it was like loosing an entire Clan of our Pack...everyone felt it.' he tells me. ¹

'Damien....what's wrong, it feels like your heart is breaking...what happed?' Alora asks me in a worried and companionate voice through our mind link. ²

'Get our mate to wait till tonight for an explanation....I want to be in their space when we tell them....please?' he said that last word in a low and pleading tone. Not wanting to cause Zane more distress I do what he asks of me.

'I promise Zane and I will explain, but he wants to wait till tonight, while we're in your space, to explain.' I tell her through our mind link, keeping our conversation private.

I can see her frown out of the corner of my eye, she seems to think about it, her expression was worried, but eventually she nodded. *"If that is what you need, I will wait till tonight for the explanation."* she finally says. ¹

Breathing a sigh of relief I tell her *"Thank you mate, I love you."*

"I love you too." she said, lifting the sorrow that had blanketed Zane and I just seconds earlier. ²

"Alora...did you hear my question?" Asher asked my mate.

"Oh I'm sorry Asher, I was distracted by a thought for a moment, can you repeat your question?" she asks Asher.

"Will you take Sunny into the Willow Tree Library when we get back to the Mansion?" he asks her.

Alora brightens up almost immediately. *"Oh yes, I'm sure she'll love it, she's probably going to love the City we're stopping in tonight too."* She tells Asher.

"You think so?" he asks, his tone hopeful.

"Yeah, she seems to really like Supernatural's, and we'll be going to a Werewolf populated City, so I think she'll love it." Alora says in a bright tone, I can feel her excitement building. *"I've never been to*

another Pack's lands, so I'm really excited to go." her tone made me think, that if she had a tail, it would be wagging back in forth in uncontrollable movements. (1)

The image had me chuckling, a smile coming to my face. "What will we be doing tonight?" Nathen asked.

"I'm not sure yet. We'll see how it goes after my meeting with the Alpha and two of his wolves tonight goes." I tell him. (1)

I focus on driving while Alora and her siblings talked, the town was only about six hours away from the one we bedded down at last night. From what I was told, even though the wolves had been working in the area we got pulled over in that night, they had actually just been filling in at that department temporarily, for two other officers who had been on vacation.

It had made me feel worse, about my attitude towards those wolves that night. They had been doing something good in a town hours from their own home, families, Clan and Pack...and we had acted like total Jackasses to them. Alora puts her hand on my leg, it startles me out of my thoughts, and I feel the warmth and the love she has for me wrap around me again, comforting me. (1)

"I thank the Goddess for the treasure she had blessed me with as my mate." I tell her.

A loving smile stretches across her soft lips "I thank the Goddess for giving me you as my mate too my darling." she says. "Focus on driving my mate, everything will work itself out tonight." she tells me.

I nod and do as she says, putting my guilt to the back of my mind for now, I focus on driving.

Alora's POV

We got to the Middle Plains Pack Territory, and it was beautiful. I could see for miles, there were gently sloping hills covered in wildflowers, we past a beautiful lake that was deep blue and had a rocky shore. The City was a marvel, there was greenery all over the buildings, whether they were small or tall, and they all had roof top gardens. There were areas in the City dedicated to water fountains and plant and tree life, with public gardens here and there. (2)

The materials of the buildings were made out of what looked like different types of stone and concrete, with a few red brick buildings here and there. We passed through the City till we got to down town and arrive at a large Luxury Condo Complex. This was were the Alpha of this Pack lived, when we pulled up we were directed to an underground garage. The guest parking was easy to find as it was well marked. Once parked, there was staff that came to lead us to this Pack's Alpha. (1)

The Alpha lived on the top floor, occupying the whole floor as his home. The Alpha looked older than I expected, meaning he was very old indeed, he looked to be a healthy human forty. He was taller than Damien by an inch and wore a dark charcoal three piece Armani suit with black pinstripes. The shirt was light grey silk, paired with a dark grey tie. His hair was waist length and pulled back with a leather tie, there was a few streaks of steel gray in his hair, but it just made him look more distinguished. (1)

He had dark green eyes surrounded by a dark grey rim and a pale skin complexion. His look was gentle, but I had the feeling, that was only because we hadn't gotten on his bad side. You didn't get to be an Alpha for as long as he had, without having the strength to back it up, especially with a Pack this

Alpha for as long as he lives, without having the strength to back it up, especially with a pack this large. It made me think on how powerful Alpha Andrew was, as he is the Alpha of Alpha's. I glance at my mate, someday he would be taking over that title. ¹

Damien bows in respect to the Alpha of the Middle Plains Pack. "Greetings Alpha Logan Lake Windstorm." Damien says. " I am Alpha Damien Moonstar Heartsong, this is my mate Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong."

I bow at the Alpha in respect after Damien made my introduction. "Greetings Alpha Logan Lake Windstorm." I say.

The Alpha laughs "Greetings to you both." He says in a bright and booming voice, then he laughs again. "Here I thought that kind of formal greeting had died out a hundred years ago." he says, amusement in his tone, his eyes dancing. ¹

He takes a look at me. "Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs are ya?" he says. "Now that is a very old lineage, it goes back to the creation of our Councils." he says. "And you seem to be quite young, if you don't mind me asking, how old are you?" He asked me.

I glance at my mate, a little taken aback by this Alpha. His voice had one volume so far, loud, and he wasn't trying to be rude, far from it, he was being very friendly. "I've just turned eighteen a few weeks ago." I tell him honestly. "I was given this title when I graduated from my High School, and University." I tell him.

He looks surprised. "You must be one smart little female." he says. His words should have been insulting, but I could tell he truly meant them as a compliment. He sniffs in my direction, taking in my scent, and his eyebrows go up, with a wide smile he booms "A Hybrid, well you are certainly very special, and a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid, that's a powerful combination."

Damien clears his throat, getting everyone's attention. "Alpha Logan, I would like to introduce you to Alora's father, King Sabastian Dayblood of the Vampires, and his mate, Alora's new mother, Queen Stephanie Dayblood of the Vampires." He says gesturing at my parents.

The Alpha looks at them wide eyed "Oh ho! Young female, you are more special than you first appear, how is it I have never heard of you till now?" he asks me.

"That, Alpha Logan...is a long story." I tell him, smiling despite my grim tone, the happy energy from this Alpha was hard not to get caught up in. ⁴

Chapter 150

Damien's POV

My father said I would instantly like this Alpha and he was right, I did. The Alpha was only an inch taller than my six foot eight, but he felt larger than life, because he had such a big personality. When he asked my mate how she got to have her title, her response had surprised the Alpha. I couldn't help saying aloud "It's more than just long, what my mate has gone through, will make you angry Alpha." I tell him.

His smile disappears, and a serious look came to his face. He gives us both assessing looks and seems to think, we all remain silent while he thinks, he looks to Sabastian. "If you wouldn't mind me asking, why is your daughter's story one I won't like?" his voice was less booming, but still a loud rumble.

Sabastian sighs, and there was a sadness to it. "For the longest time, the Werewolf who bore me Alora, lied and said that she was dead. She had spells placed on Alora when she was just a new born that cut her off from her inner selves. They also kept me from being able to feel her life chain, so when I was presented with the evidence of a car crash, and the picture of a dead infant, a male infant, I believed her." He tells the Alpha.

The Alpha has a dark look to his face now. "What kind of spells." his voice was a growl.

"Black Magic." Alora answers his question. I knew she was going for a neutral tone, but I could hear, and feel the suppressed anger behind those words.

The Alpha looks back at her. "How would your mother know how to use Black Magic?" Alpha Logan asks her.

"That female....was never my mother...she may have born me....but she was never my mother." Alora says in a quiet voice, glaring at the ground, her tone was cold and angry. I felt her fury, was the opposite of her tone, it was fiery hot, a burning in her chest. Thoroughly laced throughout that anger, was pain...so much pain. ²

I grab her hand, giving it a squeeze, it gets her attention, her gaze meets mine, and I feel her calm instantly. After a moment of staring, she smiles at me, love in her eyes again as she let go of her anger and fury. "*She's gone my Starlight, and I'm right here by your side.*" I assure her through our mind link. I feel the comfort and warmth my words gave my mate, and I felt a scenes of pride at being able to give my mate that. ²

"I'm thinking I need you to tell me your whole story young Alpha, so I can avoid any more triggers." Alpha Logan says, his voice a low boom, but his tone held compassion. This Alpha genuinely cared about the pain his words had caused my mate. ¹

She looks up at Alpha Logan, her look became sad, after a moment of thinking, she nods. The Alpha nods back and then gestures us to follow him, he leads us to a study that looked like my father's. Only the wood was black, and the cushions on the furniture were in dark and pale light greys. They were a soft dove grey, like a cloud with just a touch of a storm.

The floor was white marble with glittering silver veins. The coffee tables in his sitting area were all glass tops on thick gunmetal gray frames. There was no fire going, but the temperature outside was a comfortable warmth. The Alpha had the windows, and the doors to his balcony open and the wind blowing in was making the white sheer curtains flutter around. ³

The wind carried the scents of his balcony garden, one of the plants was honeysuckle, and the other lilac. It was such a surprising coincidence, that those flowers would be here, after having had them in products at the Hotel six hours from here, in a human city no less. But those scents had a calming effect on everyone as they took their seats.

"These scents....they had them in the oils and lotions at the Hotel." Alora said aloud. She takes a deep breath, drawing the scents into her lungs, then slowly lets her breath out, a feeling of peace was now coming from my mate. "I love the honeysuckle and lilac, they're so calming." she says.

The Alpha laughs. "Well I'm glad you like them, my wife owns an essential oil business, and her sister will put them into bath and skin product, they then sell the products and oils all over, they have a website now. Honeysuckle and Lilac are the signature scents." he says, obviously very proud of his mate, and very much in love judging by the affection I could hear in his words.

The door to the study was opened, and two wolves came in, one looked vaguely familiar. It was his scent and his voice, that made me realize this was the wolf who pulled me over, him and his partner were in plain clothes. "Alpha Logan, I was told to report to you" the wolf said.

Him and his partner looked over our large party, taking us all in, when their eyes settle on Xander and I, there was recognition in their gazes. They tensed up, and immediately started to look nervous. "Ah, Josh, Gage come in, come in, I did indeed ask for you two to come." Alpha Logan says in his booming voice.

The wolves came in and were offered the seat on the couch across from us. The Alpha was in a high back chair set between our two couches. "Alpha Alora, would you mind letting them sit in on this story?" he asks my mate.

She surprises me by shaking her head. "No, actually, that might better help them to understand my mates attitude the night these two, *rightfully* mind you, pulled him over." she says, squeezing my hand.

I should have know, she was thinking of me when she replied to the Alpha. The love my mate had for me...I felt both very blessed, and undeserving of her heart. However, I was too selfish to ever let her go, she was mine, mine to claim again and again for all eternity. I just had to strive to make sure I kept her love in each life time. "*You are a wonder mate, you don't have to do this if you don't want to.*" I tell her, even though I already knew what her response would be. ¹

"*I want to, I love you my darling mate.*" she says. I lift her hand and place a kiss on it, making sure to wrap her up in the love I felt at her words.

The two wolves looked confused at first, then they fall silent as my mate starts to tell her story. She took them on an emotional rollercoaster with her story, by the time she was finished, the Alpha had gotten up to pace back and forth in front of his open balcony door. After a while he turns to look at us. "I have some questions." he says to Alora.

She nods, accepting this, and he starts to pace again while talking. "I know, your Pack Alpha Andrew is our Alpha of Alpha's, so he's held to a very strict code of conduct, meaning his hands were tied when you were young. Only with a liberal amount of proof could he have gotten you away from your family, obviously that proof never presented itself to the Alpha. He also would have had to petition a warrant from the Werewolf Council to seek that proof, and he would only have been successful at that, if the victim were to come forward." he says. .

He stops. "I would have had just as much trouble, it would have been just the same situation for me. As Alpha's you have to follow every letter of our Supernatural Law's, we have to have evidence." he fell silent, then turns to face her. "However, my question is, why did you never tell anyone?" He asked her, his voice holding his sadness.

My mate looks at him silently for awhile. "When I was little...I thought that I was somehow brining on their beatings...that if I behaved better...they wouldn't do it anymore...that they would love me. As I got older...I was afraid of what my punishment would be if I ever told anyone...bringing any type of embarrassment to them...always resulted in me being punished. Then there was the fact that I never scarred...I thought...who would believe me...without any scarring as evidence. I decided I didn't want to cause trouble for my Alpha and Luna...I didn't want to ruin my friendship with Damien and Darien." 2

I wrap my arm around her waist and tuck her up against my side, holding her close. "None of it was your fault, please tell me you know that?" The Alpha asked her, pain in his voice, pain he felt on her behalf. 1