

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 63

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Chapter 63

Alora's POV

The twins followed me out to the court yard, leaning against the willow behind me. I was sitting on the stone bench, my back facing the tree looking at the koi pond. I was just sitting there breathing in the air, letting my emotions settle. Centering myself after everything that had went on in the Kitchen. I a was true Clan Alpha now. The amount of power that came with that was heady. The responsibility a weight. 3

But the weight didn't crush me, because I was strong enough to carry it, and I didn't carry it alone. I had a Beta and Gamma to help me run my new Clan. I was also not the only Hybrid. I didn't even think to ask Victor about his Sprite, I'll do that later when I see him tomorrow.(This novel will be daily updtaed at ) Maybe he and I could get in some sword training with our Sprites. That would be nice.

I look up at the sky, taking a deep breath of the late spring air. It was cleansing, like it took away all the bad of the past with it, letting me ready myself to embrace my future. I felt my spirit lift. There was a lot of good that had happened, and I was going to embrace and be grateful for every bit of it. I felt Selena and Xena relax as I let the air and the nature around us renew us.

I must have sat there, just breathing, for at least two hours.(This novel will be daily updtaed at ) Just letting my thoughts drift, allowing myself to feel the peace being here brought. The twins stirred, someone was coming out the of the House, coming in our direction. I see that it was Jaxon and Victor. The twins settle back into their original positions, returning to casually guarding me, their Alpha. I had a feeling they would be following me from now on.

It was their job anyway, they are my Enforcers. Jaxon and Victor reach us, their holding hands, the love already between them visible, warming my heart. I smile at them "Is there something you wanted?" I ask in a gentle tone.

Victor looks at me "I wanted to introduce you to my Sprite." he says.

I smile brighter "I would love to meet your Sprite, Oh! do you practice sword fighting?" excitement in my voice.

He smiles, looking relived, like he had been worried I wouldn't want to meet his Sprite "Yes, I practice sword fighting, and it would be an honor to train with you." he tells me.

That made me happy, Selena loved sword fighting, now she had a real opponent to train with. (This novel will be daily updated at )"Tomorrow, Master Brock has an amazing collection of swords." I tell him.

He smiles at that, I see he is genuinely looking forward to training tomorrow. "I'm looking forward to tomorrow's training session even more now." he says.

"So what's your Sprites name?" I ask him.

"My Sprites name is Nicholas." he says. O

"And your wolf?" I didn't know his wolf's name either.

"His name is Vash." he tells me.

"Thank you for telling me, do I get to meet Nicholas and Vash now?" I ask him.

He looks delighted, his Alpha wanting to meet all sides of him. "Yes."

Then he takes his glasses off, handing them to Jaxon. Closing his eyes he says "Nicholas."

His form grows to six foot nine, taller than I had been. His new form stayed in proportion with his original form. His skin pale, but his hair became pure white, his eyes still white with the red rim. He bowed to me, and in a deep echoing voice said "It is an honor to meet you Princess." he straightens to look me in the eye.

I smile, I had forgotten what being the daughter of the King of all Vampires meant, but that was because it was so new. "It is an honor to meet you as well." I tell him honestly. "I look forward to our training session tomorrow."

He nods, then fades back allowing Victor to return to his human form. Then he brings Vash forward, enough so his eyes changed to a glowing blue, with that red rim still present. Vash was able to speak through Victor. He bows his head, a submissive gesture "Greetings my Alpha, it is my honor to greet you and serve as your Gamma" he says in a deep rumbling voice.

I nod at him, smiling. "It is my honor to have you in my service Vash, I look forward to seeing you train tomorrow." Vash bows once more before fading away. The introductions over, I was glad I had met them. It was important to know all facets of your Clan leaders. We were the role models now, the ones they would look up to. I would make sure all of my Clan members were cared for. They and their children will know acceptance, they would not be rejected by me for their differences.

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We all visit for a time, Jaxon and Victor sitting on the ground in front of me. Galen and Kian coming to sit on the ground to either side of me, forming a circle.

I got to know more about them all. They told me stories about each of their childhood years, about their family's, their siblings. I told them more

about me. I learned I had a sense of humor they liked. 2

Feeling truly at peace and accepted by my new Clan members. It was a wonderful way to end the evening. We only went in when the Luna came out the kitchen patio door and shouted "Dinner" a call no hungry wolf would ever ignore.

#### Damien's POV

Dawn could not have come soon enough. I had woken my Beta before the sun had even come up. I had played the Video's for Xander. By the time they were done he was snarling. "That CUNT, those.....those....PEOPLE!" he growls more. "That BITCH wants her hand on my little brother?!" he snarls angrily. "She deserves death for what she's done to her own SISTER, her own BLOOD!" It had taken him a while to calm down.

This was why I had woken him so early to view the video's. After he's had time to calm down he looks at me. (This novel will be daily updtaed at )I had just sat there, containing my fury, elbows on my knees, my hands gripped under my chin,

my eyes glittering with my suppressed fury. "We need to get through today quickly." he says. I just nod, still to furious to talk. "We'll get to our mates, you get to Alora." he says.

I know he's trying to reassure me, this was my mate. That evil bitch Sarah didn't know the tails she had stepped on. She was going to learn though. Stepping on Xander's tail had been a drop in the bucket to stepping on mine. She would never be able to escape me. Neither would that cunt Bettina, or that sick fuck Allister. I growl with my fury, they would all pay. Time seemed to tick by with infinite slowness.

Finally it was time to head down to the training grounds. I don't know if it was because of the power Alora had brought our Pack over night, or my fury over what has happened to my mate. But between me and Xander, I could see more than one look of fear from these future Clan Alpha's. Good, this will mean I won't ever have trouble with them in the future, they would understand my power here and now.

#### Alora's POV

We were all sitting in the Kitchen eating breakfast. The Alpha and Luna, Darien and Serenity, Jaxon and Victor then me and the twins. Matt came running in to the Alpha, he had his tablet in hand. "Alpha," he says quickly. "Sarah has gone too far now." was his greeting.

My spoon stops halfway to my mouth. In the turmoil of all that happened yesterday, I had forgotten to ask Selena about what happened in the Alpha's

office my first night. I didn't have to wonder for long. The Alpha plays the video. We can all hear the Audio. It was Sarah at first.

"First hand video that the Whore of the Pack, Alora has rebounded from her rejection by publicly displaying her whorish ways." she says. I hear the laughter that me and the twins had expressed yesterday while we had all been at the bikes. That didn't sound all that bad. "But that's not all, here she is publically spreading her legs for them." The audio now is of a woman, not me, moaning, and two males, not the twins, groaning. It sounded like a porno.

"And that people is the Whore who has unjustly taken over the Heartsong Clan. She's most likely been fucking her way to the top all this time, I think it's time for Alpha Andrew to cast this whore from our Pack, this skank has to go." She says with cheer. "Bye for now, I'll be posting more videos of Alora, (This novel will be daily updaed at )the Whore of Moon Mountain later." then the video ends. 3

"There is no way that is Alora in the videos." says Matt surprising me. "One that is definitely Sarah with video edits." he says. Then blushes, "It's one Lauren made of her at Sarah's directive, she's the one who saw this first, she sent it to me, said you'll need to know what she's done." he pauses. "She says there are even worse video's for her to edit."

My spoon makes a clang as it falls into the bowl. Of all the things she could have done, she found a way to still harm me and those I cared about without actually touching anyone of us.

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##### Alora's POV

I was about to cry in devastated about all that's happened. "I hope you'll forgive me Alpha, but Lauren and I already took action." Matt said. The Alpha and all of us looking at him.

The Alpha asks what he's done. "Lauren has copies of all the Video's she made of Sarah, the ones she knows she'll edit. She's uploading them all now. Beatrice has her own as well, her words were "I'm not letting that cunt fuck up anymore lives." She's still broken inside over what Sarah made her do, so are Lauren and Abigale." I was starting to see another picture forming.

The Alpha is looking at him sadly. "Do you think your brother will forgive Beatrice and claim her" Wait? What?

"My brother never accepted her rejection, he said it never made sense. Because all she ever talked about when they were kids was being able to claim her mate and live happily ever after." He says.

"What did Sarah do" It was a demand, he looks at me, his sorrow filled his eyes. (This novel will be daily updaed at )"Tell me what she's done." I command as Clan Alpha.

His every word bringing to light more of Sarah's cruelty. "She had spell sachets made for all of us, with layering spells that put us more and more under her control. She made them ware styles they hated and hid their real beauty, Sarah being as vain as she was couldn't have her friends showing her up. For Beatrice, she made her reject her mate, my brother, she couldn't have her friend in a higher status than her. For Lauren she made her sleep with several wolves, by drugging her first then commanding her to do it, taking away the virginity and purity she had wanted to save for her fated. Couldn't have someone with such high morals around her. For Agatha, it was the love of her grandmother and her dream to become a Nurse practitioner with a doctorates, commanding her to refuse to see her grandmother, and fail her courses. For me, she just wanted me for herself, so she commanded me to hate and reject my fated, she also commanded me to end my friendship with Darien. Couldn't have me distracted from her by my duties to my chosen Alpha" 3

The kitchen was silent. Then Darien let out a vicious growl and smashed his fists onto the counter top, causing it to buckle and crack under his fists. The Luna didn't berate him over it. She was looking at her son in understanding. He never had chosen another Beta, he's always hoped he could get the connection he had with Matt back. That connection had been special, and we were now learning it was all Sarah's fucking fault.

I let out a snarl of my own, that cunt has done far to much damage to this Pack. (This novel will be daily updaed at )"I want charges brought up against her, I demand she be judged and sentenced for all the harm she's visited upon this Pack." My voice echoing with power.

Seeing this knew side to what was going on behind the scenes with my tormenters, I believed it was time for me to forgive, maybe not forget, but I would not hold any of it, over their heads anymore. It was Sarah's fault, blame needed to lay where it was supposed to, right at that bitches feet.

"I will meet with you, Beatrice, Lauren and Agatha today. I want to bury the past, put the blame where it truly belongs. None of you should be held accountable for that evil she wolfs actions." I tell Matt.

He nods at me. Then looks back at the Alpha. "We've also asked everyone of the Seniors who recorded Alora's fights to post them. They show a massive difference in the stature of Alora, and Sarah's figure in the Video. Most are already posted." He shows the Alpha.

The cheers in the background, I hadn't even realized they had been chanting. "ALORA, ALORA, ALORA." The crowd roaring in approval, the one taking the video says "HOLY SHIT! SHES FUCKING AMAZING." After the clip "That folks was a real video of our the Lunar Princess and a new Clan Alpha in our Moon Mountain Pack, isn't she amazing?" there were more like that, each clip with their own support of me.

I was barely holding in the tears, the support I was getting from the Pack amazing. The Luna comes over and wraps me in a sideways hug, giving me more support, these people have been so wonderful to me. A family I would happily claim, Pack I was proud to have back me. I smile at her, thanking her for being there. O

Sniffing a little I say "Thank you Matt." He looks surprised at that.

The Alpha looks at him "You did good, you reacted fast, and I would not have thought of this." Says the Alpha, making Matt blush at being praised.

Darien stands up. "Come on Matt, me and you need to have a long conversation. I think its time we were finally friends again." Serenity's hand in his, Darien leaves the kitchen, Matt dismissed by the Alpha followed. I hope they could repair their friendship. It's eaten away at Darien all these years. O

Damien's POV

With blood dripping from Zane's muzzle, we stand over our last opponent for this form. Hearing the confirmation of my win I shift back to human. The medic rushed to see to the wolf. Xander's matches having gone much the same way. We stood together, waiting. It was late morning now. The officials had asked us all if we wanted to take a break, but even the injured wolfs rejected that. We all had places to go, a loss didn't matter in that to some of them, it was just one step closer to going home.

They made us take twenty minutes, making us all hydrate and catch our breath. Then they started the next matches, these one's were going to take a little longer, our half forms evening out the playing field. At least for the other pairs. Then it was time for mine and Xander's first battles in our Half forms. (This novel will be daily updaed at )It didn't take us as long as I expected, the extra strength I got from Alora's Pack bonds nearly doubling what I had before.

When we're done it's back to the sidelines. Because I couldn't stand to sit idle this morning, and neither could Xander, we had already packed our things. Everything in our vehicles. We didn't want it to take any longer than necessary before we left the school. We were gone after the fights. On our way home to our mates. The second round was finally up, we handled that quickly as well.

I didn't want to take another twenty minute break, it was now almost one thirty, that means it would

be almost three before we could head out. We would definitely need a shower, our clothes in the duffle bags at our feet, a quick shower in the locker rooms, dress then gone. The minutes ticking by eternity by eternity. If I'd ever had the habit, I would probably be chewing my nails off by now. 2

Finally, finally they called us up for our last match, me and Xander standing there side by side in our half forms, facing our opponents. Waiting for the signal, then when it does, we're off. Showing no mercy, going fast and fierce, not giving our opponents a chance to defend themselves. Our opponents on the ground not moving. The officials make their motions, declare us the winner. Then the cruel ass holes make us sit down and wait.

They have to compile everything before they can release us. I'm growling off to the side. "Easy Alpha, well be free soon." Xander tells me.

I snarl "Not soon enough." A growl in my tone.

"I know." Says Xander.

They get done with whatever useless thing their doing to hold me up from getting to my mate and go to the platform. Most of the University had turned up to watch our finales, more of a spectacle than it would have been at our High School. They go through their speeches, before listing the final rankings. – Xander and I securing First Rank of the Graduating Class. It was a little bit longer, almost three now,

before they finally ended it all. O

Xander and I took quick showers and dressed. The Principal was standing outside the locker room. 'Not another delay' I groan internally. "What can I do for you Headmaster?" I ask him.

"I just wanted to say congratulations to you and Xander, and I expect an invitation to your Alpha Ceremony when your father retires." He said.

I relax, not another delay, just a parting of student from our Masters care. (This novel will be daily updaed at ) "Thank you Headmaster, you'll get the invitation." I tell him. He nods then turns and heads away up the hallway. Xander and I practically run in the other direction, all the way out to our vehicles. I knew I would be speeding the whole way home.

"Please Goddess don't let me get pulled over." I say as I start my car and peel out of the lot. "I'm coming home Alora, wait for me."

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## Chapter 65

### Alora's POV

After our breakfast encounter, Jaxon, Victor, Kian, Galen and I go to the training grounds. We were now late, so I knew that was not going to bode well for us. But when we get there, Master Brock is sitting on one of the training benches looking at his tablet. I don't know why I felt surprised at catching him with a tablet. One of those Galaxy S7 tablets with this S pen.

There was a girl at School who had one. She created amazing art work on it, apparently she was also able to make money off commissions she did on it too, she used an app that would transfer her work on the tablet to her custom desk top she had at home. Not only was she chatty, (This novel will be daily updated at )as I only overheard all these details, she loved her technology and was a creative person.

But what would the Master Trainer do with such a device? He was a training Master, didn't they still use pen and paper? He's also has a pair of air pod ear buds, in his ears. 'Ya know....that's what you get, when you assume the older generations don't embrace new technology' I think to myself. Master Brock has obviously embraced technology, which became more apparent when he pulls out one of the new Galaxy S 21 Ultras.

He's even got the case with the Spen! Like for real? I'm still on the 20! The only reason I even have that is because Darien got tired of my S7 dying on me after I fried the battery. Apparently plugging your phone into a charger with a damaged cord was a bad idea. Darien took the phone with him on his lunch break one day, then he came back with this monstrous upgrade from what I was used to, and said "Happy Birthday, no gift backs because I traded your old phone in for this one." The Smart ass.

But I'd made sure to get a really good case for it. I even splurged a little and got me a wireless charger, no more risk to my phone with a broken cord. But I got some off brand air pods for twenty dollars, I wasn't spending that much money on name brand. I didn't have it, at the time, besides I like my air pods, they work just fine, I wasn't spending the money now, even though I definitely had it now. 2

We stood there, all of us, just watching him. He was watching something that made him furious at first, then he was smiling. I didn't know if he was watching the same video or a new one. He glanced up when he saw us, and froze, he looks almost guilty. He closes his tablet case and takes out the pods and puts them away, in their fancy charging case.

"Well you seem very high tech there Master Brock." I tease him.

He gives me a grumpy face that only makes me giggle. "Just because I'm older doesn't mean I don't embrace modern convenience" he snaps.

I really shouldn't, but I couldn't help it, I had to say it "So an old dog really can learn new tricks.(This novel will be daily updaed at )" The smile refused to be contained, it broke across my face wide and bright, the laughter spilling forth at the look of annoyance on his face.

He growls at me, the others are staring at me, their looks a mixture of horror and laughter. "Well if little miss Prince-ass is done laughing." I shouted a "Hey" at the very pronounced ass he made while saying Princess "Lets get on with the training you all are late for." He says. 3

He comes to stand in front of us, then he starts sniffing, he steps back and looks at me. He concentrates for a moment before his eyes go wide. "Actually, I'm thinking it would be a very good idea, for you to explain to me everything, that has happened since your last fight training day girly." His tone while firm also held surprise.

Everything was different now, I am not the same she wolf he saw two days ago. "Sooo00000.....um....well....ya see....it, um..." 'Where the hell do I start!' I think in a panic to myself.

"Out with it girly!" he snaps.

He asked for it. "So since birth I've been bound by chains created from Black Magic because I came out the wrong color, Bettina never meant me to have my wolf or my power as a Heartsong, Sarah used to carve me up with knives, Bettina liked to burn me with objects and Allister liked to whip me and tried to rape me, and would come into my room at night and stare at me while getting himself off, Sarah was controlling Matt, Beatrice, Lauren and Agatha with spell sachets, she used her control of Matt to

i reject me because she wanted him for herself, and the rejection damaged the Black Magic binding me,(This novel will be daily updaed at ) so I was able to break them the rest of the way and accept my power, that also unbound my Sprite, which I have one because Allister isn't my father, King Sabastian of the Vampires is, and I accepted Jaxon as my Beta, Victor as my Gamma, Kian and Galen as my Enforcers, and I officially accepted the Clan Bonds and became the Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs in more than just name only."

He stands there, and just stares at me, and blinks. 'I think I broke him' I think to myself. My thought however was echoed "I think you broke him." Says Galen.2

"Na he's just stunned." Says Kian.

"You broke Master Brock." Says Jaxon with a surprised look on his face.

"I would have been stunned too, having all that fired at me at once." Comments Victor.

We were all looking at each other, till we all jumped with startled "Ah's" when a snarled "Ya'll done making ass hole comments!"

The laughter could not be contained, I kept laughing, till he said "Since your so disrespectful to yer elders girly" in a snarl "You'll be first!" 2

"What? No! I don't want to go first! You always pick on me! Why not one of them?" I whine.

He gives me a 'are you shitting me?' look. Well so much for being able to get myself out of trouble. Sigh 'Karma, it's a thing I think to myself. "Fine." I growl in resignation. "But can you take it easy on

me? I've had a rough morning already. Sarah...she." I pause, because truth is, I was still hurt, and I was distracted with the new revelations from this morning.

I sigh "Truth is, I don't think I'm in the right head space needed for truly intense training, but I need to at least do some conditioning, And see how I feel after that." I tell him, I didn't know if he would be understanding.

But he was a Master Trainer, and he knew when and how to push his students. "I'm glad your so self aware Alora, that's what every good fighter needs to keep themselves alive and from serious injury." He says. "This is training, not survival, if it was survival I'm more than confident that you'll put your emotion to the back and persevere." He assures me. "But in training you can't push with your mind clouded, that's how injuries occur, hampering further training." He explains. ☺

He always proved how wise he was, but that made sense. His entire family line, no matter which Clan they affiliated with, currently the Stonemakers, made an effort to learn and progress their training techniques further and further. Gaining knowledge from all around the world. His second sight allowed him to see the power in his students, but that was just one piece, of what made Brock Stonemaker, a Master Trainer.

He starts us off with simple drills, warming up and stretching our muscles. It was extremely important 'to do that before any kind of exercise. The drills helped me to focus. They allowed me to process all

the thoughts in my head. The movements repetitive, ones I've been doing for so long they were instinctual. (This novel will be daily updated at ) After the warm up drills, there were the basic maneuvers, going through those drills was also instinctual. O

By the time we were done with those I smile. I was finally in the head space I needed to be in. Master Brock saw this and smiled. He came over to me and asked "What do you want to do Girly?" he asks.

"I want to do sword training with Victor, my Sprite Selena against his, Nicholas." I tell him.

He looks excited, he smiles then says, "I'll go get two blades then, but first I need to see you both in your Sprite forms, so I pick out the proper weapons."

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Alora's POV con'd

I look at Victor, we were both in Athletic wear that wouldn't hinder our Sprites melding with us. I let Selena come out, transforming in front of Mater Brock. What I had forgotten, as we had run through drills, is the shock the scars have given everyone who has seen them. Looking at Master Brock I see tears, his face grief stricken. "Oh girly." He gasps out. "what those people have done to you." Was said in a horror filled tone.

I've never realized how much Master Brock cared about me....till now.

I new what Master Brock saw, the scars were not from training, I had been clearly abused, and that's not something any adult Pack, member could stand seeing happen to a pup. It took a few moments for Master Brock to get himself back together. (This novel will be daily updtaed at )"I think you and I need to sit down to some tea and have a long talk girly." He tells me softly "Your explanation earlier has left out some details."

I nod, an "Ok" was said in the echoing lyrical voice of Selena's. When he hears it, he raises his eyebrows.

"If your wondering about the Echo." Says Victor with Nicholas's echoing voice "It's a Vampire thing." He says.

This causes Jaxon, Kian and Galen to laugh, Master Brock snorts then says "A Vampire thing huh?" his tone wry. He heads into the building, then he's back after about ten minutes, with four swords and their sheathes and two belts.

"You two will be practicing with twin blades today." He says. Oh? Now that's going to be an interesting show.

I look over at Victor's Sprite Nicholas, he nods, there's a smile on his face too. Selena is excited. *'I've been practicing with twin swords since Xena was able to shift with you.* she tells me.

'Ok, I want you to have fun, I'll just be the spectator from inside this time instead of you.' I was happy to let her out. She'd been trapped inside for eighteen years, alive, but not able to live, there, but not able to connect. It must have been so lonely, I think sadly. How do you get that time back?

*'I'm free now Alora, I'm with you, don't feel bad for something that was done when you had barely just come into the world yourself.'* she tries to comfort me, it works a little.

We take the belts and the sword sheaths, we put everything on strapping them in place. Once Selena and Nicholas were prepped. They walked to the area we were going to practice in. Selena's excitement a vibration of emotion.

Master Brock's POV

I'd been watching the Pack's social media threads when I came across the video Sarah had posted. My fury at what that brainless twat had done was enormous. Then video's of Alora's battles from two days

ago now, and the support she received from her fellow seniors, was heart warming. Then they had caught me watching, I'd felt guilty at first for being caught.

That pup was just standing there, smiling at me. Then that pup had the gal to tease me on my age. I'm not that old, I'm only forty. My mate had died before we could have pups, leaving me alone in the world without her. I'd barely survived it. Training that pup Damien and then Darien had helped me. But it was when I was given the responsibility of training Alora, that had truly brought me back to life.

This little pup had a special place in my heart. I knew her family was abusing her, I could almost see it in a cloud surrounding her. She had seemed to barley be alive when I first met her. As I trained her, I watched her grow. I watched her determination to live increase each day. Her power increased with my training. Even with her true power bound she had become a force of nature. 2

I was more proud then I had a right to be for my involvement in that. I wasn't her father, no matter how I wished I was. I was her Master Trainer though, and I was happy to be in that position. I could provide her with the spirit she needed to fight for her future. And fight she did, I watched this incredibly brilliant pup, advance further and faster then I could have expected.

When I had come up to her, there was a new scent. It took a moment but I recognized a Vampire Hybrid scent, and it was coming not just from the young wolf with Jaxon, but Alora. That had surprised me, because she's never smelt that way. Stepping back and using my second sight, I was shocked. Her power had increased, almost five times what it had been originally. 0

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Her power fairly glowed, she had Clan bonds wrapped around her. Her bond to Jaxon, Victor, and the twin Mountainmovers was very strong. Far stronger than any other Clan bond I had seen before. The connection was in blood, and spirit, unbreakable, the only way to beak them was death, (This novel will be daily updaed at )or for Alora to break it herself.

The thread that's been wrapped around her heart, connecting her to Damien, the reason I was so sure he would be her mate, was now thicker, almost a chain. I had been disappointed when her mate turned out not to be Damien, then I was heartbroken for this pup when that mate had rejected her. Damien never would have rejected Alora. That boy loved this pup.3

Stepping back I had told Alora we would need to talk over tea. When it came to training, Alora admitted to not being in the right head space for truly intense training yet. After everything she's been through in the last forty eight hours, I believed her. So I had them do drills. I watched gradually as her stress dissipated, her mind centered, and peace settled over her. Drills have always helped her through whatever was eating her.

I get a message in from the Headmaster of the Alpha University about Damien's progress. He's won every single one of his fights so far. Looks like the boy will be home soon. Looking at Alora I can't help but think 'Good'. When Alora looked at me and smiled I knew she was ready for more. I asked her what she wanted to do, she's never shied away from any of her training, she wasn't lazy. 2

If anything, I've had to keep her from pushing herself to hard. She tells me she wants to fight with swords in her Sprite form. This will mean I get to meet a knew part of Alora, and her Gamma. When she transformed.....all those scars....my poor pup, they didn't just abuse her, they tortured her. My heart broke at this evidence. I just wanted to wrap her up, tell her everything would be all right. 10

The ones on her neck distressing me the most. It looked like they had tried to kill her multiple times. I'm more glad then ever before I came into her life, I gave her the training she needed to make sure those people could NEVER touch her again. It had taken a bit for me to collect myself. After I went for the swords. Vampires traditionally fought with twin blades. 3

Although when we had first trained we hadn't been aware of her Sprite, we had trained with swords anyway. She needed to know how to fight more than just another werewolf. I grabbed four swords in their sheaths and two belts, after seeing their height I had grabbed Longswords. The two had put everything on, I was pleased to see her new Gamma had done this effortlessly. I could see the power inside him, he had more than any would judge by his stature.

But that leanness was deceptive, it was also a Vampire trait. He was obviously conditioned and trained regularly. Knowing what I did of his family line, I had no doubt he was training since before he could walk. That meant he would be an incredible asset to Alora. The two went to the middle of the arena, and we styed back to give them space. I then signaled them to start. 2

The deadly dance that followed was truly a sight to see. Their movements graceful, sure, and strong. Each connecting blow sent a chink of sound across the field. I could almost feel the sound in my chest. Sparks would actually fly, there steps back and forward, the spins and dips. Out of the corner of my eye, all three of the other pups are recording this. 2

I had cameras set up all over the place in the arena, this was so I could better spot flaws and adjust and train accordingly. I was grateful today that I had. I'll need to make a video file and give it to the Alpha. I look over when Darien comes in, he's followed by his mate, Matt and Sarah's three friends. (This novel will be daily updated at )Or at least they had been, but not now.

They come forward, eyes wide and amazed at what they were seeing. I look back and Selena is flipping away from Nicholas and landing in a crouch swords out. Nicholas put one foot back and gets into a slight crouch, swords out. Then in incredible bursts of speed and power came together, swords sparking, the dance close up, then Selena's kick connects to Nicholas's chest.

He flies back, feet skidding the ground causing dust to rise. Selena is running forward then suddenly jumps up high, she came down swords swinging. Nicholas raised his swords in time to block that blow and the four after that. Selena was almost floating above with the attack, Nicholas pushes her back with his swords. That's when it hits me.