

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 75

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Chapter 75

Alora's POV

"Good' says Damien to Beatrice "Before you swear your allegiance to me. I need to get my Clan bonds released to Alora, and adopt her surname." my mate says.

I'm surprised at this "Your changing your surname?" I ask Damien in a shocked tone.

He looks back at me. "Your a Clan Alpha now Alora. While I will eventually inherit the Alpha of Alpha's title, I don't have to inherit the Moonstar Clan as well." he tells me.

I frown at him a moment "What do you mean?" I ask him.

He smiles "This means Darien, will become the Moonstar Clan Alpha, not me. I will stand by your side as an Alpha in the Heartsong Clan." I gasp, that means he'll claim my Clan name, and I would be his Clan Alpha. "When I inherit the Alpha of Alpha's title, you'll still be the Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs, and become Alpha Luna of the Northern Continental Werewolves."

"Wait....that would make the Heartsongs...." Victor trails off his eyes wide

"The Heartsongs will become the ruling Clan of all of the Northern Continental Werewolves." Damien finished for Victor. Victor sits there, just as stunned as I felt. This new revelation taking it's toll. 3

I needed a moment to process this, because this meant my status would be raised yet again, after Alpha Andrew retires. So I did the only thing I could think to do at that moment. I turned to Alpha Andrew "Please don't retire yet, I need training, I'm not ready to take over as Alpha Luna yet, can't I have a pup or two first?" I begged.

He looks at me and blinks owlishly in surprise at my panicked rambling, then he throws his head back and laughs. It took him a moment to regain enough of his composure to say "I don't plan on retiring for at least ten years sweet Alora." he says, amused laughter in his tone. 2

He may be laughing, but I was relieved to hear that. Ten years was plenty of time for me to learn and train. Oh! And pups! I want at least five of them, maybe eight at the most. I look at Damien "I want at least five to eight pups." I tell him. O

He looks at me a smile on his face, not even fazed. "I'd hoped you would want to have at least four, but I will always welcome and love every pup we're blessed with." he says to me, making me smile.

'He'll be such a great father.' Says Selena.

* "I agree, he'll be wonderful to our pups"*Says Xena.

'I agree with you both...but what kind of mother would we be?' I ask them, suddenly worried.

Damien must have seen or felt my worry, because he curled a finger under my chin, and lifted my face from where it had dropped back up, bringing my gaze to his again. "You will make a wonderful and fiercely protective mother. You would shower our pups with the love and affection, you should have

had, and then some." He tells me firmly, making us believe him.

He was right, we would protect our pups and shower them with the love and affection we had yearned for, and then some. Our pups will know how special to us they would be. Selena, Xena and I would destroy anyone who dares to hurt any of our pups. I knew my eyes were glowing, my look fierce as I nod at our mate. He smiles with pride at use, happy with what he sees in our eyes. 3

He kisses me softly on my cheek then says "Never forget my Starlight, no matter what happens in the future, I will always be here for you." He tells me fiercely, it was no less than a vow, much more than just a promise, this vow had till death does me part written all over it. I smile, and let him see and feel how much what he said meant to me.

"It's a good thing I had a plan in place just incase this scenario came about." says Alpha Andrew, grabbing everyone's attention. "Alora," I look at him "Do you want to do the clan bond with Selena present?" he asks me.

Well any Clan bonds I formed, I wanted Selena present for them. This was because it made the bond deeper, creating generations of strongly bonded, and connected werewolves to the Clan. So I nodded to Alpha Andrew, "Yes, any bonds I make, will be with Selena and I melded together." then I tell him "Xena will also be present, but her form won't be melded with our Sprite form." Victor was nodding, knowing exactly what I meant, he was the same type of hybrid.

The Alpha looks at me a moment. "Ok, lets go ahead and do this." He stands up, I get out of my seat and stand back from the table. I'm still in shorts and a tank, so I didn't need to worry about my apparel.

"Selena" I don't close my eyes to change this time, instead I look into Damien's eyes. I feel his appreciation through the bond, then his gaze drops to the scars. The wave of his anguish blasts through those bonds, his anguish over those scars, his rage came next. His eyes glittering with promised vengeance. "They will pay for every scar." he says, standing. Coming to us.

He grips my upper arms gently, he stares into our eyes. I still have to look up at him even in this form, because he's so tall. Would he train with us? We were hoping he would. "Your gorgeous." he says, his eyes now soft with his love, there for us to see so clearly, leaving no doubt of his feelings for us. He raised a hand to our face, his thumb brushing our cheek, sending a thrill of lust to our core. "So very beautiful." he breaths out, then he kisses us. 2

His lips firmly against ours, the sensation slightly different in this form. We wanted to make love to him in this form. The kiss starts to deepen when a throat clears. He pulls away, we stand there just staring at each other for a moment. Then he looks away to his father, breaking the spell.

Looking at Alpha Andrew now, he meets our gaze and asks "You ready?" in a gentle tone.

I nod my head "Yes, I am ready." My voice that mystical lyrical echo. Damien stiffens and looks down at us, I look up at him, meeting his gaze.

I was confused at first, then he says "The video failed to pick up the full scope of your voice in this form" He says, this explained his reaction just now. (2

I nod "Like Victor said yesterday." I pause "It's a Vampire Thing." getting a few laughs from the people around the room.

"Wow." We turn to look who had said that, and found it was Beatrice. She had a look of amazement and shock on her face. "You look like a Goddess or something...the stars in your hair...the crown and those braces...like... so totally out of this world girl." she says. "I wasn't paying enough attention yesterday, I was only seeing how fantastic yours and Victor's fight had looked."

I smile, my cheeks heating at the complement "Thank you Beatrice." we say to her.

"Her name is Selena right? Your Sprit?" she asks. O

I nod "Yes, it is lovely to meet you Beatrice." Selena says to her.

She smiles, then frowns, "It's really hitting me now, it's not just Sarah who needs put down." She says, her eyes on the scars marring all of our skin in this form. "They all do, I mean, it takes a sick, sick person to do this to their own child." her voice had a growl in it.

Xander stands next to his mate, he puts an arm around her shoulders, pulling her close. "There will be justice my sweet, not just for Alora, but for you, the other two girls, and Matt as well." he tells her. She calms down at his words, looking up at him like he was her world. I knew the feeling, even though we had been mated only one night, Damien was now my world too.

I look back at Alpha Andrew, "Now." I say to him.

"I Clan Alpha of the Moonstar's release Alpha Damien Shadow Moonstar's Clan bond to you, Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong." After he says that, he lifts his arm, and he cuts a line across his wrist, with a claw of the only hand he shifted. Then he lifts my opposite wrist and cuts it, pressing both wounds together. I feel the transfer sing through my Clan bonds.

I'm sure every wolf connected to me could feel the rise in our Clan power with Damien's addition. I turn to my mate he looks down at me. "I Alpha Damien Shadow Moonstar swear my oath of loyalty to your Clan as Damian Moonstar Heartsong." he says.

Looking at him I say "I accept your oath of loyalty Alpha Damien Moonstar Heartsong." I use my claw to cut his wrist, and reopening the wound that had just closed from the bond transfer with the same claw, I press our wrists together. With his oath being made directly to me, the Clan bond to him doubled in strength. Once done, his name change was complete.

Damien leans down and kisses me, when he straightens back up he looks at Xander and Beatrice. "Your turn." he says to them.

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Kassandra's POV

At first we were all going to get a hotel room for the night or find a camp ground. Dad had made sure we had all the gear we needed. Including money, should we need to buy anything. Between my allowances, holiday money, being a Supernatural History Tutor, and then there was the financing business, I had more money than a girl my age really knew what to do with.

So I'd shoved most of it aside in saving and IRA's and CD's and Medical Investment portfolios. Cerebella and I became known for our ability to take ten dollars and turn it into a thousand. The money is what led to our freelance financial business set up. We had made sure it was mobile, we wanted to be able to go wherever our mates go. 2

I told dad I hadn't needed it, but he said he was our father, and it was his pride to be able to provide financially for his children, not just give us his love and guidance, which he does in abundance. Dad doted on us, taught us so many things, was always there when we needed despite his duties, and even as unbelievably wealthy as we were, taught us the responsibility that came with that wealth.

The charity events we hosted to provide needed financial aid to important programs. The volunteer work done to help out, the lessons in hard work. Learning to understand that just because someone was less fortunate, did not make them less than us. Actually some of Bell's and my friends came from dirt poor families, and were smart as all get out. 3

When Bella and I decided to open our little freelance investment business, they were our first

customers. We helped them turn the money they scraped together with summer jobs in unforgiving places, and turn it into what to them, was a small fortune. They then asked us to reinvest those earnings, three more times before taking half and putting it into savings themselves, the other half went back into the investments.

Our friends had joined us in our business, becoming financial consultants for our business and clients. They helped counsel our clients in making smart financial decisions, while Bella and I made the investments for them. We had a really solid client base already. We were going to have to grow, and there was already one person I had hired.

She had graduated from the Magic Academy two years ahead of us, and we had gotten along well with her. She was bold and a little brash, she had "No tolerance for bullshit and bullshit people," she'd told us once, then said, "But you two are not bullshit people." That for her was a glowing complement. She had been a fascinating creature, and super good with numbers. She was a Dragon Master. 10

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The Magic Academy had a steady stream of them come through, once graduated though, you might never see them again. They almost always stayed among themselves. Though lately, there have been several who have found their fated in my father's territory. According to Veronica Rose Bonecrusher, her generation and all the younger ones, were tired of how enclosed and isolated their race was. Most Dragon Masters that were only a Century or younger were already in the middle of plans to leave the mountains they've hidden in for so long. 2

Apparently my job offer came at the perfect time for her, she had no idea where she had wanted to go at first. She said the land around my father's Castle had been beautiful, and the cottage we offered her was in a forest up against a mountain range, providing seclusion, but it was only twenty minutes away from town, so she won't be isolated.

She'll be arriving while we're gone. I had told her what was going on, and that we had to get to my sister. She told me that was one of the reasons I wasn't a bullshit person, I actually cared about what happened to my kin and took care of them. She really was awesome. I was wondering if she would like my sister, I hoped so.

The hotel and camp ground idea had been nixed by Asher and Nathen. They both new how to drive, so we had Nathen take the first four hours of the trip. Nathen was the newest driver, so having him drive during the daylight hours was the only way I felt comfortable having him driving for so long. Then Asher, who had been driving for a year now, took the next four hours after that, then me, then Bella.

At this rate, we should reach the Pack House mid morning.

Alora's POV

I stood by and watched as both Xander and Beatrice, swore their oath to Damien as his Beta and Gamma, felt his power increase with the bonds. Beatrice took Xander's surname, becoming Beatrice Shadow Stonemaker. Then they turned to me, with blood and spirit, I bound them into my Clan. Their bonds to their Alpha now two fold, as his sworn Beta and Gamma, and as fellow Clan members. All three, now having bonds connected to me.

I'm happy with how things turned out. We would be the strongest Clan on this continent. We all finished breakfast. My mate making sure I had plenty to eat, making me feel cared for. I looked across the table, and I see Darien doing the same. I see him stare at his mate with wonder on his face. He reached over and placed a hand on Serenity's lower belly, a kind of half smile on his face. Serenity places her hand over his and smiles up at him.

They will defiantly shower their pups with love, and that's how it should be, pups were to be loved and cared for. Not beaten and abused like I was. Thinking of that "Beatrice," I say, getting her attention. "How has your family taken all of this?" I asked her. Q

"My Mother and Father are furious with themselves for never thinking to check for a spell on me, they want charges brought against both the Frost and the Northmountain Clans, not just Sarah and her parents. It's hit them both hard, they feel they were punishing me for something not my fault." She says, sadness in her voice.

"But how could they have known? My brothers, have always thought I had a split personality disorder. While I was home, they were my best friends, while at school...they avoided me like the plague. They said they were glad the girl they knew at home, was the real me all along, but they want to rip Sarah's head off for what she did." she tells us.

"I'm glad your family is rallying around you, I'm sorry for the grief caused you and your family because of those people." I tell her.

"It's not for you to be sorry Alpha Alora, you did nothing wrong, it was all them, you were their prisoner for longer, their torture toy, there was nothing you could have done." her tone firm "None of this is your fault, none of it." she says fiercely.

I smile at her, grateful for her saying that "Thank you."

"Alora," I turn to Alpha Andrew when he called my name. "There will be seven young visitors from your fathers territory coming. He called to let me know they would be arriving today, either in the morning or the evening." he says

I'm surprised "Why would my father send them?" I asked

"From what he tells me, they would have come anyway, even if he hadn't allowed it." The Alphas voice was full of laughter. "Anyway, I'll send them down to the training arena to greet you when they get here."

I bow my head "Yes Alpha" I say to him. I'm still curious as to why, but I wasn't going to question the Alpha of Alpha's.

Done with breakfast our party went to the training arena. Master Brock was there, looking at his tablet again. There was fury on his face, when he looks up to see us, I see a debating look enter his eyes.

He seems to be at a small war with himself. Finally he sighs looking sad. Then he takes in our group. It's Damien with me, Darien with Serenity, Galen and Kian, Jaxon with Victor, and Xander with Beatrice. He raises his eyebrows.

"Seems some things have changed since we slept. Congratulations girly, I see this boy finally got the she wolf he's always wanted. Not that he deserves you" he says pointing at Damien, who smirks at Master Brock.

"Old man." he growls at him, which only makes Master Brock laugh at him.

Master Brock looks at Beatrice and Xander "I also remember a little boy who couldn't stop following around this little she wolf here either. Congratulations Beatrice, I'm glad Sarah was unable to keep this scamp from you, not that he deserves it anymore than Damien does." He says dryly.

Xander, like his Alpha growls "Old man" at Master Brock.

This causes Beatrice and I to break into a fit of giggles. "Ah now, that's a beautiful site, that is." Mater Brock says. Then he pins Damien and Xander with a glare "You two will treat your mates like the treasures they are, or I will personally make you two regret it."

Like they would do anything less, they nod and say "Yes Master Brock." he turns away before they add "Old man."

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Alora's POV

Beatrice and I couldn't help laughing at the three of them. Master Brock was deliberately annoying Damien and Xander, and vice versa. They were ridiculous, everyone else was laughing too.

Leaving the three to their silly greeting of taunts, I turn to the others. "Let's spread out and do some warm up exercises and basic drills to start with while those goofs get reunited." I say to the group, getting some laughs.

I watch and participate in the warm ups and the drills, they were all in excellent condition. Not a mistake among them, we look over to were Master Brock had been making Damien and Xander do the same. 2

I have to stop, watching my mate do all those drills shirtless, all those muscles gleaming in the sun. His scent was stronger right now, and it was a temptation, a song I wanted to answer.

"Goddess, that's so sexy." I hear it breathed next to me, I turn my head to look at Beatrice, and she's staring at her own mate with rapt attention.

Looking back at the two male Werewolves in prime condition I say "I soooo know what you mean."

"It just makes me want to bite into one of those muscles, see if it tastes as good as it smells." she says in almost a purr.

The visual of doing that to Damien making my nipples hard and my panties damp as my core heated "And touch, Goddess I want to feel all that power under my finger tips." I say, my voice husky and growly with arousal.

Beatrice nods and makes another purring growl in her throat "I want to lick every inch of that delicious body."

The wind changed, blowing past us into the directions of our mates. They suddenly stumble to stops, turning swiftly to face us, I could see lust burning bright in Damien's eyes. Zane comes forward in Damien's eyes, a demand for his mate, smelling my need of him. Till Master Brock dumps a bucket of water on our mates. (12

"Holy shit." Beatrice gasped out.

She, like me, was standing there, shocked, then we laugh at the comical expressions of disbelief on our mates faces, the laughter when Master Brock said "You boys looked like you needed to cool off." his tone full of wry amusement. I had to sit down I was laughing so hard, then there was the shadow, I look up and

there is my mate standing there with his arms crossed, and an eyebrow raised over narrowed eyes.

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My giggles turn to squeals as I turn to get off the ground and run away from the water he was shaking out of his hair at me. I dodge behind Darien who let out a "Eww gross stop it!" at his brother, Serenity

is giggling standing away from her mate, laughing at his expense.

Beatrice was Squealing and giggling, Xander had caught her in his arms and was rubbing his shaggy dark blond hair against her neck as she struggled to get away. Her laughter not helping her at all.

Master Brock was standing back arms crossed with a happy yet sad smile. I remembered he had lost his mate within a few months of finding her. A store robbery gone wrong when the armature robbers detonated their own bomb by accident. She had been a great warrior, and had she not been days away from delivering, would have been able to save herself.⁵

'Goddess please let this wolf find a second chance, he doesn't deserve to be alone.' I voice this wish inside my heart. 13

Victor comes to stand next to me, I look up at him meeting his gaze. He's smiling looking excited

Sword training?" he asks I smile back and look at Master Brock, he already had the equipment with him.

He brings it over to us, Victor and I meld into our sprite forms, then put the equipment on. When we're done we walk over to the clear area of the arena. Selena, Xena and I so excited for this. When we get to our spots and face each other we ask "Do you want to use magic this time?"

He nods, smiling brightly. He releases a black flame with red lightning, we release our purple flame with blue lightning. Coating our swords in our power, we flash together in our beginning blows, swords sparking, our power thunderous as it cracks together. The blow back had the others moving way back from where they had been standing.

'Oh this is so much fun' Selena says, Xena and I agree with her.

"What's our final form look like" I asked her.

After this fight we should transform' says Xena

Okay' agrees Selena.

Our final form was a melding of all three of us. Xena would come forward and add to our form. But how would we look? I wondered. Then Selena shares an image with us. We're taller than this form, but broad, more muscle and width to our form, our breast and bottom staying large and round. I was as tall as Damien, six foot eight.

We had fangs, four, two on each side in my top row of teeth. We had white wolf ears, our hair parting around them. Our hair started out white then below the shoulder it turned black, the lengths down to our hips. Our claws were sharp, black and long. We had a long fluffy white black tipped tail. The Lunar Princess regalia and the stars present in this form too.

Our eyes were a light violet with a molten silver rim, they were bigger, tilted slightly higher. Our eyebrows were white, our lashes black. Our cheek bones high and sharp, our lips full and red. Our nose was a little broad at the tip, but not too large on our face. Our skin turned a dark caramel color, the scars no longer showing. I wondered what our mate would think about that form.

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Would he be willing to love us in that form too? I knew Werewolves mated in all three of their forms,

and I would think Vampires would too, so making love in my hybrid form didn't seem like it would be any different. Focusing back on the match, pushing those thoughts away. Selena needed to focus, and this was fun. 2

We went on like this for a good hour before Master Brock called a halt. Selena walks us over to them, stopping in front of Damien, who's looking at us with a need bordering on desperation. He had definitely appreciated the show, obviously attracted to us in this form as well. "We would like to show you something mate." we say.

He looks confused but nods his head. We close our eyes, and allowed our forth form to meld together. When we open our eyes. we are eye level with Damien. He steps back to look at us, his desire never fading, it continued to burn bright as he looked me over. Then he reaches out and drags me to him for a kiss, setting us on fire, oh he was definitely going to love us in this form too. O

I brake away and smile at him "I take it you like this form?" My voice is like a thousand tiny tinkling bells, echoing still.2

He smiles at me, his desire and love for me burning brightly in his eyes "I love all of your forms mate." his deep voice held a growl. 'Goddess' the things that did to me. My panties were utterly ruined. "Our half forms are called Lycans, so what would we call this form, and how would I address you?" he asks me.

I blush and look down at the ground, I peek up at him through my lashes before saying "I've always liked Starlight." I tell him softly, that endearment meant everything to us, all three of us loved that name." and although it's mainly used to describe a fox demon, you can call this my Kitsune form." I tell him.

"That's what I've always called it." says Victor, only his voice has changed too, so I turn around to see he has turned into his. "There wasn't another name that I could come up with." In his Kitsune form he's even taller, seven foot four, he was also broader, with heavier muscles. His hair and ears were all white and hit him mid back. His eyes were white, with a glowing gold rim, his fangs like mine.

"That's what the Japanese Clans have always called this form." said Master Brock." But as I don't carry blood bags, you two are going to have to either have your mates donate, or you'll be laid up in bed for a week if you train in this form." he tells us. "This is about the only time a Werewolf Vampire Hybrid will need blood."

I didn't know I would need blood. 'Because we won't' said Selena 'He will though'. she tells me.

"Why?" I ask her.

'We are a Clan Alpha, the Lunar Princess and the daughter to the King of Vampires, our power will not ever require us to need blood unless it is somehow drained completely dry for a time.' she responds.

"What could drain us like that?" I asked her, suddenly wanting to be prepaid for that, a warning I felt in my blood making me want to know. 2

'It would take an entire Coven of Black Magic users to drain us' she says 'But we would be able to get our power back with blood'

That made me feel a little better, but at the same time not. If it took an entire Coven of Black Magic users to drain me, somehow I didn't think I would like the pickings when it came to blood. Was quite sure Black Magic users would taste absolutely disgusting, so I'll need another way to get power back. But in the mean time I needed to explain this to everyone. 2

"Master Brock" he looks at me "Selena said we won't need blood ever unless we were completely drained of our power, she also said it would take an entire Coven of Black Magic users to drain us like that." The surprise on everyone's faces was comical. Then off to the side is a bit of a commotion, seven young people come into the arena.

Two older girls, and five boys. the oldest girl looked a lot like my real father.

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Alora's POV Con'd

The girl who looked like father was tall like me, she was five foot nine. She like all five boys, had tan skin. Her hip length wavy hair, was all white. She was curvy, like me also. I had definitely gotten my curves from my fathers side, Bettina was a stick, and a borderline B cup at best.

This girls eyes were white with a black rim. Her hair was pulled back into a high tail. She wore a black tank with red words saying "I don't bite....much" and a pair of black denim shorts and Black high heeled wedges. She had silver bangles on both wrists and large silver hoops in both ears. 3

The girl next to her was tiny, she looked almost like a china doll. She was five foot two, thin with curves to match her tiny frame. She wasn't small in her bottom or chest as some tiny girls tended to be, her breasts large on her frame, and her bottom a generous curve. 2

Her hair was waist length, starting out a dark red before going black half way down. Her skin was a pale creamy peach. Her face was heart shaped with large almond shaped eyes, tilted up at the corners like a cat, blue with a silver rim. Her small nose was cute and up tilted, over a small plump, full pink lipped mouth.

Then there were the boys. The oldest one about three inches taller then me, he had white eyes with a silver rim. He had hair down to his shoulders, there was an inch thick black strand in his hair, he still had the thinness of a teen.

The boy next to him was only shorter by an inch, he had white eyes with a brass colored rim. His hair was white with black and gold strands that looked like highlights, it was also shoulder length.

Then there was the twin boys, they had to be, they looked exactly alike. They had white hair with gold colored highlights, their hair was on the long side of shaggy. Their eyes were white, rimmed with gold. They were the same height as the girl and I, at five foot nine.

The youngest was two inches shorter, he had black hair with an inch of white, his hair was the shortest, but still shaggy, his white eyes were rimmed in a dark gray. They were all standing there, staring at me.

When the wind blows our way I catch their scents. The tiny girl was a full blooded Witch, the others were Vampire Witch Hybrids. What were they doing here? Why had they come to see me?

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Then scenting them again, I'm surprised to find a familiar smell among them, they smelled like my father. 'You have six younger siblings' his voice replays in my head. They must be those siblings, and the Witch must be a friend of the older girl. 2

Transforming back to human, I take off my gear and hand it to Damien, he takes it and passes it to Master Brock, who had come forward to take it from him. Hand in hand we walk towards the new group.

To be honest I'm suddenly nervous, were these those siblings my father talked about? Damien must

have felt my nervousness, because he put his arm around me to hold me close to him. They're all smiling at me, looking excited.

Did they know anything about me? Would they like me? I hoped they would. Now standing in front of them, I see our father in all six faces, and his tan skin too. I decided to make the introductions first.

"Hello, my name is Alora Luna Heartsong, Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs," I say, then with a hand on Damien's chest, I continue "and this is my new mate, Alpha Damien Moonstar Heartsong, he just got back from the Alpha University last night." I look up at him and smile.

He looks down at me and smiles back, then leans down and kisses my forehead. "I'll never be gone for so long ever again Starlight, five years was too long from your side." He says to me softly.

"Wait...does dad know you have a new mate?" asked the girl in surprise. I was now sure she was my sister with that question.

I blush a bit "We just got together last night when he got home." I say.

"But it sounds like your familiar with him" says the older boy, his look curious, so did the others. O

I had seven pairs of curious eyes looking at me, waiting for my answer. This made me blush harder "I've been her friend since we met when she was only nine." says Damien.

"And I've been her best friend since then at well, Alora and I are only a couple of months apart." Chimes in Darien in a boastful tone. He came to stand next to me with Serenity at his side.

"I think knowing names and our relation would be good." I say softly, then elbow Darien, making him grunt. Causing Serenity to giggle.

The small girl answers "I'm Cerebella, but you can call me Bella, I'm best friends and cousin to Cassandra, we call her Kass, your younger sister, then you have Asher, Nathen, the twins Bryce and Daniel, and the youngest Cathel, their your brothers." she had pointed at each one, naming them oldest to youngest.

These were all my siblings, but there was a question still burning me. "It's nice to meet you all," I tell them, then I ask "How much do you know about me?" my voice soft. .

"We know a lot, the Alpha shared a video with Dad, saying he needed to see it before coming. So he'd be able to stay calm and not start ripping heads off shoulders while he visits." said Cassandra, or Kass. "We were listening the whole time." she starts to tear up.

"What's wrong Kass?" I asked her, suddenly worried.

"They kept you from us, we should have had you this whole time, instead those people did." her tears flowing, sadness an anger mixed in her eyes "I hate what they did to you, you should have been loved, we should have been their for you." she cried "But they kept you from us." she repeated.

"Oh sweet," I say, then I step forward out of Damien's hold, and wrap my sister up in my arms. "It's ok, your here now, we have plenty of time to get to know each other, and I'm free of those people." I tell her, trying to sooth her.

Then I notice something, Kian is standing near us, his eyes pain filled, almost desperate, his hand up like he wants to take Kass from me and hold her himself. 'What's this?' I look over and I see Galen standing in front of Kass's friend and cousin Cerebella, or Bella, with a worshipping expression. 'Well, now what do we have here?' 13

I let Kass go a bit. "Kass," she looks me in the eyes, wiping away the rest of her tears "How old are you and Bella?" I ask her.

"We're eighteen," she says, then asks "Why?"

I turn her around to see Kian, she stills with a gasp, then she's looking at him from head to toe, and back again. I could tell she liked what she saw. "I'd like to introduce you to one of my Enforcers, this Kian Mountainmover, and the one next to Bella is his twin Galen Mountainmover, my other Enforcer." I tell them with a smile.

The girls like the two wolves, were staring at each other, the wind shifting and changing, then four voices in unison said "Mate."

I step back and Damien wraps his arms around my waist from behind, leaning down to kiss my mark. Making me shiver with pleasure. "Who would have thought I would meet my sister for the first time, and she meets her mate seconds later." I say allowed, amused. 2

Damien chuckles "That is not something I could have predicted." he says, also amused.

We watch as those four make their own introductions to each other, then my brothers come over, each one looking up at Damien with suspicion. My mate smirks a bit then asks "Is there something I can do for you boys?" he asks them, his tone still amused.

"Your our sisters mate?" his question more a statement, but Damien nods "So that makes you our brother in law yeah?" he asks, Damien nods. "Ok so as your brothers in law, we have to give you a warning, now that we have our sister," he says, Damien nods, I feel his amusement grow through the bond. "Well the warning is this, you hurt our sister and we'll have to come after you."

Damien chuckles then says "I would never dream of hurting my Starlight, she's my precious treasure, and I have been her protector whenever she would let me." I smile, warmed by his words "I couldn't stop all the harm done to her, but it ended the moment I came back." he tells the boys.

Then Asher nod's, satisfied, "What are you going to do about those people?" he asks

"I will have justice for every wrong done to her." Damien growls.

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Chapter 79

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Chapter 79

Alora's POV

My new brothers already being protective of me, even against the last person who would hurt me, was making me love them already. I felt the connection that told me they were my siblings. I smile at them. I want to get to know my brothers and my sister. I wanted to know father too, and I was curious about their mother. Was she nice? They all seemed well loved.

"I want to know more about you all." I say to them.

"Well I'm Asher Silver Dayblood." says the oldest. "I'm seventeen, but I turn eighteen in seven months. Our mom is a former Council Witch, her name was Stephane Violet Goldlight, now she's Stephanie Violet Dayblood, Queen of the Vampires and rules at our fathers side, she wants to meet you, she sent us here with a gift. Kass has it, but she seems a little distracted at the moment." he says making us

laugh.

"That's how most are when they first meet their mate." I say to the boys.

"But that's not how it happened for you." says Asher, his voice sad

I smile sadly "Not my first time no, but my second..." I look up at Damien as he meets my eyes, his love there for me to see blazing in his gaze "My second was the best a female could ask for." I say softly.

"I'm glad." says Asher, I look at him as he smiles, looking happy that meeting my second mate turned out better for me.

Then Nathen steps next to Asher. "I'm Nathen Brass Dayblood, I'm seven months behind him, so I'm sixteen but will be seventeen in two months." says Nathen. "I'm really glad to meet you, and now that we have you, we won't let those people hurt you anymore." his eyes full of determination, this made me smile and my heart melt a little at, my newly discovered, little brother protecting me.

The twins came forward, the only way to tell them apart was their aura, their dispositions just felt different. But if anyone else were to just look at them, they wouldn't be able to tell the difference. Bryce raised his hand "I'm Bryce Gold Dayblood, and this is Daniel Gold Dayblood, we're fourteen, but we turn Fifteen in three months." .

"We'll protect you and make sure you know how real siblings are supposed to be." said Daniel

"Thank you Daniel, Bryce, I look forward to getting to know you better." I tell them both.

Then the youngest boy came to stand in front of the others "My name is Cathel Gray Dayblood, and I'm fourteen years old." he tells me. "Will you let us meet your Sprite? What's your Sprits name? And your a werewolf too right? So that means you have a wolf too right? So what's your wolfs name? And that form we saw when we came in, what was it called? And does it have it's own name?"

I blink at him a moment before Asher tussles his hair with affection. "One question at a time little brother, you got to give her time to answer." he gently teases his brother, amusement in his tone.

The little boy blushes, "Sorry sis, I'm just really excited and I've never been able to actually meet with a Hybrid like you before, so I have all these questions, and when I have a lot a question, I tend to ask them one after another. Mom says it's ok to have questions, I just have to give people time to answer. Dad says that I also need to learn when and where I'm supposed to ask questions." 2

"Like not asking dad what sex was for, at a dinner party, a once every decade gathering of the Vampire Council, the Vampire Clan Elders, and many of the Vampire Nobles." said Nathen dryly. 2

"Oh my Goddess no!" I say surprised, trying to hold my laughter in at the image, Cathel blushes and looks up at his brother with promised little brother retribution.

"Fraid so." said Asher, his tone filled with wry amusement. "And the looks on everyone's faces when he asked the question." he chuckled. 3

"To be fair." says Bella, she, Kass and my two Enforcers now joining us. "He was given a reason to ask the question."

I feel a tad horrified at what it could have been, at the same time I couldn't help being amused. "What happened?" I asked

Kass clears her throat, "Cathel was twelve at the time this happened," she tells us "and had needed to go to the bathroom....unfortunately, one of the Nobles was having an affair with one of our maids." she pauses "In the bathroom closest to the eating hall." she finishes in a dry tone.

The guys were laughing, even Master Brock, me and Beatrice had matching looks of horrified amusement. I mean it was so wrong, but.....what two idiots would be that stupid, and getting caught by a twelve year old boy. "So Cathel, not only saw them but caught part of their conversation." Bella continued the story, and all I could think was 'Oh no' at this point.

"So he walks back into the dining hall." said Kass

"And goes straight to Dad." added Asher.

"And asked all sweetly 'Dad what's sex for?' in such an innocent voice too." says Nathen.

"Oh Goddess" I gasp allowed, amusement still in my tone, despite me trying to restrain it.

Kass nods "Oh Goddess is right" she says dryly "Every one froze and looked at father and Cathel, the room was as silent as a crypt."

"And dad, the look on his face." Asher laughs

"Mom wasn't any better," said Kass "Shocked horror, both of them." she said chuckling.

"Dad said it was a private act between adults and that he would tell him about it at a more appropriate time." Said Nathen

I had a feeling there was more. "That should have been the end of it right? But no, his next question was just as horrifying." said Bella, her tone was rife with amusement. Cathel was beat red, a hand scratching his hair, one foot moving dirt around.

"He then asked Dad 'if it's so private, why are there two people doing it in the bathroom?' needless to say it got a reaction from our parents and a few others." said Kass.

"Dad, mom and a few others stood up, each having a different horrified vocal reaction to what he'd just asked." said Asher.

"Most of the people there had brought young children with them to the gathering, some younger than Cathel was at the time." explained Bella

"So you had a bunch of adults rushing out of the dining hall to the nearest bathroom." Said Nathen, he was laughing

"It was almost comical watching the jam at the doorway as they started to collide." said Kass.

"Once at the bathroom, Mom and Dad, who were at the front of the group, wound up being pushed into the bathroom with the couple....who were still going at it." said Bella dryly. (2)

"Oh shit." that came out of Galen. Bella elbows him, causing him to grunt, Bella's muttered "Language" after getting a chuckle from everyone. Especially after his "Yes dear" in response. Yup, another werewolf wrapped around his mate's fingers.

"What happened next?" asked Kian, looking at Kass like she was his sunshine. 'Well that makes two, newly wrapped up mates.'

"From what we were told, the Noble was punished by his family, we don't know how, and the maid was fired." said Kass

"It wasn't that they were having an affair, no one would have cared about that." said Asher.

"It was that they were doing what they were doing in such a public place where a child caught them at it." said Nathen.

"The Family of the Noble was extremely embarrassed and left the Castle immediately." said Bella.

"I've learned my lesson." said Cathel, his eyes still on the ground.

I rub his head tussling his hair and smile at him, he looks up at me in surprise "Its ok, if those two adults hadn't been doing something wrong, you wouldn't have asked a question like that." I tell him, he smiles up at me brightly, then he hugs me, I hug him back. They've all, already wormed their way into my heart.

Pulling away I hold his face gently in both of my hands "I'll be happy to answer all your questions sweet boy." I tell him, getting another happy smile, his eyes filled with excitement. "I turned eighteen this last Saturday, My wolf is Xena, My Sprite is Selena, we call that form you saw our Kitsune form, as for it's name, we asked Damien to name it." 3

"What's the name?" he asks Damien.

Damien looks at me for a moment, his love for me in that look, then he looks down at the boy, a Vampire Witch Hybrid, all my new siblings were Hybrids. "I've had a nickname for her since we met,

she has always been my Starlight, her fourth form is all of her, all of my Starlight." he says.

He looks back at me, my heart forever his possession, forever to beat for him at those words. "So we'll name your Kitsune form Starlight, so no one will ever be able to forget what you mean to me." his voice was husky with emotion, he leaned down and kissed me in front of everyone, gaining us a chorus of awes. O

Until that shrill shrieking voice I knew well screamed "BEATRICE YOU BITCH HOW DARE YOU FILE BLACK MAGIC CHARGES AGAINST ME!!!!" (14

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Chapter 80

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Chapter 80

Alora's POV cond's

Was she that stupid? To come hunting someone down on Moonstar land, at the Packs Training Grounds? I see her stomping forward, her once pretty face twisted ugly in her anger, her insanity truly displayed. I feel Damien stiffen, and his rage roar through him, I reach out and grab a wrist, peeking up at him I shake my head a tiny bit. I want to see how stupid Sarah was going to get.

"What are you up to my Starlight?" I jerk in surprise when I hear Damien in my head.

I had forgotten this was a perk of becoming his mate, that also reminded me, I was a Clan Alpha. So I connect, Damien, Xander, Beatrice, Victor, Jaxon, Kian and Galen. "I want all of you except Beatrice, to stand back, let Sarah spew her venom, I want to see what she does, we may get to use it to strengthen our cases against her." I tell them all. "Yes Clan Alpha." was said in a chorus. "I will follow your lead Starlight." was said by Damien. A

Master Brock had come to stand next to me, he looked down at me, raised an eyebrow in question, I gave a small shake of my head, he nods then moves to stand behind me, just being an observer for now. Xander was standing back and to the side of Beatrice, he was the closest to her, close enough to defend her if she needed it, but out of the way, allowing her to handle this battle her way.

Sarah is practically foaming at the mouth. "HOW COULD YOU ACCUSE ME OF USING BLACK MAGIC ON YOU!!! YOU LYING BITCH!!! HOW COULD YOU!!!" Beatrice had moved forward to stand in front and to the side of our group. So we got a side view of the action, keeping ourselves out of Sarah's direct view. So she wouldn't focus on exactly who it was, she was yelling in front of, digging her own grave further.

"Bitch you used a spell to force me to reject my mate!" Beatrice yelled at her, every ounce of her hatred for Sarah heard in her voice.

But Sarah either didn't care or didn't notice. "He was too good for a lowly underachieving bitch like you!" says Sarah. 2

"Excuse me, just who the fuck do you think you are, to judge better than a Goddess, who should be with who?" this from Kass, anger and her aristocratic bearing in her tone. She was no longer the bubbly girl I saw a moment ago. There was steel to her spine and power flowing around her, this was the Princess of the Vampires. "Can someone tell me who the fuck this bitch is, to be forcing others to reject their mate?" she asks us. 2

"That bitch is named Sarah, and she's Alora's older sister." Growled Darien, and Darien was all too willing to sell Sarah down the river. "She's the Bitch that took special pleasure in carving up Alora." ☺

My mate jerked at that comment, I could feel a killing rage start to emanate from Damien at that reminder. Rage started to radiate off of Jaxon, Victor, Kian and Galen. My brothers had anger on their faces and in their eyes. They stayed put, Bella standing in front of us, the boys were still in front of

1. The two older ones Asher and Nathen, standing back and to either side of Bella, the twins Bryce and Daniel directly behind her, and Cathel behind the twins. Damien and I were behind him, Jaxon and Victor to my left, Darien and Serenity to Damien's right, Master Brock was still standing behind me. I grab my mate's wrist again, I feel him gain his control, but his rage seethed, a living fury, seeking justice for his mate, an instinct a werewolf could not ignore forever. "Easy, just let this play out, I'll handle it if it gets out of hand." I mind linked all those connected to me with Clan bonds.

"Sarah is it? And a Black Magic user to boot too?" Kass asks, but it was more of a statement of facts, her tone held a bite to it, a warning of danger to her enemies...if they cared to listen.

Sarah obviously didn't, again proving how brainless she was. Sure she was evil, and conniving, but she was also stupid. Giving into her impulses, letting insanity take hold...if she ever was sane that is. "Just who the fuck are you, you freak!" Sarah shrieks at my sister.²

Instantly fury flows through my veins, that was my little sister, a growl starts to come from my chest. My first instinct, was to rush over there and rip Sarah's head off her shoulders, for daring to speak such filth at my little sister. But I held it back, I wanted to see how this would go, this was Kass's show for now.³

"Me, I'm Cassandra Storm Dayblood, Princess of the Vampires, and a future Witch Council Member, and a future Light Witch Council Member of the Supernatural Council." she says, her voice almost a growl. Her disdain for Sarah in every word she spoke. Sarah paled considerably, those Councils didn't tolerate Black Magic, no mater who used it. ³

"What does any of this have to do with you!" Sarah sneered with a snarl.

"My Dad is Alora's real father, and that makes me her sister, and you hurt my sister, we don't take kindly to family members being hurt." her words held so much foreboding. Sarah seemed to finally notice, and had the intelligence to finally start being afraid. Then she started to look at the others here. Catching sight of me.

"Oh, you mean the Whore of the Moon Mountain Pack is related to you now." Those words from her, got snarls out of everyone.

"You don't seem to be surprised about Allister not being my real father." I say, feeling a cold fury sweep over me.

"Oh that's because I always knew, mom told me, when you were, like three years old I think, anyway, It just made you more of a freak, one that should have been eradicated the moment of your conception, you stupid whore." she spewed at me, Damien's snarl was nearly a roar.

"I see your still whoring yourself out to the Moonstar Clan, you'll spread your legs for anybody, your such a slut." Sarah let out a scream as a flash of blinding white lightning slammed down next to her, sending chunks of dirt into the air, pelting her, making her fall to the ground, blood dripping down her face.

Sarah looked up at Cassandra, who had white lightning in a moving static around her fingers and over

her hand, static was also sparking in her hair. She somehow harnessed it into a whip form and sent it flying expertly at Sarah. Sarah screamed, rolling to get away as the lightning came down across her back. Shredding and burning her shirt, leaving behind a wide bloody burn mark from one shoulder down her back to the hip opposite of her shoulder. (12

Sarah was crawling away when Cassandra sent down another strike of lightning from the sky, it came slamming down in front of the crying screaming Sarah. She screams more turning back to look at Cassandra "Did I say you could leave." Cassandra's voice a deadly anger filled hiss. Sarah shivered at her tone. 2

Then turning her head to face me, she had the gall to do something I never thought I would ever see. "Make her stop, please, save me, I'm your sister!" she begged "Are you just going to let her do this to me?!" she shrieks when I do nothing.

I don't know what made me do it, maybe it was the extreme shock at her gall. I start laughing, it comes spilling out long and loud. It took me a bit before I could make it stop. "Why should I ever help you?" I asked her coldly, so cold I was surprised ice didn't cover her in a layer of frost "Just a moment ago, you were calling me the Whore of Moon Mountain Pack." I remind her icily.

Her eyes widen at first then they narrowed in fury as she looked at everyone here, that's when I pull my metaphorical card out of my metaphorical pocket. "Don't forget the oath your mother swore in her blood." her face paled at my icy toned words. "Unless you want to watch her blood boil from her body and have her soul trapped in the Netherworld for all eternity?"

At this point Sarah is shaking in repressed fury and fear. She was saturated in the scent of fear, it was nauseating, but she needed to be reminded just what would happen. "Beatrice and her mate Xander are now apart of my Clan as of this morning." I tell her, Sarah's eyes widened when she saw that the mate she had forced Beatrice to reject, was now here, and they were baring matching marks.

"And as for your accusation that I was fucking members of the Moonstar Clan, of course I would fuck my mate." I say.

"Mate? What mate?" Sarah shrieked in surprise.

I walk forward, with Damien at my side, till we're standing in front of her, she see's my mark, her eyes widen in surprise, fury still in their depths. Then she takes in just exactly who the Werewolf wearing my matching mark was, she looked horrified "No!" she gasps out, then shrieked "He can't be your mate! He can't be!" she denied. O

"Oh I assure you I am." Damien's voice deep with his growl and fury "And I will have vengeance for every wound dealt my Mate" he snarls, his repressed killing rage was released, coming out and smashing into Sarah. Sarah shook and trembled in fear, I smelt it before I saw it, the pee running down her leg to the ground. She somehow managed to force herself to turn over, get up and run. 5

She screamed in terror the whole way out of the arena.