

Werewolf's Heartsong by DizzylzzyN Chapter 159

Chapter 159

Alora's POV

There were four wings of the Castle, one was the private wing of the King and Queen's. In the middle was an enormous courtyard, and to my surprise, a willow tree that was as tall as the one in the Heartsong Mansion's courtyard. When we arrived, everyone had been exhausted, so I hadn't had much time to admire the beauty of the castle. Since then it's been a whirlwind of one exciting thing after another, in a flash it was now the night of my Ceremony.

Our group was in the moon lit courtyard at the moment. My dress was a black form fitting ankle length strapless silk dress, that left only a small amount of cleavage at the top visible, there were side slits all the way up, stopping at mid thigh. The dress was oriental inspired, with deep red roses climbing from one corner to the other in an s-pattern on the front and the back. 3

My heels were made of a shiny black cloth, they were a round closed toe with a thin strap across the ankle. There were smaller deep red roses in a shiny embroidery, they started at the big toe and went across the toes to the outside and up to the back of the heel before stopping. The heel was six inches, a wide fat heel, this was as close to a stiletto as I was going to get.

My braids had been put in a high tail, the tail so high it was nearly on top of my head. Around the tie was a three inch thick silver colored metal band, it was imprinted with intricate knots to match my regalia. There were also silver colored wire like adornments weaved through my braids and little charms here and there attached to the wires. 2

My mate had looked at me and his eyes had instantly started to glow when he first saw me dressed like this. I'd backed away from him as he slowly stalked forward.

"No...no...bad boy...down...don't even." He just continued and I backed away till I

came up against the wall of our bedroom. "I'll not have you messing up my hair or dress before the Ceremony."

3

He pined me to the wall, his eyes glowing with desire. "Don't worry mate, I'll be careful." He'd said in a rough growling voice. Then he took me there against the wall.

5

The memory of what happened had me heating up a little and glancing at my mate. I blushed when he caught my glance and smiled knowingly at me.

'Brute' I call him over our mind link. Not really meaning it.

His amusement came through our mind link with his words. 'You loved every second of it.' He says, making me blush harder.

I admit to nothing I told him.

My mate was looking really sexy tonight. His hair was pulled back into a tight braid, he had on black slacks and black dress shoes. His shirt was a black silk button up that was tucked in at the waist, and left open from mid chest to his neck, so the collar could show his mating mark. There were deep red roses embroidered on one side of his shirt, to match my dress. The necklace I had gotten him was also on display. I reached up and gently touched it, smiling at the memory of the day I bought it for him.

Damien gently grabs my hand, and lifts it, bending down slightly he places a light kiss on my fingers. Smiling at me he says "Thank you for my gift mate." his voice was a soft whisper. I smile at him, and was about to go on tip toe, but a pair of fast moving feet stopped me.

I look over my shoulder and I see Cathel and Sunny. Sunny was in a lacey sparkling gold halter top dress, it had a fitted waist with a fluffy tulle skirt that went to her knees, she was wearing sparkling gold five inch strappy stiletto heels. Her golden curls pulled up in a high intricate chignon style, her curls shaped into a flower. Sparkly gold sunflower shaped pins decorated the outside of the chignon. 4.

Cathel was in a white suite with a gray shirt and black tie with white stripes. He had on a pair of shiny black dress shoes, and

1/3

his hair was trimmed in a short style long enough to be a little shaggy, but in a cute way.

3

They smiled up at us. “Wow sis! You look beautiful!” Cathel says.

“You do!” Sunny says.

I couldn’t help but laugh at the complements from these two pure hearted children.

“Thank you.”

Asher comes up behind them, looking very distinguished in his dove dray silk suite. He had a black silk shirt with a dark gray tie that had several different sized black angled strips across it. Like most of the males here, he was wearing shiny black dress shoes. His hair was pulled back in a low tail, by a black suede string. 8

All my brothers seemed to be wearing three piece suits. Bryce was in a black one with gold trim along the edges and angled gold stripes on his black tie. Daniel was wearing a black and silver version. Nathen was in a dark grey suit with light gray and charcoal gray pin stripes, a silk black shirt, a light gray tie with charcoal and dark gray colored angled strips.

4

It seemed the males with long hair either had it braided or tied back in a leather string. But my father had left his long hair. down, brushed back from his face, his silver colored crown decorated in blood red jewels, keeping it from falling forward. He wore a dark grey suit with a deep red silk shirt and a black tie with red strips. 6

My mother, wore a deep red strapless gauzy floor length tulip tress. The bust of the dress glittered with silver sparkles, a five inch silk band of deep red went around the fitted waist. The floor length skirt was slim, not overly poofy, but flared out beautifully

with the layers of cloth as she walked, from knee down there were the same glittering silver sparkles that were on the bust.

I couldn't see them while she was standing, but I knew she wore a pair of red closed toed six inch stilettos with a silver colored heel that looked almost like a metal spike. We would have to start greeting guests soon, they were due to start arriving within the hour. Knowing how much I love the outdoors, my father was hosting this in the courtyard instead of the banquet hall, and ballroom.

6

Although all the balcony doors to those rooms had been opened to the courtyard and the curtains bound back away from the windows. The hall was set up in a buffet style, everyone could wonder in and out. The Ballroom would have a live band, the music would be heard well even outside on the deck and patio space set up for dancing. We were bringing the indoors outside, or the outside indoors. It was all in how you thought about it.

Serenity was in a one shoulder sleeveless dress, the shoulder that was bare showed off her mating mark. The band that went

over her other shoulder was only an inch thick. It was fitted through the waist, and only showed a really small amount of cleavage. The skirt was slim and went to her knees, with small slits to mid thigh allowing movement. It was a deep green covered in a sheer light green gauzy material that was covered in golden sparkles. 2

Her red hair was up in a chignon almost like Sunny's. But instead of a sunflower, hers was in the shape of a rose. There was a golden metal circlet around her chignon, it had red jeweled roses and emerald jeweled leaves on it. She wore a pair of green colored stilettos with a gold colored heel. She was looking like an enchanting wood nymph.

Darien was looking Dashing next to his mate, wearing a green silk shirt with black slacks and shoes. The collar of the shirt open to display his mating mark. His shirt was trimmed in gold thread, making it match his mates dress. Beatrice was in a silver strapless dress, the modest bust and fitted waist were a shiny silk material. The skirt of

the dress fell in layers of gauzy tulle, from knee down the skirt sparkled. Her shoes were a pair of shiny strappy silver stilettos.

Beatrice had her hair pulled up high, into a simple bun. There was a silver circlet around her bun, with jeweled crescent moons and stars all around. Xander wore silver slacks and a silver silk shirt, with the open collar. Embroidered on one side of his collar was a white crescent moon, on the other was a white star. He was wearing a pair of shiny grey dress shoes.

Victor was in a white suit jacket and white slacks with a silver silk shirt that had an open collar, showing part of his mating mark. His white hair was in a loose braid that draped over one shoulder. Jaxon wore a black suite jacket and slacks with a blood red silk shirt, his collar open to display his mating mark. They looked very handsome together, Victor leaning against Jaxon's chest, Jaxon with on arm around Victors waist.

4

"I never thought I would ever be in custom tailored clothes." I tell Damien. "Or wear this high a heal, I still feel like I'm going to end up breaking them, it's why I prefer a wedge."

4

He chuckles "You look beautiful." he says, then he bends down and whispers in my ear. "Besides...I love the way those heels make your legs look."

I blush and lightly smack him on his chest. "Behave." I admonished softly. He chuckles and smiles at me, I smile back.

"This tree is so amazing, it looks like it's glowing in the moon light." Sunny says.

I look at the tree, Sunny is standing close to the trunk, looking up at the branches of the tree. It does look like it was glowing faintly. I'm surprised she noticed it...then again. As I was wondering about that, Sunny reached out and touched the tree with

one hand.

CHAPTER 160

Alora's POV con'd

As soon as Sunny touched the tree It was as if the sun was bursting out of her. Out of her back came beautiful golden gossamer butterfly wings, they extended the full length of her body. Then she began to grow, she grew by four inches, and her body filled out. She became a full figured woman. (?)

She looked in our direction, and her eyes were a glowing gold. She had two rings of bright molten gold in her iris now, one around her pupil, the other rimming the outside, the inside a darker gold. Her hair now laced with glittering strands of gold.

Sunny's gaze lands on Asher, he's standing their transfixed by the image he's seeing. Sunny gasps and pulls her hand away from the tree. She shrinks back into the little Sunny we have come to know, but with a few additions. She now had a golden colored tattoo all along her back in the shape of her wings, and while they were no longer glowing, the strands of gold in her hair stayed. Though her irises turned back to a dark green, there were now two rings of gold. I think what we just saw was what she will grow up to look like.

Sunny suddenly sits on the ground blinking, she seemed stunned. Asher ran over, kneeling down he gather's her up into his lap. "Hey, it's ok, whatever just happened it's okay. We are all here for you okay." he says to her in a soothing voice.

2

She blinks up at him, confusion written all over her expressive face. "What did I just feel?...when I looked at you...I felt...."

Shush Sunshine. He says, carefully petting her head. "You're still too young at the moment, for now...." he stops, seeming to think for a moment, then he smiles and snaps his fingers "think of me as your overly possessive protector for now. 2

She giggles. "Okay." she putts her hand in her lap, griping her dress. Glancing up at him she blushes."

2

"Come on little Sunshine, the party is going to start soon. Asher says to her.

My father, standing next to me heaves a sigh, I look at him and he's looking at Asher and Sunny, his look full of worry. "Our son is going to have it rough for the next two years." he says.

7

Stephanie pats him on his chest. "Don't worry my dear, he'll have plenty of family to surround and support him." she says. She goes up on tip toe and presses a kiss to his

cheek. "Speaking of our children, it's almost time for Alora's Ceremony to start my love." she says with a loving smile.

Dad smiles at her. "Yes my dear." he says to her.

-Stay by my side tonight, I don't want anything to happen to you." Asher says to Sunny, looking over I see they were both once more standing.

1

Sunny looks back at the tree with a worried look, she turns back and meets Asher's eyes and nods. Sunny grips the skirt of her dress and looks down at the ground. She was very upset, and I felt sad, but how do we cheer her up.

"You looked so beautiful a moment ago, not that you don't look pretty now because you do, but you'll be a really pretty lady when you're grown up. Oh! Look at your back, your wings are a tattoo, that's so cool, I wish I had a tattoo, but vampire skin is early impervious to ink, so I could never have something as cool as this one, maybe something like big sis though. Your eyes are really cool now too, and you have gold in your hair now, you should take a picture and we can show you." came Cathel's long stream of words. I was beginning to wonder if he had some other way of breathing, with as long he was able to talk.

Sunny giggles and is now smiling. "Sure why don't you take my picture." she says to him.

Cathel turns and practically runs to a spot in front of her and Asher, then he turns around with his cell phone raised. Darien taps him on his shoulder, Cathel looks

up at him.

This one pup." he says to Cathel, handing him his Canon EOS.

Cathel smiles, Thanks." he says brightly.

Sunny leans into Asher's side, getting a startled look from him. She holds up her fingers and makes the peace sign with one hand and smiles. Asher seeing her smile, smiles back looking down at her. Cathel takes the shot, and Astier looks up at him, a smile still on his face, Cathel snaps a second picture.

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"Those should be great. Cathel says.

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"Can I see?" Sunny asks. Letting go of Asher, she runs over to Cathel to look at the pictures.

As she ran passed, I caught her scent, I couldn't smell her human scent anymore. Whatever had happened changed her blood, transforming her human cells. She was a full Fea now, the potential power she had now....once trained she would be a very formidable person. I look at my brother, he was very much a grown male. I could tell he was strong, and he was just as dedicated at his training as he had been his studies.

"What are you thinking mate?" Damien asked me.

"I'm thinking....the future...might not be so simple for my brother...." I trail off..

"And that worries you." He stated.

I nod my head. "I do." I say to him..

2

"Don't worry to much my Starlight, he has you by his side, and you have me by yours. He says, his arms wrapped around my waist as he holds me, leaning down to place a kiss on my temple.

2

I smile, putting my troubled thoughts to the back of my mind. "I love you Damien." I tell him.

"I love you to Alora." He tells me, his voice rough with emotion.

3

That's when the first of the guests started to arrive, there were so many beings, and Vampires. I had never been around this many Vampires before, it was a sight to behold. For every elegant and modest dress, there was a reveling dress meant to play up a females sexiness.

8

The males were all in different kinds of suits, or a silk shirt and slacks combo. It made me glad my mom had insisted on taking charge when it came to choosing what we were going to wear tonight.

1

There were several females trying to get Asher and Nathen's attention. Asher wasn't having it, Nathen though, was flirting back. As Nathen was flirting with the girls, a male around his age came up behind him and slung an arm over his shoulder and pulled him back against his chest. Nathen went with it, just relaxing into his grip.

“Not even going to greet your best friend are you?” the male asks him, his voice filled with a playful note.

Nathen sighs and rolls his eyes “Ladies, you’ll have to excuse my friend here, he was born under a rock and has no sense of decorum.” the girls giggled and tittered at

his words

1

“Oh come on Nathen, I’d love to get to know one or two of these lovely ladies better.” the male said, not losing his playful air.

“If I must, ladies this is Harvey Shadowblood, he’s been my best friend and a royal pain in my ass since kindergarten.” My brother says with a put upon air. The girls

all giggled and batted their eyes at him.

2

I laughed too, I was distracted when an important looking couple showed up and stood in front of my mom and dad. “I hear we’re adding another one of your children to the family line tonight.” The man says, sounding happy for my father. The male looked very old, like he was a human eighty. “Congratulations young

King, would you be so kind as to introduce me?” He asks.

My father gestures to me and Damien. “This is my daughter Alora and her mate, my son in-law Damien.”

When the man looks at us, a stunned expression comes over his face. “It can’t be....but I couldn’t mistake that regalia...you two must be..”

“Dear...what is it?” His mate asks him, looking very well put together, even in her old age.

He looks down at her. “They re the reincarnations of Luella and Marcus Heartsong.” he says.

I look at him in surprise, Luella and Marcus were mine and Damien’s last successful reincarnation together. If this elder remembered them, then he was very old indeed, and must have been a young male when he saw them.

“In this life, I am Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong, and my mate is Damien Moonstar Heartsong. I am also King Sebastian’s daughter, and Queen Stephanie’s adopted daughter.” I tell him, smiling at him. It’s a pleasure to meet you.” I say.

*So it's true, and to think, you're a family men. her of the Daybloods this time around. You two are legends in every life." he says. His mate elbows him. "Oh yes, 2/3

"Nice to meet you Hogarth, Esther. Damien says.

"If you don't mind me asking, how old were you when you saw Luella and Marcus?" I asked him.

"I was a boy of only ten winters when I met your last lives, you two were in your winter years and passed when I was thirteen winters." Hogarth tells us. I reached my one thousand and twentieth winter this last one." he says.

3

"I'm honored at your presence here Elder Hogarth, I hope my mate and I can get the chance to know you." I tell him..

3

There was a sudden commotion, we all turn to where it was coming from. "Ah the rest are here." Hogarth says, then he turns to my father. "Time to claim your

daughter young King." he claps my father on the shoulder.

CHAPTER 161

Darien's POV

I was again there to bear witness to another of my best friend and brother's life changing moments. Alora and Damien were on a stage with her Father and new mother. There were five elder Vampires from the Vampires Council, and three from the Supernatural Council, and two from the Witches Council. The Elder by the name of Hogarth led the Ceremony, making the cuts and combining blood in a silver colored chalice that had jewels embedded in it.

Once Alora drank the blood, Eww, she was declared a Princess of the Vampires. Giving my best friend one more title. Serenity and I made sure to get really good shots all night long of everyone, including Alora and Damien. I got several of their more intimate moments, their loving looks to each other, and those smiles that were reserved just for each other. I believed Alora would want to have all these in Albums, I planned on putting them together with Serenity and give them to her as a surprise.

At one point, Alora made me hand over my camera and took pictures of Serenity and in our Vampire party finery. After tonight, we were only going to be here another two days before heading home. I felt happy and a sense of relief, my best friend was finally free

of her cage, and she was happy. My big brother would make sure she would stay happy.

“You get such an emotional peace when you look at them together.” Serenity says. She wraps an arm around my waist, and I pull her closer into my side.

2

I loved feeling her tucked against me, having my mate close to my side. I look at her, her tummy was still flat, but soon our pup would be making it round. Goddess she was beautiful, and kind and gentle, she was going to make a wonderful mother.

I kiss her on her forehead, smiling at her. “I’m just glad my best friend is no longer in a cage, and my brother has the female he’s always been in love with.” I tell her.

She smiles at me. “You’re a romantic.” she accuses in a teasing tone.

I put a hand on my chest. “Yes, I must admit, behind my tuff hardened exterior, beats the heart of a romantic.” I say in a dramatic tone. Serenity bursts out in

giggles, smacking me lightly on my stomach. I pretend it hurts in an exaggerated way. Oooo, mate why for art thou so mean to thy mate.”

5

She bursts into loud laughter, making me smile widely. I love to hear her laugh, to watch her smile. “You big goof ball.” she says through laughter. When she calmed

down to the occasional giggle she lifts her hands to my face. “I love you Darien.”

I lean down and capture her lips in a sweet love filled kiss. “I love you with all my heart and soul Serenity, in this life, and the next.” I tell her my deepest feelings. My brother and Alora made me realize reincarnation was achievable, and it was my deepest wish that the Goddess bless us to be together for many more life times.

2

I grab Serenity close to me and kiss her, expressing my feeling through that kiss. She wrapped her arms around my neck, holding me just as tight, giving me back the

same emotions through our kiss.

1

Alora’s POV

I tap my mate on his shoulder. “Look at those two love birds over there.” I say in a teasing tone to my mate. He’s behind me his arms round my waist, his hands cradling

my abdomen. He was already so protective of our pups, I couldn't help but love him for that. Our pups would never be treated the way I was.

"Oh well that's an interesting development." My mate says, he sounded pleasantly surprised.

I lean back against his chest, my head on his shoulder, and look up at him. "What do you mean?" I ask him.

He looks down at me and smiles. "Their red string is now an infinity ring, they will be with each other again in their next life." he says.

2

I look at Darien and Serenity in surprise. "Well that is a pleasant surprise." I said, happy for the couple. I look back up at Damien. "Should we tell them?" I asked him.

He shakes his head. "Not right now, maybe later." he says, then he kisses my lips.

"Well, well, if it isn't our new bastard mutt of a princess and her flea bitten mutt of a mate." A scathing voice came from the side.

I sigh. "Well my dear, we were bound to meet ugly people sooner or later." I tell him meeting his eyes. I kept my demeanor calm on the outside, but on the inside I was raging.

1/3

"How dare this bitch insult our mate, I'll rip her face off Xena growls.

I want to drain her dry Growls Selena.

"We must stay calm, I'll not give this bitch the satisfaction of seeing her get to us. I tell them.

I feel Damien's anger, "Easy mate, we have this my darling" I tell him.

He growls "She insults my mate, I want her eviscerated. He tells me.

3

I look and the female is a lush bodied red head, with hair falling to her waist in a fiery wave. Her sparkling black dress barely covered her ample curves, she walked

forward in a slinky way on six inch spiked heeled stilettoes. She reminded me of a pit viper, I hated her instantly.

8

“And just who might you be?” I asked her, my words almost a drawl. My tone and my smile should have warned her I wasn’t one to play with.

It certainly brought Darien and Serenity’s notice. Darien looked at the female with disgust. My brothers were also alerted, alerting my father and mother. When my

1 father looked over and saw the female standing in front of me, his eyes blazed in fury.

Oh, so I wasn’t the only one to hate this female, and my mothers look should have had this female dying a fiery death on the spot. “Your step mother should keep a

better eye on your father, especially if he was willing to sleep with a flea bag. She sneers.

1

“Jezebel Fireblood, are you still jealous my mate wouldn’t sleep with you?” Came my mothers drawled words. Giving me much needed information on who this pit

viper was.

3

“So this pit viper....” I pause, and watch a look of ignorant fury come over her face. “failed to make it with father....so now she thinks she has the right to attack me

and insult my mate?” I pause a moment after asking this question, everyone’s eyes now on us. “Pathetic.” I say.

5

I watch as embarrassment comes over her face, she looks around in a panic, just now realizing everyone was watching her. Nathen makes some clicking sounds with his tongue. “Insulting our sister, just because you couldn’t get laid by our father....such a shameless female you are.” his voice was cold, and his tone filled with

disdain.

3

1

“To think a bed warmer like you would dare to say such to our beloved sister, and at such an event even...have you no class?” Kass says, her tone sounding every bit

the regal princess she was.

2

“A shameless female like you shouldn’t be here among our distinguished guests, they don’t need to be exposed to such filth.” Asher said, his tone cold and

domineering.

“Guards! Have this...female, removed from my sight. I don’t want her stepping foot in this Castle again!” My father ordered.

TEL

“You know...I seem to remember you having to order the same thing for the same female our first year together, it seems that this female is impossible to teach.” My

3 mother says in a airy tone.

1

“Maybe she needs to be taught a better lesson....one that won’t ever leave her.” I say. “After all...she did insult my mate.” I said. If my tone was any colder, the ground-

around me would have frozen.

“My love, I agree with our daughter...this female needs to be taught a more permanent lesson.” My mother said, looking and sounding like the Regal Queen she was. “after all, our daughters mate wasn’t the only one insulted, mine was as well, and I want justice for both.” she says, anger in her eyes and tone as she looked at the

female.

“You dare insult our King Jezebel!” came the furious tone of Hogarth.

5

“That is a grave offence young lady!” said another Elder of the Vampire Council.

“How dare you act so shameless!” said an younger Vampire Council member.

*She didn’t just insult my father.” Kass said, getting surprised looks from the Council members. ‘She insulted my sister and her mate, and after witnessing her becoming the Eldest Royal Princess of the Vampires. I demand justice for the insults to my sister and her mate, as well as my father and mother.” she says.

“You shameless female! Do you have any idea who Princess Alora and her mate are! Hogarth demanded. “She is the reincarnation of the Moon Goddesses

2/3

Coven

10

The female had broken down in tears and fallen to her knees on the ground, no longer the confident pit viper she was when she first spoke to us. Please forgive me!" she cried. "I'm sorry! I'll never do it again!" she wailed and grabbed onto the hem of my dress, her make up was slightly smeared around her eyes, and tears

streamed down her face, genuine fear in her eyes.

I look at her a moment in silence, a cold expressionless mask on my face, finally I say. I'll only give you this mercy once...betray it at your own very painful peril." It was my only warning. "Now get out off of me, go clean yourself up...and for Goddesses sake...have more respect for yourself, you'll have a brighter and happier future if you do." I tell the her.

11

She sniffs and nods her head, smiling she says. "Thank you, thank you." and she gets up and runs off.

"Now why...did you show her mercy?" my mate asks against my neck, sending shivers down my spine.

"Because I didn't feel like leaving a bad impression." I say cheekily, making him laugh.

4

4

Fortunately, the rest of the night past without anymore drama of that sort.

CHAPTER 162

Damien's POV

I was standing at the window of our bedroom in Blood Moon Castle, looking down at the moon lit court yard. We were leaving in the morning for home, and I couldn't sleep. I was thinking about the meeting Alora and I had with her parents this afternoon.

After lunch they called us into her fathers study, they both looked grim and worried. "Mom? Dad? What is it?" Alora asked.

"We were talking with Alpha Andrew, and because of the history of the Black Magic Coven... Stephanie trails off.

1

“We think there are some spells that would be necessary for you to learn.” Her father says. “One your mother’s line came up with when they first split from the Black Magic Coven, the other is from my line, it’s one that is only ever used in the most extreme of circumstances.” He says.

I was distracted from my thoughts by Alora’s hands rubbing up my back, around my sides, settling on my chest as she pressed her naked breasts into my back. I was instantly hard, she moved one of her hands down my chest, over my stomach, going till she gripped me in her hand. She squeezed me, and I couldn’t help the groan I let out at the pleasure it brought me.

4

“Come to bed my darling.” she whispered against my back, laying a kiss against my spine, moving her hand down further to cup my balls, massaging them for a moment. I let out another groan of pleasure. “I have need of my mate.”

She releases me and backs away, I had absolutely no intention to turn her down. Besides, making love to my mate seemed like the perfect way to resolve my insomnia. Putting my worries to the back of my mind, I focus on devouring my mate, wringing cries of pleasure from her. It did the trick of allowing me to fall into dreamless sleep after I cleaned us both up.

Spooning her back, her head on my bicep, I put my other arm around her waist, and my hand over our growing pups. Everything I treasured right here in my arms.

Alora’s POV

The sun was shining brightly as we loaded up our things into the vehicles. Although all our vehicles were a lot dirtier than they had been when we first arrived. My brother’s and sister knew great places to go off road with the jeeps. Kass and I had taken our bikes to a track nearby and we had raced our bikes with the others.

1

Sunny had fun learning how to drive one from Asher. Her smile when she had ridden on the back of his bike the first time had brightened everyone’s experience. I

was kind of sad, all the memories I now had of this place in such a short time, had me reluctant to leave.

2

When mom had taken all of us to the custom tailor shop, we had all had so much fun, talking trying things on, getting suggestions. I actually had a second pair of

heels to go with the dress I wore for the Ceremony. Because if I was going to spend that much on a dress, I was wearing it more than once.

3

I now had a second set of heels, they were wedges to go with my dress, the wedge was covered in a black silk, and embroidered with more deep red roses. Mom had them custom made and had given them to me yesterday, saying she wanted me to have something to match the dress that I was comfortable wearing. That way, I would look forward to wearing the dress, instead of dreading it because of the heels that went with it. She already knew me so well, I nearly cried when she gave

them to, and all I could do was hug her, grateful for her really thoughtful gift.

Kass and Bella were grabbing their vehicles and what other things they were taking with them on their move back with us. Asher was going to be driving Galen's Jeep, Nathen, Bryce and Daniel riding with him. Kian was going in Kass's brand new jeep, a mating gift from mom and dad, along with the trailer to haul her bike in.

Bella had a tricked out and lifted Suburban, in the trailer attached to the back, was an ATV and a motocross bike. Kass had Bella's road rocket on her trailer with her bike. Most of Bella's SUV was filled with everything Kass and Bella were taking, only so much of it fitting in Kass's jeep. Bella's moms were hugging her and crying. telling her they were going to miss her. They told Galen that he better take care of their little girl. Galen invited them to come anytime, saying he would like to introduce them to his parents.

Cathei and Sunny were saying bye to each other, i think I was sad to leave him the most honestly. I absolutely adored my youngest brother, he was staying here with my parents. He was now in Warrior training with my father, it would be a few years before he was able to leave home. Because Asher, Nathen, Bryce and Daniel were also moving with us, we had our Jeep, Darien's and Galen's packed with their things. We were actually using the luggage racks on top of all the vehicles this time.

Cathel came over and I hugged him tight. I'll miss you, but I'll see you again in a few months." I tell him.

1/3

"I promise." I say.

He smiles. "Good, have a safe trip home!" he says, letting me go. Then he runs to the next sibling leaving. 2

Mom and Dad come over to me, each hugging me. "I miss you already, I haven't had enough time with you yet." Mom said. 2

I smiled at her. "I miss you too." I tell her.

My father runs a hand over my braids, I had left them down today. "You take good care of yourself Alora, we'll come to visit you again soon. We'll also be there when it's time for your pups to be born." My father says.

"I'll take care of myself, I promise." then I look at Damien. Besides, I go this handsome Alpha by my side, he'll make sure I'm happy." I tell them, teasing my mate a little with my words.

My father laughed. "Damien, my son in-law, it seems you have your hands full with my daughter."

Damien chuckles and smiles down at me. "Honestly sir...I wouldn't have it any other way." he says.

I giggle as I smile up at him. "I'm glad she has you for her mate then." mom says.

"Are you planning to push through on the return trip?" My father asks Damien.

"Yes, something is going on with my brothers Beta, he's wanting to talk with us as soon as we get back." Damien says. "Darien says he was trying to act casual about it, but something was telling Darien it was important. He said Matt seemed spooked by something, and when we talked to his Gamma Lauren, she said it was something important, and the sooner we got back, the better. She also asked us to not tell Matt she said that." 5

"Meaning she's worried enough to speak up on his behalf." I tell them. "I want to make sure whatever it is that has Matt upset enough to want to talk to us, isn't something that would hurt the Pack should we delay, so I want to make it back in two days instead of three."

"Alright, I just want you all to be safe. My father says.

"We will be, I promise Dad, Mom, now go say good bye to your other children." I say, amusement in my tone.

Mom sighs "All my children are abandoning me, they're flying away from the nest, never to return." she says, lifting her hand and talking dramatically.

"I think you need to stop spending so much time with Darien." I say in a wry tone.

Damien bursts into laughter at my words. "I happen to think he's a wonderful young man, he has a wonderful flair for the dramatic and I think he's quite funny."

Mom says.

"Why thank you my lady, I will miss thy ladies reactions to my theatrics the most." Darien says, suddenly appearing, bowing in an overly exaggerated way at my mother, causing her to laugh.

“Okay goof ball, quit flirting with my mother, you have a mate.” I say.

“I wasn't flirting, I was being honest. He says.

“Darien behave yourself, we need to get everyone loaded up and on the road.” Serenity says to him.

Ah mate my darling, I will gladly be your personal slave and obey your every word.” Darien said it like it was a declaration.

I laughed this time, life was always a little more fun when Darien was around. “Okay everyone, we need to load up.” I say loudly.

Every one shouts a last good bye, and we get into our vehicles. Damien and I were leading our little caravan back to the Moon Mountain Pack and the Heartsong

Mansion.

2

“Two days my Starlight, two days and we'll be home.” Damien says.

I look over at him and smile. “I take it you're looking forward to it?” I say in a teasing tone.

2/3

Yeah, as much fun as I had, I miss our home. That and I feel like I would sleep better if I had you back in the Mansion, safe within our territory.” He says.

“You and Zane feeling a little anxious?” I asked him.

5

“Yes, but once we have you and our pups home, we'll feel better.” He says.

“It's because they still haven't found Sarah isn't it.” I ask

He's silent a moment, then he lets out a sigh. “Yeah, that actually has me worried. She's not just stupid, but she's spiteful, vicious, and evil to her core. I also feel she's crazy, and you can't always tell what a crazy person will do.” His voice worried.

Б

“Okay mate, once we're back home, we'll stay within the Pack for awhile, at least until after our pups are born.” I tell him, now understanding the reason for his

anxiety.

2

He lets out a relieved breath. "Thank you mate, thank you for understanding." he says.

2

"Your welcome my love." I tell him, he laces my fingers through his and holds my hand for a while, each of us gaining comfort from the touch.

Chapter 163

Alora's POV

The wind was nice as it continued to blow on my face and through my hair as I rode in the passenger seat of the Jeep. Sunny was in the back with a book of the Sidhe, this was something my new grandmother had stowed in her library. She had sent it to the Castle after learning what happened to Sunny, said it was something she thought could help Sunny get to know what she was and the history behind that.

The meeting we'd had with grandmother before the Ceremony had been interesting, and tear filled. I came to find out that grandmother, was actually a really good person, when not under the control of black magic. Beatrice seemed to connect with her the most on this point, as she was another who had been controlled by black magic as well. Grandmother explained that, when she wasn't near her daughters, she was perfectly normal, and was proud of her daughter Galena being a Witches Council Member, and of Stephanie having become a Queen.

When we had stepped into her living room, we had been surprised to see the pictures. The kind most grandmothers who doted on their family had, baby pictures of all her grand children, pictures of their academic achievements, there was even a picture of mom and dad's wedding, and aunt Galena's. Grandma hated what she became when she had been around her girls, because it wasn't her. She said she didn't know why it took so long to figure out the reason she was acting the way she was. That was why it took her so long to ask for help.

What was really surprising, is that all three woman could have been triplets. Except for a few small differences here or there, mom, grandma and aunt Glenna looked very much alike. Golden hair, and golden eyes with their golden skin. She explained to us that one of the reasons the Goldlights were able to split from the Black Magic Coven, was because the Witch that started the bloodline, was in love with a Sidhe. At the time, a relationship between a Coven Witch and Sidhe was forbidden, because the Coven considered them a lesser species and nothing more than slaves.

The Witch became pregnant, and when the girl was born with gold hair and golden eyes, the Coven planed to make the child a sacrifice. They were also going to kill her mate, because a slave was not supposed to breed with a Coven Witch. To protect her daughter and her mate, the Witch, along with several other's who had forbidden mates,

escaped the custody of the Coven. They sought sanctuary with the Heartsongs, and when it came to taking down the Coven, were more than willing, because that meant there would be a future for them, one where they didn't have to hide.

3

When we asked Grandma to let me and Damien see the office, the one that belonged to her former husband, she had a grim look. She stood outside the room, looking at it like she wanted to burn it to the ground. "I hate this room, because of it and the person who used to use it....I lost out of the best moments of my children's lives, I became a monster that tortures my daughters mate....I really hate this room." her last words had been filled with tears.

When I stepped through the threshold, I felt it. There were still active spells, the Witches Council hadn't been able to deactivate them all, it took a moment, but I got rid of the ones left behind. Although the taint was now gone, I didn't think Grandmother will ever be using this room for herself, not with the memories attached to it. Damien and I had looked around, and found a lot of information on the Covens movements and their plans. Her husband had been a high ranking member of/ the Coven, his death had been unexpected.

We found a journal that was about all the accidents within the Moon Mountain Pack that had wiped out a lot of it. Including the older members of the Moonstar Clan. Only we now knew they were no longer accidents, but things the Coven had done, with the help of the Frost and Northmountain Clans. Then we found an older journal, this one dating back to the Pandemic a hundred years ago, it took out nearly half of the Supernaturals, mostly our older generations, and the very young, and billions of humans.

It had been a turning point in our medical history, and a start in working towards a better healthier earth and way of living. It took nearly two years to come up with a vaccine to fight the pandemic. So many died in those two years, and with this journal, I now knew that Pandemic....was created by the Black magic Coven. So many past terrible events had just been clarified with those two books, I didn't even want to open the rest, but grandma insisted I take them. 14

"You might find something really important in them. That Coven cannot be allowed to rise to power again." she said holding my hands, her tone serious. It had convinced me, so I now had a trunk of journals in the back of our jeep.

I peek at Sunny in the rearview mirror, she had a captivated look on her face as she read the book grandma had given her. Sunny had held it together during the entire Ceremony, but after....not so much. I first noticed something was wrong when she was really quiet, she seemed dazed and lost in thought. When I asked her what was wrong, she could only babble about having wings.

I'd grabbed her up in a hug and said "Oh Sunny, you are so very special yet you have never known it. It calmed her down a lot. I'd held her for a few more minutes, I let her go after I felt she was ok.

After the hug, she asked me if i could tell her what was going on. We told her our suspicions, about what we scented when we first met her, how we connected it to a long ago comrade in arms. She told us that on her fathers side, the women in her family all looked like her when they were young, then around their eighteenth birthday it was like they blossomed, becoming taller full figured women, and their eyes change. The men were just the same, she pulled out a picture for us.

It was of a tiny Sunny with her mother, father and aunt. Her father and aunt both had golden eyes, hair, and milk white skin. Her mother had dark green eyes and long auburn hair, pale skin and freckles. She'd been a very beautiful woman, and I could see her obvious love for her husband and Sunny. She told us when the plane crash happened, her mother had been pregnant with a little brother, but because of the shock of what happened, lost the baby.

2

110

Sunny had had some really hard knocks in this life, it was my hope, that by coming to the Heartsong Mansion, she would be able to find a better happier life from now on. I was startled out of my thoughts when Damien put his hand on my thigh, I look over at him, and he smiles gently.

"What has you brooding my mate?" he asks in a soft tone.

I take in a breath and blow it out "A lot, everything that has happened over the last week." I tell him. Looking out the window I admire the beautiful sunset we were driving towards. It was a mixture of oranges, reds, and purples, over green forest covered hills. It almost looked like a water colored painting. Picking up my camera from the console, I adjust the lens and take several pictures.

"You've got a chance to take a lot of pictures, we'll be driving well into the night." Damien tells me.

"Are we going to switch anytime soon?" I asked him.

"I can drive a good sixteen hours" He says, "Although, if you want to drive, I'll pull over at our next rest stop." he adds.

I thought about it, I would like to drive at some point, but if I was driving, I couldn't properly enjoy the views. "I'll let you know how I feel later." I tell him.

He chuckles. "You want to drive, but you want to enjoy the view also." he says.

I glare at him. "Are you reading my mind again?" I ask him in an annoyed tone.

He laughs then. "No my darling mate, I just know you that well." he says, love and amusement in his tone.

I narrow my eyes at him. "Not so sure if that's a good thing or not." I say in a dry tone.

He laughs, grabs my hand and lifts it up, he places a kiss on the back of my hand. "I love you my Starlight." he says.

"Fine, I'll let it be a good thing...but only because you love me." I tell him, pretending to pout.

He chuckles. "My mom is planning a welcome home dinner for when we get back, any requests?" He asked me.

It didn't take me long to think about it. "Her five layer lasagna." I tell him, already drooling just thinking about it.

4

Suddenly Sunny's head appears between the seats, startling me, I jumped against my door, putting my hand over my pounding heart. "You said five layered lasagna right?" she asks in excitement.

I nod my head, looking at her cautiously. "I would love to have that, my mom used to make it for me, it's my favorite dish. She says.

Damien laughs. "I'll tell mom to make it, she'll love having you two devour it." he says.

Sunny sits back in her seat saying, "Yay!" excitedly.

Damien contacts his mom back and I went back to looking out the window, and listened to the music we had playing. I leaned my seat back so I could relax more, wasn't long till I was closing my eyes, and falling asleep.

it

//////Author's Note: Sorry for the late update, I've caught another flu bug and have been really sick. I'm starting to get over it, but it's lingering like a bad cold. At least I don't have the burning joint pain and I'm nor longer expelling out both ends. Plus I no longer have a fever cooking my brains, need what few cells I have up their to function. Thank you to all who've stayed with this book this far, I still have more chapters to come. Sorry for the grammer errors that have made it through the proof reading, however I've decided I will not be fixing then untill after I am done writing this book.//////

Chapter 164

Alora's POV

The last leg of the drive was almost a relief, I hadn't realized how much I had been missing home. Not until we were almost there. When we first started out this morning, the sun was just coming over the horizon. The hills and the trees changed as the sun gradually rose to the sky, I got some really good pictures as it made it's journey up.

When we passed by the welcome to the Moon Mountain Pack sign, I felt a sense of relief that my mate and I would be back under our own roof for the night. I hadn't had the nightmares that I usually had while we had been gone, but that couldn't last, and I didn't want to have one outside the safety of my own bedroom.

There was a tap on my shoulder, I looked back at Sunny, she had a complicated look on her face. "What is it?" I asked her.

"I need to visit a lady's room." she says.

I frown, trying to figure out what she meant, it only took me a second. "Oh! You need to...okay. I looked at my mate. "Damien, we need to stop at the gas station." I tell him.

He nods, "Okay, I'm sure everyone needs to stretch their legs, and the Jeep needs gas anyway." He says.

We pulled into the gas station, it would have only been thirty more minutes till we got to the Mansion, but Sunny's face said she really needed to go. That and I did as well, they say the further along you get in pregnancy, the more often you would have to go. I hadn't noticed much change in my bathroom habits till recently. I was only effected a little so far, and for that I was grateful, I was not looking forward to being chained down to bathrooms.

5

So far there was no morning sickness, or as my mom was calling it, anytime sickness. She said with Kass, she was sick sun up to sun down, and as she was getting sick with this one, she believed it was going to be another girl, because with all her boys, she didn't have any sickness at all. I was with twins, one female, one male, I didn't know

how that was going to affect me, as it hasn't yet. I was however starting to become hungry all the time, and my cravings were becoming really weird.

I mean, why in the world would I be craving mustard on a vanilla ice cream cone? It was so weird, and normally would have me gagging at the thought of such a combination. So I decided I would settle for a hotdog with mustard and a pint of vanilla ice cream from the gas station, and maybe some potato chips to go with it...and a dill pickle. Goddess I was craving pickles all the time now, when I looked up why, there was no truly useful information, other than I may be low on sodium.

13

"What has you annoyed mate?" my mate asked me.

"Pregnancy cravings." I said, growling a little as I did so.

My mate seemed to freeze up at my growl, I felt his nervousness. I gave him a questioning look with a raised eyebrow, he let out a nervous sounding chuckle "Sorry my sweet Starlight, I think it's just instinctual for a male to be wary of a pregnant female's growl. He says, giving me a cautious smile. 2

I laughed, it was so adorable. How was it possible, for him to look so adorable? He was such a sexy hunky Werewolf, he shouldn't look adorable, but he managed, and I laughed. His mood relaxed, and a loving smile replaced the nervous one that had made me laugh.

He leans over the consul and kisses my cheek. "I love you my beautiful Starlight." He says to me. His tone and emotions through our bond telling me just how much he was in love with me.

I stopped laughing and gave him a sappy in love smile, it has become my most common expression now days. Sunny opens the door to the Jeep and hops out, bringing mine and Damien's attention back to what it was we were here for. I hopped out of the jeep just as Beatrice and Serenity joined me. We walked into the store, and head to the bathrooms in back. First to relieve my bladder, then to get food and more drink.

I hadn't realized how badly I needed to go until I was practically sighing in relief, Sunny actually did sigh in relief. After we got through and washed our hands we started to get food. I wasn't the only pregnant female, and poor Serenity was right there with me when it came to cravings. She actually got stumped at the pickles, there were the traditional dills, and then there was the spicy dill.

Finally I said. "Grab both, Darien can eat whatever you don't."

She smiled brightly. "Thank you." she says and grabs both.

I grab two of the traditional, then I grabbed two hot dogs with spicy mustard, onion, dill slice, sour croute, and celery salt. I also grabbed a large order of chilly cheese tots. A one liter of Pepsi to go with my food, and a bag of vinegar and salt chips and I was happy. Although Sunny looked at thy choices in horror when I got to the check out counter. I took it that she was not a fan of my food choice combanation right now, she actually looked slightly green at it. Until she got a look

4/3

Spicy and traditional pickles, flaming hot Cheetos, a big mountain dew code red. A big thing of nachos with jalapenos, onions and cayenne pepper on top. I looked at Sunny's haul, she grabbed a big bottled water, a plain mustered and ketchup hot dog and a bag of plain potato chips. Beatrice chose basically the same thing, only she had three hot dogs instead of just the one. The difference between the pregnancy fed choice in food, and the everyday choice was glaringly obvious right now.

The cashier, a Heartsong Clan member, looked at me and smiled. He was young, sixteen, and he had short, but a little shaggy, curly strawberry blond hair, with amber colored eyes surrounded by a cinnamon colored rim. He had dark golden skin with freckles all across his nose and cheeks. I couldn't help but think he must have looked adorable as a pup. It most likely got him into trouble at school with both females and males. Judging by the muscle I could already see developing, he wouldn't be a skinny teen wolf for much longer.

"Welcome back Clan Alpha!" he says genuinely happy to see me.

I chuckled, it was good to be welcomed. "Thank you..." I looked at his name badge. "Donnie, it's good to be back, I've missed home."

He looked so happy to get attention from his Clan Alpha. "Your most welcome."

He started ringing up our purchases, gave them a curious look, then he lifted his nose and sniffed, with wide eyes and a broad smile he says. "Congratulations on your pregnancy Alpha." he says. Then continues to check us out, I pay with my phone. With a wave at Donnie we left the store.

Walking back towards the Jeeps parked at the pumps, Sunny asks. "How did he know you were pregnant?"

"Because he could smell it. Beatrice answered. "Werewolves are able to tell if a female is pregnant by the scent."

"Wow, that's so cool!" she said.

My mate and the other males had finished putting the gas in the tanks, and were gathered in front talking, laughing and rough housing a little. I stopped where I was, just looking at my mate. He was so handsome when he was smiling and laughing, his eyes sparkling with joy, feeling it through our bond. It was such a wonderful feeling.

"I love watching him laugh, and smile, especially with knowing how much pain I caused him with my rejection." Beatrice says beside me, her gaze on Xander.

"None of it was your fault, place the blame where it truly belongs, at Sarah's clawed hooves. Serenity says, her tone firm. There was a bite of anger, but then everyone seemed unable to think of Sarah without being angry. My fury at her however had become a cold flame, I was able to remain calm when I thought of her. However, should she and I come into contact again...I won't hesitate to do what was necessary...what the Goddess had given me a vision of.

4

"Listen to her." I tell Beatrice. "Sarah is to blame for the pain you have both been through."

They came out of nowhere suddenly, bombs of black smoke, shaking the ground and hitting all around us, followed by bright flashes. The smoke made my eyes burn and my nose run, the sound made my ears ring, the bright flashes causing spots in my vision. I was completely disoriented, I dropped everything and grabbed Sunny, wrapping her in my arms, hoping my body could protect her from what was happening

1

Through the ringing I could here muffled screams and shouts, but I couldn't understand what was being said. I felt two deep pricks against my back, at first I thought it was shrapnel when they stayed in my back, but I suddenly went weak and fell to the ground, no longer able to hold onto Sunny. I felt paralyzed, and my head hurt

where it cracked against the asphalt of the parking lot when I fell.

2

Sunny is knelling on the ground next to me, her hands gripping my shoulders and shaking me, she was crying and screaming. She looked so scared, wanted to lift my hand and cup her cheek, tell her everything was going to be okay, but I couldn't even move. My vision was starting to go black around the edges, something was

seriously wrong, but my mind was becoming so hazy I couldn't figure it out.

Sunny looks up suddenly, and her eyes start to blaze gold, the green gone, out the back of her halter top her wings appeared, she raises her hands and they start glowing, she's screaming something and a ball that looked like molten gold colored light shot out of her hands and at something. Then there was someone screaming in agonized pain.

Suddenly Sunny had two darts coming out of her upper left chest, and she fell to the ground like I had, her body limp, her eyes full of tears, frustration and fear. Then everything went dark, and the last thing I heard was a pain filed roar of "ALORA!!!!!"

9

//////Authors Note: Sorry everyone, it was confirmed I have been sick with COVID, it has kicked my ass, I'm slowly getting better, I'll have moments when I'm fine and I can write,

then there more frequent moments of not being able to stay awake or focus on a screen to long because my eyes are really sensitive to any light right now. Luckily, it's only affected the adults in the house, the kids fortunately have escaped all of it.//// (17)

Chapter 165

Damien's POV

One moment the other males and I were laughing and joking around, in the next while our females were walking back with food and drink, there were earth shaking explosions. Black smoke filled the air, it burned the eyes and nose, making it hard to see and impossible to smell anything. I could barely hear anything through the ringing in my ears.

All I could think about was Alora and our pups growing inside her. I had to get to her. Every time I tried to step forward another bomb would land shaking the ground, and black smoke would plum out in a toxic cloud. I was able to get a glimpse across the parking lot, in the direction I last saw Alora. She was on the ground,

blood pooling around her head, Sunny was on the ground next to her, and the other females.

When I tried to feel her through our bond, to make sue she was still alive, I came up against blank space. Another bomb dropped as I was paralyzed for a moment with my anguish at our bond being blank. The bomb's plum of smoke blocked the sight of my mate, I let our a roar, calling her name. I went to move around this

new bomb, only to have more start dropping.

3

Zane like me, was desperate to get to our mate. "Let me out, let me out." he growls, his desperation in his voice.

We transform, I let Zane out, now that we are on four large paws instead of two feet, we were more stable. We were crawling forward, Xander and Darien, Jaxon and Victor, all in there wolf forms like me, following behind. The bombs finally stop falling and we were able to work our way through the smoke to where our females

had been.

"Sunny!" Asher screamed, he'd been following behind us.

We got to the females, they were all down on the ground, their purchases scattered around them, except one. Alora was gone. Running forward I try to scent for her, but all

I could smell is the smoke from the bombs. I tried to reach for her through our link, but I came up against that blank space again. We looked around, we tried

picking up her scent again from the pool of blood still on the ground were we had seen her, but every time we moved away from the blood we lost her scent.

2

“Sunny, Sunny wake up, wake up!” came Asher’s frantic voice.

There were whines coming from Axel, Darien’s wolf, who was alternating between nuzzling his mate and licking her face, whining again when his mate didn’t get up..

Darius, Xander’s wolf, was doing the same, Vash and Bruno were sniffing Alora’s blood and doing what I was doing trying to find her scent.

2

“We can’t feel her, why can’t we feel our mate through our bond!” Came Xander’s frantic mind link, while Darius was whining and pacing around his mate.

“I don’t know, neither Zane or I can feel Alora.” I growl back, my panic and anguish increasing with every second I couldn’t find Alora. Not knowing what else to do at

the moment Zane and I sit down next to the pool of Alora’s blood, and we howled our pain loudly. I knew it would be heard through all our Pack’s lands.

1

The store clerk is running out now, he looks frantic. “Clan Alpha, Clan Alpha were are you Clan Alpha!” he was a Heartsong, and I knew he was looking for Alora.

This caused me to howl another time, tears sprung up in the clerks eyes at the sound of my pain, looking at him I realize he’s just a pup. His eyes glaze, and I know he’s contacting his family.

**We can’t get Serenity to wake up! I can’t feel her through our bond!” Darien calls to me through our family link.

“Son what’s going on! I heard your howl, where’s Alora! Is she alright!” My mom demanded, sounding frantic.

Darius and Axel let out matching pain filled howls, calling to our families for help. The pup from the store is crying

“Son what’s going on, why is Axel howling. My father demanded.

Vash and Bruno come running back, they had gone off in different directions surrounding the gas station trying to find Alora. They shake their heads when they look at me, they couldn't find her. My mate was missing, whoever attacked us just now took my mate.

"They took her, they took Alora, I can't feel her through our bond, Dad....Mom...I need you I let out another pain filled howl. 2

Vash, Bruno and the pup from the gas station are now standing near a body not to far away. The body wasn't moving, and it looked like the bottom half of it had been burned off. Asher was on his pont, Nathen, Bryce, and Daniel were on the ground next to him while Asher held Sunny in his lap. They were looking at me with worry filled eyes, pain in their expressions. 2

1/3

behind when the other females went in with Alora.

I transformed, not caring that I didn't have any clothes on, tears were running down my face, I didn't bother to wipe them. "She's been taken, who ever did this took her." My voice hoarse.

"No, no, no, this....this can't be happening." Came Nathen's words, disbelief and pain in his tone.

A bunch of vehicles start to arrive. Fire Truck's, Ambulance, Police, and my parent's, as well as Serenity, Kian and Galen's. Not far behind were Jaxon and Victor's Parents, another couple arrived and ran to the pup, scooping him up in their arms. The pups father was a very large wolf, and the mother tiny in comparison. The large wolf was one of our high ranked Enforcers, a border guard..

4

I knew him because I'd been getting to know all the Enforcers from the Heartsong Clan. He was a giant of a wolf with shaggy strawberry blond curls, his name was David. He told me his mates family owned this gas station, his mate Ginny, and her sister ran it. Their eldest son and daughter along with two other cousins worked inside it. If I remember right, the boy's name was Donnie, he had his father's hair, instead of his mother's bone straight chestnut brown.

It was interesting the details that your mind will focus on during an extreme mental and emotional breakdown. I needed to get myself together, falling apart during a crisis was not what an Alpha did, and it wouldn't help me get Alora back, because I would. I couldn't feel her right now, but I knew she was alive, and I had to keep myself sane to save her.

My dad comes to me and hands me clothes, while mom goes to Darien with a set for him. All of us transform back, the parents of the others having brought hem clothes too. They had heard us all howl, and knew we would most likely need them. I stood up and got dressed, trying to go over everything that just happened, trying to memorize every detail.

3

That's when I thought about the body, that body had to be part of this, getting dressed I get up to go over to it. My father following me. "What happened son, this looks like a war zone. I've locked down the Pack and sent out patrols." he says.

"We stopped because Sunny needed to use the restroom. Alora was hungry and wanted to get something, so she went in with her, Beatrice and Serenity were also hungry, so went in with them while the rest of us stayed behind. We filled up the vehicles and were just standing in front of them, playing and joking around." my throat and eyes were burning, my voice was hoarse, and my cheeks were wet with my tears.

My dad put a hand on my shoulder, and we were looking down at the half burned corpse of a male, the male was defiantly dead. His eyes gave that away, the eyes were empty of life, but the face was frozen into a twisted expression of agony. His body contorted with the agony his face portrayed. There was scent to the body, underneath the nauseating scent of charred skin and hair. The smell was fowl, it was a scent Zane and I instantly recognized. This male had been a Black Magic user,, this means he was either a Wizard or a Warlock. 5

"They all came out together and she had just looked at me...she had that smile, that smile she only gives to me...and then the bombs started falling." I stopped talking to take another sniff of the body, to see if this male was a Wizard or a Warlock.

I couldn't detect any human to this male, so he was not a Wizard, he was a Warlock. Witches and Warlocks were created by the Earth Goddess, or mother Earth.

Born from the elements and life of the earth originally, the Earth Goddess was the Moon Goddesses sister, making the Werewolves cousins to the Supernatural beings. Humans that were Wizard and Wiccan's could become that way by several means.

2

One being very distantly related to either a Witch or a Warlock, then there were the current descendants of the Goddess blessed humans who fought in the first war against the Black Magic Coven. Then there were the descendants of humans given the gift of magic by the Sidhe for doing a great service for them.

The Black Magic Coven lost the favor of their Goddess when they turned on her teachings, and twisted their gifts into something that damaged and tried to kill their creator's realm. The Witches and Warlocks had been created to protect and nurture the

Earth, but the Coven became the opposite of that, they started to worship something else, something evil, becoming the embodiment of evil themselves.

All this just meant I now knew who took my Alora...my Starlight...and our pups, I suddenly dropped to my knees, as I was crushed under the weight of my despair. What must she be going through right now? Zane was howling in agony inside me, his pain and mine deep and crippling, but we had to find some way to hold it together...for her...for our Starlight...for our pups growing inside her. 2

“Dad.” I croaked, my emotions clogging my voice. He kneels down next to me, and wraps his arms around me.

“You have to break eventually son, just try and hold it together till we get you home. He says, pain and understanding in his voice. “We’ll find her son I promise, there is no doubt in my mind that we will get your Starlight back.”

Author’s Note: My proof reader, (my mom) was sicker than the rest of us, being older (62) it hit her harder. I should be back to daily updates soon.////

Chapter 166

Alora’s POV

Agony wracked my body as the drugs burned through my system, they spread a spell in my blood stream as they made their way through me, this was the first thing I became aware of as I regained consciousness. I concentrated on what the drugs were and the spell they brought were doing to my body. The drugs paralyzed me initially, and knocked me unconscious, preventing my natural ability to block the spells they laid down after.

With the spells I felt chains wrapping around Selena and Xena. They were no where near as strong as the ones that had trapped them originally. If I had my strength we could have easily broken them, but that was why the drugs, the magic left behind carried the feel of black magic. Knowing this allowed me to guess at who my

capture was.

I became aware of the cold stone my back was against, and the chains wrapped around my arms holding my body up, and cuffs around my ankles. I seemed to be hanging from the chains wrapped around my arms, so I knew I was against a wall. I probably wouldn’t be staying against this wall for long after I was awake,

I especially if my capturer was who I thought she was.

The drugs kept my body limp, and I kept my breathing deep and calm, as if still unconscious. I was able to analyze the content of the drugs as they finished laying

down their spell. I felt it the moment my limbs were no longer paralyzed by the drugs, but I might as well have been a human child with the weakness they left behind.

If they used the same formula again it wouldn't work, but the damage was already done. I was more grateful now than ever before that I had set up the safe guards

that I had. It might be awhile before I could get myself out, but I would.

I tried to break through the spell keeping me from my mate, but it was no use, I was too weak at the moment, and my magic was blocked as well, I couldn't even draw from the rings, that was when I realized they were no longer on my fingers.

Those rings had so much power stored in them, they would be dangerous in the hand of anyone with ill intent. Then I remembered that only a blood relation would

be able to use them, that didn't make me feel much better. The only consolation was Sarah wouldn't be able to use the power in them against me.

3

Luckily the spell meant to keep me from communicating with my other selves was unable to actually do so. It was the only one of the spells we were able to avoid, because we already had a defense against this spell. It had the same components to the one placed on us at infancy. I was able to take my self to our space, they were not able to separate it, no one could, not now that it's already melded together once.

Selena was still in a meditative pose, the spherical balls of power representing our pups still in front of her. But now there were black chains coming from the ground to wrap around her, holding her in place. Xena had a thick chunky black metal collar, and multiple chains came from the ground, connecting to the collar, holding her in place.

We were well and truly trapped here for the moment. I looked at the floating spheres of power in front to Selena, just staring at them, absorbing the importance of their lives. A determination started to solidify, becoming something unbreakable.

I looked up and met both Selena and Xena's gazes. I saw the same determination blazing out of their eyes, felt it in our combined emotions. We will do everything within our power to make sure our pups survived.

I was yanked out of my space by an ice cold splash of water, my eyes were still closed when I heard what sounded like a metal pail slam onto the ground. After the sound came a hard slap to my face then the furiously growled words.

"Wake up whore! It's been three days and I'm tired of waiting! When I didn't immediately respond another slap came, this time to my other cheek. "Wake up you

slut!"

D

I lift my head and glare at her, I immediately focus on the chain around her neck, she's wearing my rings on a necklace around her neck. If my hand were free I'd rip them from her throat.

Seeing that I was glaring at her infuriated her more, so she slapped me again, I felt my lip split and blood started to drip down my chin. I snarled at her, and tried to jerk forward, but the chains kept me against the wall.

She slaps me again. "Bitch who do you think you are!" another slap. "Your nothing!" slap. "Trash!" slap. "Nothing but a whore!" slap. "You deserve everything I'm going to do to you!" stay, slap, slap

0

Finally she steps back, breathing heavy, a look of insanity and a sick fervor in her eyes. She actually seemed to get a high out of torturing people, I truly believed she was addicted to it. (1)

She reaches forward and tries to get the necklace off me, but the spell I placed on it made it impossible for her to even touch it. Only two people could remove this necklace, myself, and Damien. No one would ever take it from me again.

Why I didn't place one on the rings I don't know. As soon as the rings were back, I would put them on my thumbs this time instead of my middle fingers, and place a spell on them. They would become like a second skin, if that skin was made up of metal.

8

After trying to grab my necklace and failing, Sarah became more enraged. She started to slap me repeatedly, again and again. Her face became twisted with her rage, made frighteningly grotesque and she started screaming at me, her shrieked words blended together becoming indiscernible. The words of an obviously amused male came to us, making Sarah pause in her tirade and bombardment of slaps.

"I don't think she can answer you while her face is being slapped over and over again. I peak out through my braids, which were loose around my shoulders, in the direction of that voice.

1

The male was standing by the door to this place, looking around a bit I see that I'm in a large cell, with cement walls and ceiling. Looking across from me, I could make out three cells, assuming this side was the same, that would mean this place had a total of six cells.

I was in the cell closest to the door, any light came from either the long florescent lights in the hallway separating the two sides, or the small thickly barred windows in each cell. My chains were attached to some kind of hook and pulley system installed in the cement ceiling, meaning I could be up against the wall like I currently was, or they could hang me in the center of the cell.

Looking back at the male standing in front of a very thick metal door, I could see he was tall and well built. A foul stench surrounded him, the amused smile on his face was cruel, and an evil glint was in his eyes. This male was a Warlock, if not for his inherent evil, he could have been handsome, but I could see the twisted sickness inside permeating outward.

2

This man was a psycho, and he was getting off on Sarah's insanity and my pain. There would be no rescue coming from this male, not that I really had that hope in the first place. His eyes traveled over my body, from head to toe, I couldn't help but shiver in revulsion.

When his gaze landed on my face, the cruel and amused smile stretched wider, this male wasn't just a psycho, he was a sadist, one worse than even Sarah. I made sure nothing I was feeling appeared on my face, and I kept my glare cold and arrogant.

This only seemed to intrigue him more, if he were Sarah, seeing this look on my face would have sent him into a rage. Unfortunately, this was not Sarah, and seeing this look only made him more interested in me. Well that wasn't good, not good at all.

He was wearing all black, black jeans, black sneakers, black t-shirt, and a black floor length trench coat. His waist length hair was black, and his eyes were inky black

pools. The only thing about him not black, was his milk white skin and teeth.

With his hands in his pockets, the psycho walks towards me, going through the cell door Sarah had left open when she came in here. His boots thumped against the floor as he walked forward. He ignored Sarah when he went past her.

2

The smile on his face crept me out, it filled me with feelings of revulsion and trepidation. When he was standing in front of me, he takes one hand out of his

pocket. He had sharp rounded black nails, they looked more like claws than nails.

He slowly lifted his newly freed hand and pinched my chin, lifting my face up. My glare met his inky black gaze, and I shivered in fear at what I saw. Then with his grin widening on his face he starts to speak.

“Ah now I see it...that’s the reaction I was looking for...you know what I want.” then he leans down, his lips near my ear, my stomach started to churn with nausea at

how close to me he was.

1

“I’m going to fuck you with your blood running down your body, I’m going to fuck you till you lose the brat your pregnant with, then I’ll fuck you pregnant with my

own. I could hear excitement in his voice.

9

I was now trying to keep myself from outwardly showing just how terrified I was. I was also trying to stop my very urgent need to puke, what little I had left in my stomach after being knocked out for three days. Goddess I wished I could at least reach Damien, but I couldn’t so I had to be strong. Even faced with what this sadist

wanted to do to me.

Chapter 167

Sarah’s eyes flash with anger, but she walks over, then he grabbed her by her hair and pulled Sarah forward and she let out a cry of pain. He brutally took Sarah’s mouth, biting into her mouth till blood was rolling out from the corners of her lips and down her cheeks,

He let her go with a push that had her staggering back, her blood smeared on his chin and mouth, then he slaps Sarah, making her drop to her knees with a cry. The thing was...Sarah seemed to be getting off on his treatment of her, judging by the look in her eyes.

“Shut up or I’ll shut you up.” he growled at her, then slapped her other cheek, Sarah let out another cry. “Looks like I’ll be shutting you up.”

He reaches down and opens his jeans, pulling himself out, he was aroused with what he had done to Sarah. I turn my head so I couldn’t see what was happening anymore, but he grabs my face with one hand, his grip strong and his nails digging into my chin, causing blood to drip down my neck onto my chest, the drops soaking into my top.

“Your going to watch as she suck’s my cock, so you can learn what to do like the proper little whore I’m going to make you.” he said, his tone filled with cruel

amusement.

5

With his other hand he grabs Sarah by the hair again and shoves his member down her throat. He didn't care when Sarah started to choke and gasp, he just kept himself there, I could actually see where he was so far down, that her throat was expanded with it.

He waited till Sarah started to scratch at his thighs causing blood to run and her eyes to start rolling back in her head before he pulled out enough for her to breathe. Sarah got one breath before he started to mercilessly thrust into her mouth, over and over, not pulling out enough for Sarah to breathe again.

I tried to look away from it all, but with him holding my face in the direction he was I could still see it all happening out of the corners of my eyes. Sarah's desperate try to escape his hold, and his pleased grunts reaching my ears.

2

"That's it bitch, suffocate on my cock." When I heard what sounded like Sarah throwing up he growled. "Swallow it bitch, swallow your puke." He still didn't stop.

I couldn't hold it back anymore, and I vomited on him, he looks at me furiously. Letting go of my face finally, I turn my head away and close my eyes, but it couldn't block out the sounds of what was happening. I heard clothes rustling, and it sounded like his jacked hit the floor, then there was a cry and some slapping. I heard clothes being ripped, and Sarah was crying out again.

3

"Bitch hold still, I'm not done yet." he demanded of Sarah.

I heard a scream from Sarah, but it was cut off a moment later and the sound of Sarah choking came next. "Open your eyes right now and watch me fuck Sarah or your next as soon as I'm done!" I knew he was talking to me, because who else in here could it be. 5

I opened my eyes, not wanting him to come anywhere near me. Sarah was on her back on the ground, blood running down her naked chest and stomach. The male held a bloody knife in his hands, letting me know what caused Sarah's wounds. He was holding Sarah's throat closed with his other hand.

Sarah was gripping his wrist and her eyes were rolling back. Her body jolting with every thrust this male was driving into her. He tossed the blade down and starts rubbing his hand over Sarah's wounds, pushing into them, tearing them slightly, making them bleed worse and then he rubbed the blood all over Sarah's front.

He let Sarah's throat go enough that she didn't pass out and got another deep breath in, before he started choking her again. I couldn't take it anymore and closed my eyes tightly. My eyes being closed didn't block out the sound of what was happening though.

2

I heard Sarah's choked whimpers and the slap of their bodies coming together, the smell of blood, and now sex. I couldn't help it and vomited again, some of it landed on me. The smell of my own vomit made it all the worse, I was so nauseous. I knew what he was doing, he was putting on a show, wanting me to be terrified of what he was going to do to me.

Well, I was not only terrified at the thought of this psycho touching me, I was now thoroughly sickened by all this. Especially when I heard them both cry out in ecstasy not long after I closed my eyes. Opening my eyes I looked at Sarah's face, she looked blissed out, she had actually enjoyed what the psycho had done to her. They say birds of a feather flock together, well I say psychos flock together with other psychos.

I sag against my chains as I fall back into an unconsciousness state, all of this having been too much for me in my weakened condition.

Author's Note: Thank you to my concerned readers, my family is doing much better now, I am now too. Thank you all for your well wishes and staying with me this far in to say book.

Chapter 168

Damien's POV

I was sitting in my office behind my desk in an antique looking office chair. It was large with a dark brown suede covering and dark cherry wood underneath. Alora had immediately loved the chair, when she curled up in it to do business, she looked so adorable.

The desk was large and antique, another item Alora had showed a lot of appreciation for. I felt the need to be surrounded by the things she liked and used on a daily bases, it was the reason I was working in her office, and not mine..

3

I was reading the reports that had come in from the wolves I had sent to the forbidden region's only nearby town. They did find evidence that Sarah had been there, and we got descriptions and pictures of the other females she had been with, the last time she had been seen in town.

Unfortunately any traces of where they had gone after were gone, the lead became dead end. We tried to have a trace done to the cell phone number the pictures Sarah sent had come in from, but nothing came of it. I was hitting wall after wall when it came to this..

If only our bond wasn't so closed off, I would be able to follow it to her. At the moment I could only feel it if I went completely still and concentrated extremely hard. Even then all I could do was feel that she was alive where ever they had her, for now....that had to be

enough. At this point, that knowledge was all that was keeping me going, it's all that had allowed me to stave off my despair.

5

I looked at the picture on the desk, it was a framed photo of Alora and I under the willow tree at her adoption ceremony. She had her arms wrapped around my neck, and mine were around her waist, she was smiling so brightly, shining in her joy. I could see my love for her written all over my face as I looked down at her. Darien had taken this shot, he was the one who framed it and put it on this desk for Alora.

Darien had come to me yesterday and asked for Alora's camera, he wanted to print and develop her photo's for her. So she'd have a pleasant surprise when we got her back. When I observed his face as he was asking, I could see he was suppressing his own pain.

Alora and my brother had been best friends for years. She was truly like a sister to him, knowing Darien needed to do something to help keep his spirits up while we tried to locate my mate, I had agreed.

Alora's POV

I was awake and back in my space with Xena and Selena again, we were trying to break through the spells that had us chained as we were. It was a pain staking process, especially as weak as I was. After I had passed out from the very unsettling performance of Sarah and her psychotic boyfriend, who was no longer nameless after Sarah had cried out the name Jack, I had been left alone. It had been almost two days now.

2

If I had been human, I would already be half way dead from dehydration and starvation. It's been five day's now since I've eaten anything, or drank anything. This meant that I was going to have to do something I really didn't like.

After the initial scare and the fogginess from the drugs cleared from my mind, I remembered my mother's spell, the one she taught me before I'd left Castle Bloodmoon. Chastity Bell...it was a spell that would prevent me from getting raped.

I preformed the spell the moment my mind cleared enough for me to remember it. Now that it was active, if any male tried to take advantage of me, they would immediately find themselves impotent and unable to preform. The impotency would last for three years after contact with this spell.

17

Another part of the spell made it impossible for them to remove my clothes now, cutting and ripping wouldn't work. If they touched my clothes at all with either a tool or by hand, they would find themselves temporarily paralyzed.

5

I put my hands together and bowed my head. "Thank you Goddess for sending us such a wonderful mother." I said aloud in our space, my tone serious.

Selena looks at me with a confused expression. "Although I definitely believe you are correct, and that Stephanie is a wonderful mother.... but I have to ask, why are you thanking the Goddess for her at the moment?"

"It's the spell isn't it? Xena asks, she somehow managed to sound wise and all knowing at the same time.

Selena's expression became one of surprise and understanding. "I see, then I also thank the Goddess for bringing mother to us." she says nodding, her tone firm.

I laughed, at their conversation and actions. "I think I needed that, but as amusing as you two are, we need to talk seriously about the other spell we were taught, father's spell. my tone was now grim.

"I don't but..." I look at the spheres representing our pups, and I can see their light flickering, like they were struggling to stay light, and if that light were to go out..... I didn't want to think about it.

"We don't have a choice, Selena says; looking at the spheres her expression grim, determination in her eyes. Then she looks first at me then Xena: We don't have a choice but to use it, if we don't..."

Xena lifts her head back up off her paws as Selena's words trailed off. "Our pups will die." She says in a solemn tone. She looks first at me then at Selena, before saying firmly. "That's not an option for me." her voice almost a growl.

We all nodded our heads, just in time for me to hear the door to the building open and voices. "Well ladies, it's now or never." I tell them, before leaving our space.

2

Darien's POV

I was at my desk going through the photos on Alora's camera, printing them out, when I came across one she took of me and Serenity. She had captured our love for each other in this picture. Serenity and I were dressed up and had our equipment with us, but she somehow was able to take the picture at an angle that made it look magical.

I felt a tear start to run down my face, and then two feminine arms wrap around me from behind. My mate pressed her soft breasts against my shoulders and laid her cheek on the top of my head. The next picture was a kind of selfie, with Alora leaning back against Damien's chest, a bright and happy smile on her face, holding

up two fingers in a peace sign. Damien's chin was resting on her shoulder and he was grinning with amusement.

The look on his face was drastically different than the expression that had been on his face since Alora was Taken. "He's in so much pain right now...if we can't...if we can't get her back....I don't know what will happen to him." I tell her, barely able to get the words out.

"Shhhhhh." she says and pets me, trying to provide me comfort. "Alora is amazingly strong, she'll survive this, and your brother will get his mate back." she says, her voice gentle, soothing me a little.

Flipping to another picture, it's a group photo at Bloodmoon Castle. "She just found her siblings and her father, she just got a new mom who cares about her, she's going to be an aunt, and a mother herself. She has to be brought home, I can't accept anything else." I tell her, pain in my voice.

"Your brother is working with the local covens and the Councils, we have a lot of beings searching for her, and any sign of the coven with the leads we have, something will come of it soon." she says reassuringly. I could feel her faith in her words through our bond.

"I keep wondering....what I would do, if this had happened to me, and not him, if someone had taken you from me." It was a nightmare I was having nightly now, I would wake up sweating and desperately searching for her, not calming down till I touched her. "I don't think I could be as sane or as strong as Damien is....I would

lose my mind immediately if something were to happen to you."

She move around and sits down in my lap, her big green eyes blinking up at me. "Nothing will happen to me, I promise." she says.

1

I look down at her, and the day at the gas station runs through my head. The moment I couldn't feel her through our bond, and then seeing her on the ground unresponsive. She had been unconscious for a whole twenty four hours after, before she finally came to with a pounding migraine. It had been one of the most frightening times in my life. Every moment of it would be burned into my memory.

I grab her up tightly to my chest, needing to hold her warm body close, to reassure myself that she was alright. Goddess what my brother must be going through, he's never going let Alora out of his sight ever again once he got her back. My own trauma

isn't nearly what his was, but it was enough.

"I love you so much Serenity, you're my whole world." My voice hoarse with my emotions.

With her arms wrapped around my neck, she held my face to her chest. "I love you too Darien, you're my everything." Was her reply, her gentle voice full of her love.

Chapter 169

Alora's POV

I peeked out at my prey through my braids as they came into this concrete prison. They really should have known better than to back a pregnant female into a corner. Didn't they know a she wolf or vampiress were their most dangerous when their protective mother instincts kicked in? They even dared to antagonize a vampiress of royal blood, and the blessed granddaughter of the moon, the Lunar Princess. I'll show them the pain their dark hearts desire, only it won't be mine this

time.

16

I felt our ruthlessness rush over us and wash through our veins like an icy fire, with sparks of electricity where the cold met the heat. We couldn't shift, but our magic would soon be replenished. Jack and Sarah came in with three other foul smelling warlocks. The other three Warlocks had the same slimy evil air about them that Jack did, but I didn't care, none of them were going to be able to carry out the abhorrent plans they had for me.

I couldn't help the cruel anticipatory smirk that stretched my lips into a smile, I new toy eyes would be glowing violet right now. My aura, if they could sense it, was dark and dangerous. All the signs were there, this was all the warning they would get at first. 2

"Don't blame us for not warning you properly if you choose to ignore your Goddess given instincts, was our thought. It was almost as if my determination to keep my pups alive had placed another crack in my soul. This was not a place I could afford compassion, or kindness.

The people here wouldn't appreciate a damn bit of it anyway. "I thought internally, I would be ruthless....merciless, because that's the only option they left me. They will

soon-come to regret taking me from my home and mate, and then treating me as they have..

The three other males were young, and had pleasant looking features, but it was all tainted with their use of Black Magic. It visibly tainted them, making their skin pale, turning their eyes, hair and nails black. Staining their aura, and rotting out their souls, coating their original scents in something foul. They were all talking and laughing as they came in, they were talking about what they were planning to do to me in vulgar detail.

In the last few days, Selena, Xena and I had a lot of time to examine ourselves, and our blood. We went through the memories of our past lives we already had, even unlocking new ones as we did so. Finding I had a drop or two of Witch blood, left over from somewhere in my current ancestry, was not surprising. I found that when I had my strength and was not sucked dry of my magic, I was at a magic level equal to the Grand High Witch of the Council, one of the strongest witches in the last few Centuries.

6

So even in my weakened state I was able to cast a few minor spells, the first had been Chasity Bell, the other was a Bodily Waste transport spell. I had gotten that one by accident in a way. I had been standing in the Willow Tree Library One day, à flashback to one of Sarah's several day long torture session, where I remained chained to the support beam of the basement, I had been unable to do anything but defecate and wet myself.

Never wanting to go through that kind of humiliation I again I had asked aloud, "Is there a spell that removes bodily waste?"

4

A tome came flying down to me from the fourth floor, in that reincarnation, having spies was something common and necessary, they had to stay in one place for several days at a time, and a Council Wizard had come up with this spell to make that easier. I had no idea where my waste was going, but I sincerely hoped it was in a place that bothered Sarah. The last spell, one that I was glad I remembered from a previous life, called simply Personal Hygiene, cleaned my body and clothes.

6

This spell was especially nice as I really couldn't stand the smell of my own vomit. I was extremely low on magic now, all of this having used the reserve that had started trying to build back up while I was unconscious.

4

I could smell all the males excitement and arousal through their foul stench unfortunately, it just made the urge to vomit nearly impossible to ignore. I just barely held it back.

“I heard this bitch was really pretty,” one of the Warlocks said, letting out a snarky laugh. “I want to fuck her before you ruin her pretty face.” his words almost a purr, his tone filled with anticipation.

That’s why I told Sarah to leave her alone till you three got here Andy.” Jack says.

“Didn’t trust Sarah not to go to far?” Another asked, then laughed.

2

“Well Bruce you know how excited torturing people makes Sarah.” Jack replied.

“As long as she has a big ass i can fuck, I don’t care about her face.” said the third one!

Oh she had quite the ass, I think you’ll be satisfied Mark Came Jacks drawled out reply.

2

1/3

calling out their names and begging them to let me go.

3

But why should I give this sadistic psychopath what he wanted? I didn’t indulge him, I just kept the deadly light in my eyes on the group, kept the warning in my aura on display. Not that any of them besides Jack bothered to even see it. Jack’s lips stretched into a wide anticipatory grin, as if to say, he was going to relish breaking me.

“Look boys...she’s awake.” Jack drawled.

They all turned and looked at me, and seemed to dismiss any of the warning that I had displayed. “Alright then, don’t blame me for having no mercy, you were warned.” I said internally. Xena and Selena agreed with me.

“You didn’t say her eyes glowed.” Mark said, with a smile.,I want to take her eyes and keep them as a souvenir now.”

Oh fuck no! No way in hell is he getting our eyes.””Xena growled.

“Don’t worry Xena, he won’t get the chance.” Selena said in a soft but confident tone, there was also a hint of amusement behind her words.

“He won’t get the chance to Xena, remember...he’s going to become food soon.” I reminded her, my words coming out in a purr of anticipation.

Xena let out a dark sounding chuckle. “How could I have forgotten.”

Sarah and Jack stayed outside the cell, and unfortunately my spell’s territory, only the three males came into the cell. The territory rings of my spell were set up in seven intervals, the smallest ring being around me, the largest and the last ring touched the threshold of the cell. However I hadn’t the strength to expand them further out, this was only my first time ever actually utilizing this spell. I’ve only just learned it a short time ago.

They were all talking and boasting about what they were going to do to me, how they were going to make me suffer, and how they were going to violate me. It all became boring to listen to after a while.

“These fools deserve to be nothing but food, I wish they would just shut up already” Xena growled.

“I agree, their monolog has become quite tedious to listen to.” Selena said, a little of her annoyance was starting to creep into her tone.

“This long winded shit is why villains in movies get caught and defeated by the hero’s. For some ridiculous reason, villains can’t help but boast and stroke their own egos.” I told them, and let out a heavy sigh of annoyance.

The room was suddenly quiet and everyone’s gaze landed on me, I wasn’t afraid of them anymore. Not one bit, instead, I was incredibly annoyed.

“Are you three done?” I asked them in a growl, letting the annoyance I was feeling sound in my voice.

2

Sarah gasped and looked at me with her mouth open wide. “Are you trying to invite a fly in Sarah?” I asked her in a drawl, my sarcasm obvious. “If not I suggest. closing your trap.”

Sarah’s mouth snapped closed and she growled. “YOU STUPID BITCH! HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME THAT WAY!” she shrieked.

Unfortunately, this place had really good acoustics, so Sarah’s shriek nearly busted my ear drums. “Goddess almighty, can’t you ever speak like a normal female, your always shrieking like a shrew.” I commented in a dry tone, knowing my words would only infuriate Sarah more.

5

Sarah started to stomp her way in, but Jack held her back. So all Sarah could do was point her finger at me, and continue to shriek at me, this went on for a few minutes. Finally Jack did something that shut her up.

“Thank Goddess she finally shut up.” I said internally.

“Agreed.” Selena and Xena said together.

“Well this one seems to have a mouth on her, lets shut it up for her” Bruce said. “I’ll be sure to rip your jaw off after I’ve had my fill of your mouth.” he said, letting out an evil sounding laugh.

“Ugh, alright already, I get it, I get it.” I said, letting out a board sounding sigh. “Can you guys hurry it up already, your so annoying.”

They all shut up, and were just staring at me with comical looks of astonishment, Seemingly unable to believe that their prisoner, the person they planned to torture and rape, was annoyed with them, and was demanding they hurry up. I was starting to wonder if I had a really twisted sense of humor, because all I wanted to d2/3

Author’s Note: I’m really sorry about how late this chapter is, my plan was to start doing daily updates, but depression and life has had other plant for me. I’ve just lost my Aunt the 16th after she was taken off life support. My aunt managed to live a week past the anniversary of her mother’s (my nana) death. I’ve been emotionally distraught having lost another influential elder in my life. My aunt, like my mother and 1, loved the super natural, so 1 will be dedicating this book to her when it’s finished.////16

Chapter 170

King Sabastian’s POV

The glass shattered, the fragments raining down onto the floor from where it had hit the wall. A dent was left in the wall from the impact, I swept everything off my desk onto the floor and let out a roar of frustration and pain.

Stephanie and Cathel were off to the side sitting on a couch. Cathel was sitting in Stephanie’s lap, they were both crying. Cathel had his arms around Stephanie’s neck, his little hand petting her hair as tears fell down their cheeks in rivers.

My wife had been the one to hold it together and keep me calm at first, saying their was still hope. But with every report that came back with no findings, my son in law was desperately searching for her, he told me she was alive. He knew from the very faint traces he could get from their bond.

Stephanie had told me that the Black Magic Coven had spells that could silence even a fated mates bond, enough to convince the person being cut off, that their mate was dead. For some reason, Damien and Alora's bond was able to connect them enough that he was aware of her life.

I truly think that if she wasn't alive, Damien would have given up on life completely. Alora and him were a fated couple, bound by an infinity mating bond, to lose one of the pair to death, was to lose both. Unless their were children that needed their care. Only in this case, Damien's first pups, where in my captured daughter's belly, if she were to die, then they would die with her.

I picked up the heavy crystal paper wait and with a roar I threw it, it hit the wall where the earlier glass had hit it, and shattered upon impact, damaging the wall further. More fragments raining down onto the floor. I fell heavily into the seat of my chair, I covered my face with my hands. My daughter was in the hands of monster, and there was nothing I could do to save her right now. I was feeling helpless, and every second my daughter was gone, the pain in my heart grew. 5

"Goddess, please, have mercy upon my family and my daughters, please bring my daughter back to us." I prayed internally.

I felt a tug on my sleeve and I looked up to meet Cathel's eyes, he had a serious look on his face. His cheeks and eyelashes wet from tears, his eyes and nose red and slightly puffy. With a determined expression, and a pat on my shoulder he said. "Don't worry daddy, big sis Alora is strong, so is big brother Damien, she'll come home to us." Tears were in his voice.

7

I wrapped my arms around him and brought him onto my lap as I hugged him for a while. Stephanie came over and wrapped her arms around the both of us. "Like Cathel said, Alora's strong, and we gave her those spells, and the rings." she said, in a soft voice filled with sorrow and compassion.

I looked into her golden tear filled eyes, and I could see an unshakable belief in her gaze. She truly believed we would find Alora, and get her back from wherever she was. If Stephanie and Cathel still believed this....then I would not give up on my own belief. With this renewal of that belief I let my family comfort me for a little while longer.

I may be a powerful king, but at the end of the day I was just like any other male who loved his mate and children. This made me understand the grief of parents who have had children go missing on a whole new level. How frantic and powerless they felt. I felt how hopelessness could settle into your heart like a black cloud, as more and more days went by while your child remained missing.

"I'm going to meditate for a while, I need complete silence while I do." I told Stephanie.

She looked at me, studying my expression, and feeling my emotions, finally she nodded. "Okay, Cathel and I will go to my studio, I feel like crafting something, and Cathel could put his creativity to use." she said.

I looked down at Cathel, he had a speculative look on his face, and doing the same thing his mother had done, he looked at my expression for a while before finally nodding. "Okay, I'll go with mom, I can make something for Alora and her pups," he said and then he gave me a hug before hopping out of my lap. "Love you dad."

I smiled at him. "I love you too son."

With that my mate left with our son. I got up out of my desk chair, and went to sit on the circular rug in front of the balcony doors. The windows were open and the wind was blowing in the scent of the blooming flowers and a thunder storm. Taking in deep breaths, I let the scent and the soothing sound of the wind take me to

my space.

Deimos was sitting under an oak tree. It had surprised me at first, how much Alora's space had resembled my own, only I had a running river instead of a koi pond, and an oak tree instead of a willow. I was now sitting in front of him, our gazes met, his eyes were the same violet as Alora's, her wolf and sprite also having the

same eye color.

Our eldest daughter was missing, but Damien had said she was alive. We had to find a way to connect to her ourselves, so we could hopefully help her out. Deimos and I started to search for her life chain, she was alive, that meant her chain was still connected, it was just hidden at the moment.

1/3

After Deimos and I searched for what felt like hours, we finally found Alora's chain. Her chain was covered in a black mass, it coated her links till they were completely hidden from sight. Using our fire we were able to burn away the black mass coating Alora's chain.

I felt a sense of relief knowing she was alive, but on the heels of the relief came sorrow. Even though we found and cleaned her life chain, there was still something that blocked us from reaching out to Alora through that chain.

"At least we now know she's alive." Deimos said aloud, although I could here that he was not quite satisfied with just knowing she was alive.

3

“Your right...that’s at least something.” I replied to him, my voice soft and heavy with my own pain.

2

As Deimos and I watched her chain, something happened. It suddenly turned blood red, then orange fire flashed over the chain. When the fire settled, it left behind intricate knots that seemed carved into the chain now. Albra had activated the spell I had given her, before she left for home and taken from her mate.

“She’s activated the spell.” Deimos said aloud, he had a frown on his face.

“She would have only done this if she had no other choice.” I told him, worry and anger over what our daughter was suffering in my voice.

“Then whoever she’s using this on, deserves what she’ll do to them.” Deimos said, a growl entering his voice.

“Agreed.” I growled.

“Should we tell Damien?” Deimos asked me.

I thought about it for a moment. “I will tell him we were able to uncover her life chain and verified she is alive.” I said

“But not about her activating this spell?” he asked.

“No...no that would just make him more distressed, and could possibly push him over the edge.” I tell him, after thinking about it for a moment.

“Yes, I see what you mean.” Deimos replied.

Alora’s POV

2

The confused and flabbergasted expressions on my would be torturers quickly turned to anger. The three biggest threats stomped forward till they were only mere

inches from me. Big mistake on their part, I activated my territory.

They looked down at me and I smiled, my smile was both victorious and vindictive. It seemed to startle them for a moment, before one of the three, Mark, asked

angrily. “What are you smiling for! Your nothing more than a weak toy for us to play with.

1

My smile stretched wider, becoming cruel. "Are you sure." I drawled out the question in a purr.

Mark stepped back with one foot, his expression becoming uncertain for a moment. Then in anger that he even allowed my words to make him fearful, took two steps forward aggressively.

"Bitch I was told your just a weak little whore who sold herself to your Pack's Alpha and his son's!" Mark sneered in an angry voice.

"Is that what psycho Barbie over their told you?" I asked with a drawl.

2

Sarah hearing my words shrieked "WHAT DID YOU CALL ME YOU WHORE!"

3

I looked in her direction. "Oh poor Sarah, you seem to have a habit of projecting your sins on others." I crooned at her, my fake sympathy was saturated with sarcasm. "Are you finally feeling the shame you should have been after all this time?" I asked in a bright and obviously fake hopeful tone.

Sarah screamed and tried to come through the cell door, but Jack grabbed her arm and jerked her back, then he slapped her in the face. "Calm down." He said to her in a scathing tone.

I laughed at the sight. "Oh Sarah, it seems your finally learning your place in the world. My words bright and mocking.

She turned angry eyes in my direction, her insanity was like a fire simmering in her gaze. She remained silent, but her eyes said everything she wanted too. I look

I looke away from her to meet the gazes of the three warlocks stupid enough to step into my territory.

I felt the tingling in my gums as my fangs dropped. "Did psycho Barbie and psycho Ken not tell you just exactly who I was." I asked them still smiling.

Andy scoffed. "You're just a low level Werewolf, now shut up and take your beating like a good toy, bitch." He growled.

1

He lifted his hand and tried to hit me, at the last moment his body froze, unable to move. He kept trying until panic entered his eyes, and the smell of his fear reached me.

“Ah, so the prey has finally realized it’s prey, how....delicious.” I drawled in a low purring voice.

2

Bruce grabbed my shirt and pulled me forward. “What did you do to him you bitch!” He growled. His angry expression became puzzled after a moment, then his expression changed to one of panic, when he realized he could no longer move.

I looked at Mark, his head was turning from Andy to Bruce, he did this several times before his gaze met mine. “Who are you?” he asked, anger and fear in his tone.

“Me?” I asked faking an innocent voice. Smiling wide I said. “I’m just only the oldest daughter of King Sabastian Dayblood of the Vampires.” 3

His face paled at my words, he tried to lift his feet so he could turn and run away. Then I watched as panic and fear started to overwhelm him when he realized he couldn’t.

With a wide and cruel smile I said. “Welcome to my territory...you will now serve as a food source for me....but I want to hear you scream first.”

24

Chapter 171

Alora’s POV con’d

The spell circle lit up red and was moving, looking like a rotating mandala. The room filled with shadows, going dark. Sarah asked in a fearful and confused voice. “What’s going on?”

“Damn it!” Jack said in an angry growl. “You said she was just a hybrid, that her father was just a laky for the King of Vampires!” I heard a slap and Sarah let out a pained cry.

3

“Well that’s what mom said he was when I caught her and aunt Rebecca talking all those years ago.” She cried, trying to play innocent.

“Oh Sarah, Sarah, Sarah....are you going to continue lying to your lover?” I asked, my voice a seductive purr. “After all...when my little sister introduced herself to you as a princess...you said you knew all along exactly who my father was.”

2

I seemed to be getting a thrill at turning the tables on my would be tormentors, and my original tormentor. It was becoming fun to watch her panic at my words, turning fear filled eyes up to her lover. Sarah was shaking her head, her blond hair flying around her

shoulders as she did. Her tear drop silver colored earrings were catching the red light from my magic circle.

"I never lied to you, I swear." She pleaded in a fear and tear filled voice.

I changed my expression into a fake and sorrow filled pout. "You mean you were just trying to hurt me with your words?" I asked, my tone didn't match my expression, it was dryer than the dessert. Of course she had lied to me and boasted. She had always done that.

2

There was another slap and a pain filled cry from Sarah. "You stupid bitch! You didn't listen to her words!" he slapped her again. "Her sister told you exactly who she was! That means you've known this whole time and have chosen to ignore it!" He roared at her.

3

Sarah was crying her hands grasping the material of his pants over his thighs. "I promise I really didn't know who her father was! I swear." She cried.

"Oh but Sarah...don't you remember?" Sarah's head slowly turned in my direction at my question, a look of fear and anger on her face. I relished that look on her face. "You attended the Pack ceremony welcoming the King of all Vampires," Her expression became one of horror as I spoke, her body started to tremble. "You even watched as I was acknowledged as his daughter and a Clan Alpha."

"Shut up! Shut up you whore!" she shrieked at me in desperation, trying to get me to stop talking.

"Don't you even remember attacking my little brother? You activated the blood spell on your mother and watched as your mother's blood and body burned." I reminded her, my delight at her torment in my voice. "However you did run away before you could watch as her soul was taken to the Netherworld and her wolf was released back into the custody of the moon Goddess."

"You bitch it was all your fault!" she screamed.

"You even left behind your beloved father....want to know what happened to him after you abandoned him?" I asked, a cruel smile on my face.

"Shut up! Shut up! My fathers fine!" She shrieked in denial.

"No he's not, the same thing that happened to your mother that night happened to him." I told her, while smiling. "So now you know, because of you, both your

parents are dead."

“You bitch! You bitch! I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!” Sarah screamed crazily. Jack grabbed Sarah by the hair and kept her on her knees next to him.

I smirked at him. “I’ll give you a show to watch now.” I started the next part of the spell, and started to harvest their blood.

Wide thick ropes of red appeared, flowing from my victims into the circle, before finally flowing into me. As it kept going, the warlocks caught in my spell started to wither. That’s when the begging and crying started, I looked at Sarah as it happened.

Sarah had tears in her eyes and looked on in horrified disbelief, shaking her head with her hair still caught in Jack’s hand. Sarah’s eyes met mine, and I allowed my promise for retribution to fill my gaze. I watched as absolute terror took hold of Sarah. 3

Sarah, shaking her head, tears falling from her eyes, started to crawl backwards in an attempt to get further away from me. The warlocks screams were no longer words pleading for me to let them go, they were now screams of absolute agony as I harvested their blood, drop by drop. I felt my strength and magic start to return. Sarah broke free of Jack’s grip and ran out of the prison.

1/3

“You stupid bitch get back here!” Jack yelled at Sarah, but Sarah ignored him.

I finished draining the three warlocks of all their blood, killing them, making sure they would never be a threat to me or my pups ever again. Using my returned strength I pulled on my restraints. There was a creaking and squealing sound from the metal, then a big boom as the whole rig on the ceiling came crashing down.

My leg restraints were pulled out of the concrete walls with loud popping sounds, the broken concrete falling to the ground. I bent down and tore the cuffs off my legs one by one. Standing back up straight I then tore the cuffs on my wrists off. I heard the door to my cell slam shut.

That wouldn’t stop me long. I looked up at Jack, his expression was full of anger. I smirked at him then started to walk forward as Sarah ran in, followed by three other women. They looked like Witches of the Black Magic coven judging by their pale skin paired with black hair, nails and eyes.

I didn’t register that Sarah had brought in a tranquilizer gun until I felt two pricks to my chest. I looked down at the darts sticking out of my chest, and Sarah hit me with two more right after. I had just enough time to make sure the magic couldn’t effect me again, and that what power I had harvested wouldn’t be sapped right.

back out.

2

I fell limply to my knees, before falling over to the side right after. Just as everything was going black I heard Jack say to Sarah "I guess your not totally useless after

all, very well, I won't punish you for your earlier stupidity."

1

Sarah's POV

How the fuck did this worthless whore become so strong! I thought internally, I was panting from having run to the cottage for the gun to knock out that bitch. Janice, Bonnie and Kelly had run back with me.

"She'll only be knocked out for a few days, we'll only get one more chance to drug her before it won't work anymore." Bonnie said.

"It's no fun torturing someone who can't even feel it." Jack said. "However we're not going to get a chance to get that close to her again while she's awake."

"What happened?" Janice asked.

"Did you three know that this girls father is King Sabastian Dayblood." Jack asked the girls.

"What's that got to do with anything?" Kelly asked.

"Because Sabastian Dayblood's family passes down all the ancient spells, including a forbidden spell we call Blood Harvest." He said in an angry tone.

"Blood Harvest? What's it do?" Kelly asked.

"Uh Kelly..." Bonnie said, her voice sounding shaky, she must have looked into the cell and saw what was left of Andy, Bruce and Mark. "Look in the cell."

"Huh? Why?" Kelly turned and looked. "Oh shit, oh shit, what the hell?!" she asked in a panicked yell.

"That is the result of Blood Harvest, she doesn't even have to put her fangs in you to drain you of every drop of your blood, leaving nothing but a dried up husk."

Jack said.

My knees went weak with fear and I dropped to the ground. How was this possible! How! She was just nothing...just a blight on the family! Why was she like this now!?

"What's wrong with Sarah?" Bonnie asked.

"She got a front row seat to the show." Jack said.

“Oh...well that explains it.” Janice said.

“Just get her off the floor and back to her room, she’ll be fine after she sleeps it off.” Jack said, then he snaps his fingers. “Oh! One other thing, the bitch told Sarah that her father died the same night her mother did, and in the same way.”

“Sarah’s never really explained what happened.” Kelly said.

“From what I got out of their conversation.” Jack scoffed. “If you could call it a conversation, Alora placed a Blood Fire Spell on Bettina, and Sarah apparently activated it when she attacked her little brother.”

2/3

“What does a Blood Fire Spell do?” Kelly asked.

“It burns a person from the inside out, there are also the crueller ones that take the soul of the person under the spell to the Netherworld, if the person or being is a Vampire or Werewolf, the spell will judge the soul of that beings second self. If the second self’s soul is judged as still good or salvageable, that second self’s soul is then returned to the Moon Goddess.” Bonnie said.

“But you have to be a high level magic user to even cast the basic spell.” Janice said.

“Do I need to say who her father is again, or remind you of the fact that she’s the Lunar Princess blessed by the Moon Goddess?” Jack asked sarcastically.

“Well when you take that into consideration....”Bonnie’s words trailed off.

“Exactly.” Jack said, he opened the door to the whores cell. Then he walked inside “Bonnie, Janice, Kelly, get these bodies out of here.” He ordered.

“What are you going to do?” Janice asked.

“I’m going to put her in the other cell and remove her clothes, when she wakes up she’ll be scared about what was done to her while she was asleep.” Jack then let out an evil sounding chuckle.

7

At the thought of that whores future torment I felt better, I didn’t feel so full of fear anymore. I got to my feet and watched Jack carry the whore into the cell across from her first one, he dropped her on the floor once he got to the center. Something strange happened when he went to remove her clothes, he suddenly started to twitch uncontrollably, like he was having a seizure.

“What’s happening.” I screamed, panicked.

“Oh fuck!” Bonnie said.

“Oh he’s going to be so pissed.” Janice said.

“What’s happening?” Kelly asked sounding panicked.

Jack lost his grip on Alora’s shirt and fell to the ground next to her. “What’s going on!?” I yelled the question.

“Chastity Bell, anyone who tries to remove her clothes will be electrocuted and paralyzed temporarily.” Bonnie said.

“But there is a long term side effect for males.” Janice said

“What?” Kelly and I asked together.

“The male becomes impotent for three years after being hit with the spell.” Bonnie said.
9

“Oh....oh he’s going to be so pissed.” I said, worrying about what Jack was going to do when he was no longer paralyzed.

“Yup.” Bonnie, Janice and Kelly said together.

Chapter 172

King Sabastian’s POV

Once Alora activated the spell, I stayed in my space with Deimos, watching, hoping I would be able to catch more changes. I wasn’t disappointed, as soon as I decided to stay and wait, things changed. I watched as a red black edged rope like aura spun itself around Alora’s life chin. There was a change to the blackness that blocked me from reaching out to Alora.

4

It started to lighten and fade a moment. The more it faded the more I was able to see Alora. I was still unable to find out what her location was, but I was able to see the cell she was in, she had activated Blood Harvest. Only one of seven rings of the spell was visible. I could just barley make out the words she was saying, and felt the anger and fury inside her.

2

She was taunting her captures, more specifically she was taunting Sarah. Sarah was on the ground and looked like she was getting a taste of what she doled out to others. The power she was taking from the Warlocks was helping her undo whatever spells they put on her. I stayed and watched, hoping for something to point me in her direction.

Alora was freeing herself and Sarah ran out the door. Alora had started to stalk her last captor in the building when Sarah ran back in followed by three other women. Then Sarah raised a gun at Alora.

“No!” Deimos and I shouted.

Only Alora couldn't hear me, and I couldn't prevent what happened next. Alora was shot with that gun; they were more of those darts we found at the gas station. From her abduction. As Alora started to collapse, the darkness filled back in and the last glimpse I saw of Alora was her falling to the ground.

I stood there, looking at the blackness separating me and my daughter, and felt a wave after wave of grief assault me. Fear for the well being of my daughter started to well within, along with it the fiery breath of my rage. Those who hurt my daughter were going to be paying a heavy price for her pain.

I now had news I could tell everyone about Alora. I looked down at Deimos, he was sitting on the ground again, looking at the blackness. There was still power surrounding Alora's life chain. I would take it as a good thing for now, because it meant she was still fighting back.

'Goddess please watch over Alora and her pups'

Damien's POV

I looked at the message my father in law had sent me again for the millionth time. "Alora is alive, I can see her life chain again."

This meant more to me than I could voice, because it meant I wasn't being delusional for insisting I still felt she was alive. I looked at Alora's picture on the desk, and felt a tear roll down my cheek, my throat was uncomfortable. I wanted to sob or howl my pain again and again.

I wasn't getting any work done at the moment, and I hadn't slept at all since I got that message from my father in law two days ago. So I decided the best thing I can do is go to sleep, we wouldn't do anyone any good if we didn't stay in top condition. I wanted to be at peak strength when I tear those who took my mate from me to pieces.

I thought of Alora all over again, it was like a movie was going in my mind. One of every moment I ever had with Alora. At the same time I could feel the visceral pain of being separated from her deep within my soul. I grabbed her pillow, it still smelled like her, and buried my face in it, breathing her scent in as I fell asleep.-

Alora's POV

I was getting really tired of being drugged, Xena, Selena and I had to struggle to dispel most of the drugs in our system, so we could at least be aware in our space, even if our body was paralyzed. It took us a while before we managed it, about two and a half days.

We were sitting here looking at the orbs that were no longer flickering, but consistently bright. Our pups were safe, knowing that, all I wished for in that moment was to have Damien and Zane in our space with us, watching over our pups.

As if the Moon Goddess heard our hearts desire, I heard his voice coming from behind me. "Alora?" His voice was full of desperate hope, and pain.

Suddenly I could feel him, feel the grief and pain that filled him, he was hurting so much. Immediately I started to sob, I turned around and there he was. He looked haggard, and it was painful to see. This is what my mate was going through since Sarah took me from him.

Sarah you bitch! I will make you pay tenfold for this. I snarled internally. I got up and ran to Damien, jumping into his arms and wrapping myself around him. I buried my face in his neck and held on tight.

1/3

Seconds was all it took before he had his arms around me, crushing me to him. "Alora." He cried out my name. "Starlight." I felt his body tremble.

Zane's voice was a guttural. "Xena, Selena!" He then ran over to them. Xena and Selena were both still chained to the ground.

He ran around Xena, and Selena. Xena was up and both had tears flowing out of their eyes. "Zane." They cried out together.

2

He sat down between them, He licked and nuzzled Xena, then he would lick and do the same to Selena. Damien carried me over to them and sat down, refusing to

let go.

3

I lifted my head up and looked into his swollen wet eyes. "Mate." He said in a croak. He tried to say something else, but he couldn't seem to speak.

I kissed him, and I flooded him with my love. It actually became a mental and emotional torture for mates to be apart longer than a week or two. Damien kissed me back, and I could feel my love helping him, soothing his pain, healing parts of him that felt like they were open and bleeding.

1

When I pulled back from the kiss he was finally able to let me loose enough to sit up in his lap. I took advantage of my position to start playing with his hair. "We're all right my love, for now." I said in a soft voice.

Zane was growling, I turned my head to look at what he was doing. He was biting down on the chain that was holding Xena to the ground. Zane's jaws and teeth,

like most Werewolves, were strong enough to chew through metal. It wasn't great on the gums, but handy none the less.

1

I didn't think it would work because of the magic, until Zane's red under coat started to glow under his black fur. It made him look like a creature made from lava. A powerful heat came off of Zane, he snarled as he bit harder through the chain, shaking his head a bit.

The chain broke with a loud crunch and a squealing metal sound. The chain, and the collar attached to it, disintegrated into a cloud of smoke and floating black bits,

they rose into the air and disappeared. I gasped, and felt joy run through me at that broken chain.

3

Zane turned around and did Selena's chains next, it only took him a few moments before she was free. I turned around in Damien's lap so that I was sitting in it. with my back against his chest. The now freed Xena and Selena came over to us, they sat on either side and leaned into Damien, Zane sat down in front of me and

laid his head in my lap.

2

The touch of our mate in both his forms was healing us, the orbs that represented our pups floating in front of us looking healthy. Even though I knew this couldn't last forever, I put that thought to the back of my head. I just wanted to live in this moment for now.

"Tell me everything that's happened." Damien demanded. "Don't sugar coat anything in an attempt to make me feel better, please tell me everything you can."

I let out a heavy sigh, then I began to tell him everything that I could. He managed to stay calm while I was telling him the story. Zane did growl here and there, but Xena laid her head on his, and Selena and I had hands in his fur.

"You still don't know where you are?" Damien asked me.

“No, and I haven’t been able to pick up a scent that could point you to where I am.” I told him. “I think we’ll be able to feel and talk to each other again.”

Damien kissed my mark, causing a shiver to run through me. “Good, I was going insane not being able to really feel you, I was only able to feel enough to know you were alive.” He said in a hoarse voice. Zane whimpered.

Xena licked Zane, Selena moved her hands in his fur and rubbed her head against Damien’s shoulder. “I swear to you Starlight, we’ll find you.” He said.

“I know mate...when we get back home, I want to do nothing more than lock myself away with you.” I told him,

“I have no objection to that.” He said softly, placing another kiss on my mark.

We were able to stay like that for a little while, but eventually sounds on his side meant Damien and Zane had to leave. The sound made my stomach drop, because I knew it meant he would have to go. I didn’t want him to go, but he couldn’t stay.

His arms tightened around me, “I don’t want to go.” Was his hoarsely whispered words.

I felt tears on my neck, they were his, the ones on my face were all mine. Zane and Xena whimpered, and Selena pressed closer, tears on her face. “But you have to.” Was my reply, my words not rising above a whisper either.

“We can feel and mind link each other again, but I’m so greedy.” Damien said.

2/3

I let out a small sob. “I love you Damien.” I told him, letting him hear and feel the truth of my words.

“I love you my Starlight.” He said.

Then he and Zane faded from our space, leaving just us behind. Selena and I clutched each other and Xena laid in our laps, and we cried. The longing for our mate was like a vice around our hearts. Crushing and so painful.

3

Sarah, I’ll pay you back for our pain, and I will pay it forward a thousand fold.

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