

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 254



Chapter 70: **“Do I have your attention now?”**

Just as Alora, Kain, and Galen entered the living room again, there was a loud and firm knock on the front door. Alora turned her head curiously in that direction, wondering who it could be. Alora sniffed the air, so she could get the scent of whomever was on the other side of that door. There was a large group of people on the other side, six of the scents she didn't recognize, the other four she did.

The knock had an interesting effect on the three screaming and yelling at the top of their lungs. The sudden silence was like a physical thing and made Alora's ears ring. Bettina and Allister both looked at the door with stark fear on their faces. While all Sarah could do was look back and forth between the two with a confused and irritated expression.

“Darien,” Alpha Andrew said, without looking away from the three beings that were, for some reason, still on the floor. “Go let in my enforcers as well as Mr. and Mrs. Northmountains Clan Alphas.”

Kain and Galen immediately moved from flanking Alora to standing in front of her. They stood far enough apart Alora was still visible and able to see, but close enough they could block her should there be a need to.

Darien didn't respond verbally to Alpha Andrew's order, he just turned from the three disgraced wolves on the floor and calmly obeyed. With long powerful strides, he quickly reached the door and opened it. Darien stood there, his body language shouting what he was. The noble youngest son of the Alpha of Alpha's and an Alpha himself.

The six enforcers at the door were dressed nearly the same as Alpha Andrew, only their suits and dress shirts were all plain black. The only color was the silver and white

embroidered crest, declaring them Elite enforcers of the Alpha of Alphas, located on the left

chest or breast pocket of their suits.

Seeing Darien at the door, the six enforcers put their right closed fists over the crest and

bowed slightly at the waist in respect to Darien.

After straightening back up, the first enforcer spoke up. “Greetings Alpha Darien

Moonstar, we have arrived at the Alpha of Alphas Moonstar's behest.” The female voice was

rough, like a lifelong one pack a day smokers would sound, only she didn't smoke, her voice

was just naturally that rough.

The female was as tall as Darien, with bulky but still somehow feminine muscle. She had large breasts that defied gravity due to the muscle tone underneath. A plump round bottom

made rounder by more muscle. Her suits always had to be custom made and tailored.

Luckily for the Werewolf Bear-shifter Hybrid, there were plenty of bear run custom clothing shops for her to choose from in the Moon Mountain Pack Territory. Being the Alpha Pack of this continent meant they had delegations of other species and their families living here. Then there were those cross-species matings that brought in the families of the non- werewolf.

The diversity of their pack was not just apparent in their schools, it was also reflected in the Elite Enforcers of the Alpha of Alphas. Bella Cossack was just one of those examples. Her father, Gennadias Cossack was a delegate of the Cossack Bear Shifters who found a mate in a visiting werewolf delegate from the Apennine Mountain Pack. To be with her mate,

Valentina Bernardi resigned from her position as a delegate and transferred permanently to this Pack.

Bella's brother, Bold Cossack stood next to her, he was several inches taller than both Darien and her. He was also wider with more muscle as well. Both had dark olive skin tones, their curly hair was deep mahogany with auburn streaks. Their dual-colored eyes were inner rings of dark amber and outer rings of dark molten gold.

Where Bold's hair was only two inches long, Bella's was in a waist length French braid. Where Bella's face was heart shaped with plump cinnamon-colored lips, Bold's was square and darkly handsome with broad features and a full mouth.

The only other hybrid on this team of elites was the Werewolf Panther shifter named Johnny Felinus. The other three were full Werewolves. Gunther Stonemaker, Devon Blackfire, and Gladys Shadowtail. All had features and coloring that were classic to each of their different Clans. With a few additional features that had been added here and there as their Clan members found fated mates in wolves from other territories, and even continents.

Stepping to the side, Darien silently let the enforcers in. Then he stepped back into the doorway just as the Alphas of the Frost and Northmountain Clans tried to enter. Their

expressions at being stopped were furious at first, before they schooled them into polite indifference. However, they couldn't hide their scent. Anger, like any other emotion, had a scent to it. It amused Darien to anger these two, their attitudes towards the Alpha of Alphas were entirely too arrogant for their own good.

“Move aside pup.” Alpha Frost said, in a disdainful tone.

Darien raised one brow. “What did you just say?” he asked, his voice deepening.

“He said move pup.” Alpha Northmountain said, impatiently. “We have important

business here and you are in our way. Now move.”

“And just who do you think you are...to address me in such a way?” Darien growled, releasing his Alpha's aura.

His aura was powerful, not as powerful as his father's or Alora's, but it was enough to knock the arrogant looks off the Clan Alpha's faces. The Alphas fell painfully to their knees and tilted their heads in submission. The Alphas felt humiliated, being treated in such a way by an eighteen-year-old pup. The Alpha's enforcers tried to step forward but were forced into their own submission under Darien's aura.

“My deepest apologies to Alpha Darien Moonstar.” Alpha Frost said through gritted teeth.

“My apologies, Alpha Darien Moonstar.” Alpha Northmountain said through his own gritted teeth.

Darien let out a derisive snort, he didn't believe for a second that these two were sorry. Still, he did enough damage to their egos, it was his father's turn. Withdrawing his Alpha's aura, he stepped out of the way again. “Don't keep my father waiting.”

Alpha's Frost and Northmountain got stiffly to their feet, letting out grunts of pain. Their enforcers followed, looking warily at Darien as they passed by him. They had never expected such a young pup to have such a strong aura. No one in the Frost or Northmountain Clans had such an aura. To think they had thought the Moonstar Clans power had waned to a level their Clan could dominate with this last generation. They had obviously received the wrong information, and someone or several someones would pay for this.

Alpha's Frost and Northmountain swept into the living room, not really having learned the lesson Darien had tried to politely teach them. Darien smirked in amusement, knowing his father was about to hammer in that lesson, and not as politely as he had.

Alpha Andrew's head snapped up and he took in the disrespectful and arrogant air of the two Alpha's.

His eyes narrowed and his gaze sharpened as the last of his patience was used up instantly. Without warning or greeting he released his full Alpha's aura. It swelled in the room and targeted every one of those wolves who had defied his authority. The effect his aura had on the others who were not his targets, was unfortunate, but not something he could help.

Darien and Alora fared better than everyone else. Even his enforcers tilted their heads slightly to bare their necks in submission. While Kain and Galen were not as bad off as the Alpha's targets, they still had to fight to not kneel with their necks bared.

Alora looked down at Bettina, Allister, and Sarah pinned once more to the ground. She thought it was a good thing for them that they were still on the floor, when Alpha Andrew released his Alpha's aura on them. Alpha's Frost and Northmountain, as well as their enforcers had been standing before it had forced them to the ground. The cries they had let out as their bodies met the ground, let Alora know it was a painful landing.

The stench of urine suddenly entered the air, after searching for the source, Alora saw the puddles of urine spreading out underneath Bettina, Sarah, and Allister. It seemed they could no longer hold up under the full release of Alpha Andrew's Alpha's aura. Alora thought she should feel sorrow for them, or even pity. However, after a lifetime of the abuse they had visited upon her, her feelings towards them were apathetic.

Alpha Andrew glared down at the wolves he had forced into submission before focusing his piercing gaze on the two Clan Alpha's. “Do I have your attention now?” Alpha Andrew growled.

The Clan Alpha's trembled with fear, reluctance, and humiliation. Feeling as if their

dignity had been ripped away from them. Answering in unison, they said. “Yes, Alpha

Moonstar.