

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 255



Chapter 71: “... the hell away from this place.”

Alpha Andrew glared down at Alphas Frost and Northmountain. “Now, as I told Allister, Bettina, and Sarah Northmountain just moments ago, there are charges being filed against them with the Werewolf Council, the Witch’s Council, and the Supernatural Council. Investigators from all three will be going through and gathering all the evidence regarding their crimes before a trial is held.”

The two Clan Alphas expressions became livid. When they went to protest, they found they were unable to. Something about Alpha Andrew’s aura was keeping them from being able to voice their objections.

“In the meantime, they are not allowed to leave the Pack for any reason. To make sure they will obey this order, they will be wearing monitors. They will also have no contact with Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong, except through her soon-to-be-appointed legal representative. The legal representative will be a Werewolf from the Supernatural Council to avoid conflict of interest within the Werewolf’s Council.”

The eyes of the Alphas nearly bugged out of their head when Alpha Andrew addressed Alora by her new title. Their expressions became more twisted with the news about Alora’s impending legal representation, and where they were to come from.

“If they attend any Pack held event between now and their sentencing. They are to remain thirty or more feet away from Alora and are not allowed to actively seek her out for any reason. Violation of this order will lead to immediate punishment for the offender and possible detainment. Now, my enforcers will attach the monitoring devices to the accused.” Alpha Andrew said, gesturing to the three urine-soaked wolves.

The Alphas continued to fight against whatever Alpha Andrew had done to silence them. Their efforts were futile in the end. Alpha Andrew’s enforcers managed to approach Allister, Bettina, and Sarah without anything showing in their expressions. They quickly attached silver colored one-inch bands to their ankles. These bands had locator spells that transmitted back to a spelled receiving device. The bands were also spelled to transform with any kind of shifting species.

The Northmountains would be allowed to freely move about the Pack. However, their location would be constantly transmitted to a team who would oversee their confinement within the Pack’s Territory. Alpha Andrew felt he was already being too lenient on them. Especially after all that was revealed throughout this day up to this point. Alpha Andrew was also hoping, by allowing these three to run around, they would lead him and the investigators to more traitors.

Now that the monitoring devices were on the Northmountains. Alpha Andrew withdrew the gag order his aura had forced on the two Alphas kneeling unwillingly at his feet. Alphas Frost and Northmountain felt the moment they were able to talk again.

“Alpha Moonstar.” Alpha Frost said. “I really must protest this overreach of power. You do not have the authority to go above the Werewolf’s Council like this.”

“The Council has to issue these kinds of orders and you have not submitted the right requests.” Alpha Northmountain said. “Bringing in the Witch’s Council and the Supernatural Council for something as trivial as a parental discipline issue is unprecedented.”

Their words had Alpha Andrew silencing them with his aura again, infuriated. The expressions on the faces of the Alphas at being silenced again were apoplectic.

“I. Am. The. Alpha. Of. Alphas.” Alpha Andrew said each word separately. “My AUTHORITY is higher than that of the Werewolf’s Council or of any Clan Alpha.” This time, his wolf Belfrost’s growling voice accompanied his own.

The Alphas became petrified with fear, as the eyes of Belfrost glared down at them. The Alphas had literally challenged Alpha Andrew’s authority. This meant, if Alpha Andrew wanted to answer that challenge, he was well within his rights to kill them. Alphas Frost and Northmountain knew they were nowhere near strong enough to survive a fight against Alpha Andrew. They quickly focused their gazes on the floor and tilted their necks as far to the side as they could. Trembling, they prayed the Alpha would accept their submission instead.

Their regret over how they handled this situation was immediate. They had observed the Alpha of Alpha’s becoming increasingly hard to manipulate and suppress. They had known for a while now that they had to be careful in their attitudes towards Alpha Andrew. Today had been a very bad day to forget those facts, and the cost of forgetting could very well be more than just their dignity.

There were a number of reasons having investigators from other Council’s here would be very bad for them. Clan Alphas Frost and Northmountain glared at Bettina, Allister, and Sarah. They firmly believed this situation would never have happened, had they not failed in their mission so badly.

“One more thing.” Alpha Andrew said, his wolf Belfrost, still speaking with him. “Neither you two, nor any other Council members from the Frost and Northmountain Clans, are allowed to interfere or preside over any part of this investigation.”

Defeat was not something the two Alphas had felt for several decades. They had nearly forgotten what it felt like. This defeat, however, was the worst they had suffered in their

lives. They felt as if everything the Frost and Northmountain Clans had worked toward these last ten generations, was now going up in smoke.

Alpha Andrew glanced around, looking at each one of the offending wolves briefly, before nodding in satisfaction. Turning he faced Alora, his expression warming with his affection for Alora. “Are you ready to go?” he asked her.

Alora had stood there, like a dispassionate observer as Alpha Andrew had brought her worst tormentors to heel. They had been the big bad monsters in her life for nearly all of it. To see them brought so low now, should have had her feeling vindicated. Alora was sure she would feel it later, but now, all she felt was numb. She had so many emotional upheavals and revelations today, she was still trying to process them.

Alora nodded to the Alpha, she was more than ready to leave this place and never see it again. “I have everything, Alpha Andrew.”

Alpha Andrew’s gaze darkened with worry. He knew this day had been hard on Alora, now he was worried it had been too hard. “Alright Alora, you the twins and Darien head out to the SUV. I’ll be out to join you in a moment.”

Relief swept through Alora when the Alpha said that. ‘Huh? Look at that. I can still feel something after all.’ Alora thought. Not wanting to stay there a second longer, now that she and the others were dismissed from the situation by the Alpha, Alora nodded and then quickly hurried out. Hopping back into the front seat of the SUV, she tossed her duffle bag on the floor next to her backpack.

Reaching into her backpack, Alora grabbed out her headphones and quickly put them over her ears. Grabbing out her phone and turning on her headphones, they connected to her phone right away. “Thank Goddess for seamless technology.’ Alora said internally. She picked the first song that showed up on her music app and turned the volume all the way up. The others would hear it, but Alora didn’t care, she was drowning, and the music was her anchor to desperately needed sanity. (1

Closing her eyes she leaned her head back against the headrest of her seat, letting out a sigh of relief as the first few beats blasted out. Then her lips twitched with a wry grin, the song was ‘Born a Rockstar’ by NEFFEX. Opening her eyes to look down at her phone, she pressed the ‘UP NEXT’ icon. The next two songs were also by NEFFEX ‘Statement’ and ‘Soldier’, followed by Danheim’s ‘Ivar’s Revenge’ and Wardruna’s ‘Lyfjaberg.’

It was an interesting start to her playlist to say the least. Leaning her head back and closing her eyes,

she relaxed again. Alora figured they would arrive at the Moonstar Mansion

while ‘Lyfjaberg’ was still playing. Hopefully her headphones, closed eyes, and the loud sound of her music, was enough to stave off any more interactions till they got to the Mansion.

To Darien, it was obvious Alora was on an emotional overload. The headphones and the music were not the first sign, they were just the most in your face sign. Kain and Galen looked at Alora worriedly, before they turned to look at Darien with questioning gazes. Darien saw them out of his peripherals and let out a sigh.

“She’ll be fine, she’s just overloaded. All we need to do is let her anchor herself by listening to her music.” Darien said. ‘Although, I wish Damien were here.’ Darien added silently to himself.

Alpha Andrew climbed into the SUV shortly after them. He looked at Alora and frowned worriedly, the waves of stress that wafted from Alora were almost visible. Alpha Andrew wanted nothing more than to gather Alora up in his arms and tell her everything would be alright. That she had him and Ember by her side, that they would be there for her when she needed them.

Darien saw the emotional look on his father’s face. “Get us home dad. The best thing we can do for Alora right now is to get her the hell away from this place.”

Alpha Andrew glanced back at Darien, now worried about his youngest as well. “Are you alright?” he asked.

Darien shook his head. “No. No I’m not. But I will be...once we get home.” Darien swallowed. “I need my mate.”

Alpha Andrew nodded. He knew intimately how his son felt. Putting the vehicle in gear he got them ‘the hell away from this place.