

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 256



Chapter 72: **"She lied."**

Before the Alpha had left the Northmountains, he told them and their two Alphas, that the Vampire Council would also be informed of their transgression and abuse to one of their Royal Bloodline. That was not a light charge, and only cemented the reasoning to have the Supernatural Council involved. However, they were still not understanding why the Alpha would involve the Witch's Council, but they had a suspicion.

Alpha Frost had been the one to ask the question of why the Alpha was bringing the Witch's Council into this. His words as he walked away from them only confirmed their suspicion. "For the use of Black Magic." Alpha Andrew said, not retracting his aura until he crossed the threshold, closing the front door behind him.

The Northmountains sat terrified in their own urine as they looked at their two Alphas. They had good reason to be terrified, their actions had just brought down the Alpha of Alpha's and all the councils of the supernatural world down on the heads of both Clans. There was no way they would be walking away from this unscathed.

Inside Bloodmoon Castle on Bloodmoon Mountain. The Royal Capital of all Vampire Territories.

King Sebastian Silver Dayblood sat in his office behind his large ornate centuries old desk. The desk was made from ironwood, with intricate designs carved into the legs, drawers and handles of the desk. The room was made up of a white stone brick, the material for such bricks only found in Bloodmoon Mountain. The ceilings were high, both it and the walls framed and braced by large thick ironwood beams.

Mounted on the wall behind King Sebastian, was an elegantly carved linier sword rack made of dark cherry wood. In the rack rested two Nodachi swords sheathed in black lacquered scabbards made of ironwood. The braided cotton wrapping the handles of the Nodachi swords was black and purple. Painted in the middle of the scabbards of the Nodachi swords were white, blue, and purple moon flowers.

The cast metal hilt was shaped into a flame, inlaid in one hilt was blue sapphires, in the other purple amethyst. The mouthpieces and knobs of the scabbards were also made of silver, inlaid with iridescent white pearls. The bridges wrapped around the throats of the scabbards were made of silver, they were long and had two loops. Engraved into the silver of both were the images of a wolf inlaid with onyx, howling at a moon inlaid with pearls.

Underneath these swords there was a plaque that told you the names of the swords, and who they should have belonged to.

"The swords of the deceased eldest child of King Sebastian Silver Dayblood."

'Swords Tamashi (soul) and Hi (fire), together they are Tamshinohi (fire of soul). So named by the swordsmith, for the fire inside the soul of their owner at birth.'

On either side of the wall with the swords, were wide floor to ceiling windows, with two layers of curtains. The outer layer of curtains was a thick heavy material of deep plum. The trim on the sides and bottom of the heavy outer curtains were embroidered with intricate knotted protection symbols in silver thread.

The inner curtains were made of a white colored sheer material. The trim on these curtains were also embroidered with protective symbols with silver thread. The heavy outer curtains were drawn to the side, held there by silver-colored ropes with hanging tassels. The ropes hung from ornate hooks embedded into the stone walls. With the outer curtains drawn to the side, there was plenty of natural light in the office.

In the wall across from the desk, was a large stone fireplace with a thick dark wood mantal. The door out of the office was in this wall, to the left of the fireplace if you were facing it. The walls to the left and right of the large rectangular room, were covered with heavy floor to ceiling bookshelves. In the center of the room between the desk and fireplace, was a sitting area.

In the sitting area were two overstuffed couches with heavy dark wood frames, each couch long enough to seat five. In between the couches was a long oval coffee table made of ironwood. At each end of the table were two large, overstuffed chairs, with thick wooden frames and tall backs. The fabric covering the furniture was soft, and dark gray. Underneath the furniture was a giant oval area rug of deep plum, the silver threaded design on the area rug was the Dayblood's royal family crest.

King Sebastian Dayblood was a tall male at seven foot ten. His white-blond hair was waist length and bone straight. His dual-colored eyes were inner rings of white with outer rings of ruby red, the outer corner tilted up. He had elegant but strong male features, a high brow over a straight nose. High well-defined cheekbones and a full mouth. He had broad shoulders and well defined hard packed muscle that was in between thick and lean.

He had just finished signing an important document when he felt it. Dropping the fountain pen he'd been using he clutched at the center of his chest. As the pen bounced on the desk, droplets of ink came out of the end, leaving blotches on the papers spread out on,

his desk. The painful burning in his chest was from a life-chain connected to him, the chain of a child he had thought deceased for nearly eighteen years.

"Deimos!" Sebastian called out to his Sprite.

Deimos responded in a shocked voice. "She's alive..."

Sebastian was taken aback. "She....?"

"Yes...she." Deimos said.

Sebastian was trying to wrap his head around this when the door to his office was flung open as his mate rushed in, panic and concern all over her face. Being mates, she would have felt his pain and distress through their bond. His mate was golden from head to toe. Her thick curly waist length hair was six different shades of gold, ranging from white gold to dark gold. Her smooth and supple skin had a warm golden peach tone. Her dual-colored eyes were inner rings of bright molten gold, with outer rings of dark molten gold.

Standing at six foot ten, Stephanie Violet Goldlight was only a foot shorter than him. Her breasts when they first met were not as large as they are now, with each child they had, her breasts had gained a little weight. Stephanie had gone from a small c-cup to a large double-d cup. Her waist had remained small, becoming toned again shortly after having each child.

Her bottom was more rounded now than when they first met, but it only made that much more tempting for him to spank. There was still plenty of toned muscle there, but he had to admit, he liked the extra juggle it had now. Her muscle tone was supple and well defined, as his mate genuinely liked to exercise. Especially when something was weighing on her mind. Fight training and sword training wasn't just for self-defense for his mate, it was a release.

Stephanie was in her training clothes, something that tended to make him a little hot under the collar. The thick black leggings and the bright leaf green tunic length long sleeved shirt, molded to her body like a second skin. On her feet had soft brown calf high flat soled leather boots. Around her waist and attached to one thigh, was a leather sword belt, with a short sword. On her other thigh was a long dagger. In the brown leather bracers attached to her forearms were short daggers.

Stephanie must have been training when their bond told her of his distress. As she came around the desk, Sebastian wrapped her up in his arms, holding her tightly. She looked up at him, her golden eyes full of worry in her heart-shaped face. Under her dainty nose her full mouth was bowed down in a frown, bringing more definition to her high cheekbones.

Sebastian ran a hand over the hair Stephanie had attempted to contain in a French braid.

Her hair would not remain tamed for very long. Several strands were already making an escape, it made him smile. He loved that her hair was so untamable, just like her. Sebastian buried his nose in the crook of her neck, swaying side to side as he clung to her.

Stephanie wrapped her arms around her mate, holding him tight. As they swayed, she felt the soothing effect just holding her was having on Sebastian. "My darling mate." Stephanie crooned. "What has caused your heart to hurt like this?"

"Remember what I told you happened during that Blood Moon event that took place three days before I met you?" Sebastian asked, his lips moving against her neck.

Ignoring the delicious tingles his lips moving against her skin caused, Stephanie answered. "I do, you unintentionally got a she-wolf pregnant. When you went to find the child, you discovered that the female had been in a car accident while pregnant. Because of

ale had b the accident, the child was born premature and didn't survive for more than a few days."

"She lied." Sebastian said in a low hoarse tone.

Stephanie drew back in surprise and looked up at her mate with an expression of both shock and disbelief. "What?"

Sebastian's expression was serious, his eyes full of complicated emotions. "That bitch lied. About everything, About the child's death, even about the child's gender. The bitch lied."