

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 261



Chapter 77: *...found an anchor.*

Alora explored her new room and was a little overwhelmed by the size of it. Her old room could fit in the walk-in closet she found in her sitting room. The fact that she had a sitting room felt unreal to Alora. The bedroom closet was so big, Alora didn't know if she would ever have enough clothes to fill it. Her meager belongings barely took up any space in the closet.

The bathroom had more amenities than even the master bath at Bettina's. There was a two-person bathtub and standing shower combo behind a wall of glass. The toilet was enclosed in a large water closet. Another closet-like enclosure held a small sauna. The dual sinks had a built-in vanity between them, with floor to ceiling cabinets on either side of the sink.

After she finished unpacking, something that took her less than ten minutes, she decided to shower. It took a bit for Alora to figure out how the shower worked. After adjusting the water to her desired temperature, Alora took the longest shower of her life. It was so freeing not having to worry about who would barge into the bathroom on her. There was no worry she was going to be stared at while bathing. No worry she would be dragged out of the shower to a basement of horrors naked.

In the shower there were hair masks, sugar scrubs, facial mud masks, face scrubs, body washes, bath and body massage oils, and different types of shampoos and conditioners. All of it was in her favorite brand. Getting out of the shower, Alora found the shelf with towels next to the shower was heated. Alora also found an assortment of face and body lotions, and conditioner leave-ins on the bathroom vanity. Opening drawers she found a brand-new hairbrush and comb, along with a variety of hair things. Another drawer had an assortment of dental care products. In another drawer there was an assortment of single use facial masks, under eyes masks, and lip masks.

Opening the cabinet to one side, Alora found a hair dryer with attachments. There was also a curling iron with attachments, and a straightener. Alora didn't think she would be using anything but the hair dryer out of that cabinet. In another cabinet, she found a few perfumes, and deodorants that were friendly to those with heightened olfactory senses. Alora had never had so much to choose from when taking a shower or bath before. By the time she left the bathroom, she felt pampered and spoiled.

Alora put on a black pair of loose drawstring pants, and a black crop tank top with a built-in bra and silver colored zipper. Alora grabbed her phone off the nightstand beside her new intimidatingly large bed, she checked the time. There was still plenty of time before dinner, and Damien wouldn't be calling her till after dinner. Since there was time, Alora decided a

little meditation to connect with Selena and Xena was in order. Besides, she wanted to get to know her Sprite better.

With that thought in mind, Alora got onto the large bed and crawled to the middle to sit in a lotus position. The bed was a wolf king size, and very comfortable. It was like she was sitting on a soft cloud floating in the sky, instead of sitting on a bed. Alora supposed she shouldn't have been surprised by all the luxury she was now being exposed to. This was the Moonstar Mansion, and it was home to the Alpha of Alphas of this continent.

Alora was starting to feel that all that happened today was part of an elaborate dream she was having. That at any moment she would wake up and find herself back in her room at Bettina's. Or she would wake up and find herself chained in the basement, covered in wounds, and drenched in her own blood. Alora reached down and pinched her thigh and yelped in pain. With that small pain, Alora felt relieved. It meant that this wasn't a dream. It meant everything that happened today, had truly happened.

Alora sat there stunned for a bit, before vigorously shaking her head to clear it. Taking a deep breath, she entered into a meditative state that sent her to her internal space. When entering their space, Alora noted that the position of the sun was lower. It seemed the time frame in their space, reflected the time frame outside. Although they were still dim, things were already glowing again.

Alora had appeared between Xena and Selena. Up against the willow tree, facing the pond. A gentle breeze rustled branches, leaves, flowers, and all the other foliage in their space. The breeze brought with it the sweet scents from all the plant life. The calming effect it had on Alora was felt immediately. It was like all the stress that had built up over her very long day, was carried away in the breeze.

There was an energy to their space that was entering Alora. She felt like she was being refreshed and recharged by their space. They sat there quietly together and just breathed. After a while Alora started to really look around their space again. The books on all the shelves surrounding the enormous willow tree were extensive. There was so much knowledge here, and all of it was accumulated over their multiple lifetimes.

Xena felt the tension wash out of their humanoid form Alora. As Alora relaxed, so did she. There were so many times today, where Xena wanted to come out and defend Alora. The amount of discipline it had taken her to not force her way out had taken a toll on Xena. Both mentally and emotionally. Being able to just sit her in their space with Alora and their Sprite Selena, eased that toll. O

Selena was going through a whole different set of emotions. After being bound by the

Black Magic spell for so long had left her with trauma. Being cut off from her other selves for the entire time she was under that spell had left even more trauma. This put Selena in a strange headspace that had her hesitant to believe the new reality she was facing. Yet in the midst of all her own mental and emotional turmoil, she found an anchor. Selena found that anchor in the calm and centered emotions she was feeling from Xena and Alora.

It had her in tears of gratitude all over again. Silent trails of tears sparkled on her cheeks as she counted the blessings this day had brought. It was all over. She was no longer bound by an evil spell. No longer made invisible to the two other parts of herself. They were whole for the first time since days after their birth. She squeaked in surprise when Alora wrapped her up in a hug and Xena surrounded them, placing her head on her lap. Their comfort left Selena with a floaty feeling that was half shock, and half elation.

Again, no words were spoken, there was no need for them. After all, they were essentially one being, they could all feel what each other was feeling. With a sob, Selena hugged them back and buried her face in Xena's fur. Xena nudged her head closer to Selena's stomach, and Alora's arm tightened around her. It took a while, but eventually Selena was able to calm down and lift her face out of Xena's fur. Selena stared at the wet spot she had left in Xena's fur with her tears.

Wincing, Selena said, "I'm sorry."

"I don't mind." Xena said with a soft and caring tone. "You needed to cry, and I was happy to offer what little comfort I could."

Selena gave her a watery smile. Xena's words gave Selena a warm melty feeling inside. It almost had her sobbing again. Giving a sniff, Selena let go of them so she could wipe the tears off her face. "Thank you. Thanks to both of you." She said, looking from Xena to Alora. "I really did need to cry...and the comfort."

"Are you going to be okay now?" Alora asked Selena.

Selena looked at Alora and nodded, "I will be."

"Good." Alora said with a nod.

Then Alora lifted her part of the delicate chain that was coming out of the center of all three of their chests. It combined into one larger, but still delicate looking, chain. Before it trailed off into the distance and over the walking bridge. About halfway over the walking bridge the chain faded away.

Alora's gaze met Selena's. "Do you know anything about these chains?"

Selena looked at the portion of chain Alora was holding and frowned. "No, I do..." Her words trailed off in the middle of 'don't,' and her gaze became unfocused. "Wait...maybe I do." Selena's face scrunched in concentration for a moment. Then she let out a surprised gasp and looked at the chains with wide eyes. "I do know what they are! It's our life chain!"