

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 40

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Chapter 40

Darien's POV Con'd

It finally stopped, still inside her, my arms wrapped around her waist, I fall to my knees. Panting hard drenched in sweat, my cock twitching at every pulse of her pussy, I put my forehead on hers. Our eyes meet, all I could say was "Goddess I'm already in love with you." Her eyes widen, pleasure and warmth

filling their depths. "Goddess help me I'm already in love with you too." I can't help it, I slam my mouth down on hers at those words.

I'm already fully hard inside her again, never having fully lost it. Twisting to the side I lay her down on the floor, one hand squeezing her ass as I hold her to me, the other fisted in her hair, I pound into her again. I quickly drive her pleasure up as I swallow her moans and cries with my mouth, it didn't take long before I felt my balls swell then tighten, getting ready to fill her again.

Fuck I was going to get her pregnant, and I could'nt care at the moment, all that mattered was fucking her until her pussy strangled my cock, milking it with her pleasure as she screamed my name, finally I felt her body start to shake, then it came. This one was no less powerful, she milked jets and jets of my hot seed from me as she came. Ripping my mouth from hers I shout her name as she screams mine. Finally it lightens up, I roll us so she's on top, my cock still inside her. I can't get enough, I have to have her again. 2

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I start moving inside her again, I sit up and swallow half her breast into my mouth and suck hard. Her back bows, her hips coming down hard, slamming me deep inside her, she cries out and her pussy flutters around me, still impossibly wet, even more so with my seed flooding her insides. The tho of that fact had me hardening unbearably, I felt my balls swelling. Goddess, how could something be this fucking good!

I switch to her other breast, more of her hot honey flooding around my cock. I put my thumb on her swollen clit, driving her higher faster, I feel her cum, her walls clamping impossibly tight around me. I hold off, my balls swelling more as I do, the pinch of pain actually felt good. I could feel my tip dripping inside. I pull out, then I roll her over onto her hands and knees.

Holding onto her hips I slam back inside her, going even deeper than before, holding still for a moment to keep from coming. She cries out in pleasure, she wolves being made for long hours of mating, She bows her upper body down, her

tits on the floor her arms stretched out in front of her, her nails digging into the floor. Her body undulating with pleasure.

I started to move slow, she whimpered out in frustration. So coating my thumb and fingers in her juices, I bring my now coated thumb of one hand back to her star, and my coated fingers of my other hand to her clit. Pounding deep into her at a steady pace I put my thumb into her star and start rubbing and pinching her clit. She cries out and undulates in pleasure, her hands clawing at the floor, her pussy fluttering. O

I decide to give her more. Pulling my thumb out I get my fingers coated in the juices dripping from my balls, a mixture of her and me. Getting the first two fingers good and coated I then put them into her ass. She cries out, her pussy clamping around my cock, her ass around my fingers, she pushing back against me, mewling.

I keep rubbing and pinching her clit, still pounding my cock in and out of her, my fingers now fucking her ass, rubbing over that button, driving her pleasure higher. I could feel my cock moving inside her core through the thin tissue separating her core from her ass. The feeling of my fingers on my cock through it both combined sent pleasure down my spine, into my balls.

I was the one giving this she wolf pleasure, my cock, my fingers. Fuck I was already possessive. This she wolf will never escape me now. She was mine, and I was hers. That thought driving me on, I pound into her harder and faster, I pinched and rubbed her clit hard, and I found that button inside her ass and kept rubbing hard against her. @

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Her body starts shaking, her mewls now high pitched. Then her walls slam down around my cock, one more strangling it. Her ass clenches down around my fingers, pulsing, her clit twitches in my fingers. Her hot fluid gushes over my cock. My balls swell and tighten so painfully before finally I'm exploding inside her again.

My seed hotter than ever, jet after jet gushing up inside, deep into her womb. So much, I watched as it seeped out of her around my cock and down my balls. I shouted her name, she screamed mine. This time when the jets stopped coming I pulled out, and collapsed on the floor next to her. My chest heaving I gathered her into my arms. I couldn't stop petting her.

Running my hand over her hair, her neck, down her back, over ass, up her hip, up her back to her head, only to start all over again. I kept placing kisses on her forehead, her cheek, then I would be kissing her lips again, her kissing me back. Goddess, the warmth I had filling my chest up for this woman. She was a fucking blessing. "Thank you Goddess for this she wolf."

I didn't realize I had said it aloud till she giggles, she smiles up at my, love shining in her eyes, she puts her hand on my face, "Thank you Goddess for this male wolf." she says, and goddess if that doesn't make me hard again. I groan "Fuck female, the things you do to my cock." she giggles and looks down, she wraps her hand around it, causing it to jump and the tip leak.

"Baby, we have to shower" I say shakily, she pumps my cock "and dress." another pump." and go down for dinner." two pumps, my balls swelling yet again "Fuck." I gasp, she literally has me by my cock, I am hers. "We're on a time limit." I remind her desperately. She looks up at me from underneath her lashes and says in a husky sex filled voice. "Who says we can't do anything and shower at the same time?" she asks raising an eye brow.

My cock jumps in her hand. I roll away hop up, then I bend down, I pick her up and toss her over my shoulder, she squeals and giggles as I take her through my bedroom into my private luxury bathroom, a Jacuzzi tub for two and a standing shower big enough for four with five different shower heads.

This novel will be daily updaed at A few detachable, they would be fun to play with.

I reach into the shower, still carrying Serenity, and turn on all five full blast and set the temperature, then I hop in with both of us. I've always liked the Shea Moisture for men and the Shea Moisture Raw Shea Butter Body Wash. Grateful it wasn't something that would dry her skin out or make her smell

I reach into the shower, still carrying Serenity, and turn on all five full blast and set the temperature, then I hop in with both of us. I've always liked the Shea Moisture for men and the Shea Moisture Raw Shea Butter Body Wash. Grateful it wasn't something that would dry her skin out or make her smell too manly. Instead on her the scents would be mostly feminine. (2)

I put my hand in her hair, lifting it, getting the water to soak in. I grab my shampoo, pouring a large portion into my palm, she has so much more hair than me, I start to work it in. I get it nice and lathered on her lengths, then I massage her scalp with my fingers. She moans and leans into my chest, her wet breasts rubbing against me made my cock jerk. I ignored it, determined to take care of my mate first.

I rinse the shampoo out of her hair before grabbing a shower poof, I pour a healthy dollop of the body wash onto it, then I start to wash using it and my other hand. Smoothing my hand over every place I spread the soap, I massage her muscles, and pay special attention to her breasts, and her beautiful bottom. Then I rub my hands all over her again as I rinse her off.

Her skin is flushed, and her breath coming out in pants. This novel will be daily updaed at . I grab the conditioner, and using a healthy amount start rubbing it into her lengths, then I massage it into her scalp, savoring her moans of pleasure. I have her sit on the shower seat, leaning her against the wall. The conditioner needing to sit in her hair for a bit gave me time for a quick wash.

Then I had her up, her breast squished to my chest as I rinse out her hair, she melts into me. I love the feel of her in my arms, showers would never be the same again after this. I turn off the water, then squeeze as much excess water out of her hair that I could. Stepping out of the shower I dry off real quick before grabbing two other towels.

I gently rub her skin with the first towel to dry her. Then with the second towel I remove as much water from her tresses as possible. Her hair is amazingly soft. Using a detangling brush my mother insisted I have in my bathroom, for which I am now glad for, I brush her hair. Her hair dried a little more as I brushed it, I didn't want to damage it with a blow dryer, so I was glad we had a few hours left before bedtime to allow for air drying.

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I have a bottle of Shea Moisture's Raw Shea Butter Body Lotion. Even guys get dry skin, and who wants itchy dry skin anyway, definitely not me. I take her out of the bedroom and lay her on the bed, belly down, hair to the side. I massage the lotion into the back of her arms and legs, into her back and then her bottom. I smell her arousal, her moans breathy. Still ignoring my own arousal, I turn her over.

I massage lotion on the front of her arms and legs first, her fluid glistening on her pussy as I rubbed her inner thighs. I massage her tummy, shoulders, then her neck. That made her shiver like crazy, I could smell her honey spill out of her as her arousal peaked with my hand on her throat. That made me shiver, she might be into breath play, that would be extremely erotic. I finally make it to her breasts, massaging them longer than was really necessary.

The way she moaned and pushed her chest up into my hands, her hips grinding against the bed was beautiful to me. I couldn't get enough of watching her, it was quickly becoming my new favorite hobby. Done putting lotion on her I lean down and take her mouth in a long, slow, deep kiss. I lay down next to her and gently caress and pet her for a while, enjoying just being able to touch her.

A few minutes of kissing and I push her onto her back, kneeling between her thighs. Still kissing I line my cock up with her entrance, then I gently ease inside her till I'm buried all the way in. Then I start to make love to her, this time I was gentle, making her burn, filling my heart up with love for this woman. Then we move faster, a little harder, I reach between us and rub her clit. It wasn't long before she was cuming, taking me with her in a sweet explosion.

I roll to the side, I bring her up against me, laying there for a moment to catch my breath. This novel will be daily updated at I kiss her forehead and say "Give me a moment." I walk into the bathroom, get a wash cloth out of the cabinet, wet it with warm water then clean up, taking a second one I wet it with warm water also, then I go clean Serenity before putting both in my dirty laundry basket. I lay next to her for a moment, just holding her against me.

I sigh as I look at the clock, "Times up, we have to go down stairs." I tell her. Looking into her beautiful, sated, vibrant green and gold eyes. She smiles lovingly at me. "I'm not leaving tonight." she says to me. "I'm here to stay with you." This makes me eternally happy. We'll be back up here tonight, and I'll get to sleep in her arms. We get up and dress. Then hand in hand we leave the room.

I look at my mark on her neck, then I reach up and touch my own. It makes me shiver, my cock twitching. I'm too sated at the moment for anything more than twitching at the moment. Thank Goddess. I had to be in front of our parents. Hiding a hard on while trying to talk to them was a struggle. She's snuggles up to my side, I let go of her hand to wrap my arm around her, holding her close. Not wanting to be separated a second. 2

The amount of bliss and pleasure we had in such a short time went to show you why it was rare for

fated mates to ever separate. It was also rare to be rejected, thinking about Alora. I frown, Alora should have had this, she deserved this kind of bliss, she deserved a mate willing to do anything for her. She deserved a mate who thought of her as his everything, like I did mine.

Almost as if reading my thoughts Serenity says "I wish Alora had a mate as wonderful as you have been to me, she deserves it." she looks up at me, a sad smile, I don't like the sadness, but I understood it, as I felt the same. "I was just thinking that." I tell her, pecking her lips in a kiss with mine. "I was wishing Alora could have a mate who feels towards her, what I feel towards you." I say. 3

"And how is it you feel towards me." she asks, her tone teasing. I stop us at the foot of the stairs on the first floor. I turn, grabbing her face in my hands and looking deep I say "You are my everything, I will live for you, I will die for you, I will love you for eternity and beyond." I tell her, my voice deep and husky with my feeling for this incredible she-wolf.

Tears shimmer as she smiles wide and brightly. "You are my everything now too. I'm already so deep in love with you it's like a mountain dropped on my head from the sky." she tells me. I take her lips in a deep kiss, she wraps her arms around my neck. We go on like this for a moment, then a throat clears. Pulling my mouth from hers, I feel my face flush as I watch Serenity's redden. We were just caught making out on the stairs.

I look up to see who's caught us, cringing internally at the thought of it being her parents. Visions of her father squashing me like a bug flashing through my mind, I go still as I see who it is. Thankfully it's not her parents. It's Alora, she's standing there with an enormous grin on her face, she's been my friend long enough for me to know I just handed her ammunition. She was going to tease me mercilessly.

"Oh come on." I groan out. "Can't you give me a break." I whine. She bursts out laughing. "Just so you know, there is such a thing as Karma." I remind her. She laughs "Yeah, but for this I'll risk it." she says. Then laughs again. "You two are about to walk into a meeting of both of your parents. This novel will be daily updated at " She reminds me. "And your doing so with the obvious proof of

what you two spent the last hour doing." she points out. Gesturing at our marks. "Shit." I say aloud. She laughs again.

"Honestly I don't have to tease you." she says with a smile "All I have to do is sit back and watch the drama." laughter in her tone. "Shit." I say again, then "Ok, I will say this." I start. "I don't regret claiming my she-wolf the first moment I had to do so." I say, then admit "Although, I could have picked a better time to do it." I say wryly. Now Serenity and Alora were both laughing.

I look at Serenity in confusion. "Why are you laughing?" I asked her "Your in this with me." I remind her. She giggles "Yeah, but I'm the daughter, your the male who has to talk to Daddy." laughter filling her voice. I glare at her, she laughs harder, I smile "Yes, but your the she wolf with the precious baby son of my mothers." I reminded her with glee.

She stops laughing her face changing to a look of horror "Shit." she says. I laugh and she smacks me in my stomach. I chuckle out a "Hey, what was that for." knowing very well what it was for. "You know very well what it was for." she says with a raised eyebrow, I smile an kiss her, This novel will be daily updaed at we separate and she looks at me with a sullen pout. "Don't worry my sweet, spicy she-wolf, I will forever be by your side." I tell her.

She stops laughing her face changing to a look of horror "Shit." she says. I laugh and she smacks me in my stomach. I chuckle out a "Hey, what was that for." knowing very well what it was for. "You know very well what it was for." she says with a raised eyebrow, I smile an kiss her, we separate and she looks at me with a sullen pout. "Don't worry my sweet, spicy she-wolf, I will forever be by your side." I tell her.

She beams up at me and I kiss her. I jump as I hear my mother laughing, shes standing in the doorway of the hall leading to the kitchen. "Oh you must have learned how to get yourself out of trouble with your she-wolf from your father." she says. "He became quite the expert over the years." she continues. "But that was after a lot of trial and error." is said with a dry tone.

"You'll make mistakes of course, males always do, just remember that groveling is sometimes your best friend in winning your mate back." She tells me. Then she looks at Serenity, "Well it's obvious what you two were up too." This makes both girls laugh as my mouth gaps open. "MOM!" I shout in suprise. "What? You think I wasn't going to mention it just because I'm you mother?" she asks. "Besides, did you use protection?" she asks me. This novel will be daily updaed at

Not something I really want to talk about because no we hadn't, I blushed a deep crimson. "Well it seems despite your earlier protest I'll be getting those grand pups right away after all." She says with way to much cheer. "Mom!" is all I can say, my mortification increasing. "We'll find out tomorrow anyway if her scent changes, assuming your as vjrire as your father." I'm absolutely horrified at this comment. "M0000M!" (174

And while I want to disappear through the floor to make her stop, both my mate and Alora are laughing like loons at my obvious distress. To make matters worse I hear more laughter behind the door mom was in front of: Great they were all

listening to this, and laughing. I growl at them, my mate suppressing her laughter to giggles, grabs my hand. She looks up at me with a smile and says four little words that made all this worth it.

"I love you Darien." Just like that, I calm down, for her, I could go through anything.

Alora's POV

The rain is coming down in a steady drizzle, the double doors leading from my new bedroom, to the covered balcony open. I stand leaning against the door frame, watching the rain fall. My room overlooked the koi pond, with the willow behind it. I loved the pond, besides the willow it was one of my favorite features of the courtyard. I was deep in thought as the wind brought in mist and the smell of flowers. I was trying to clear my head so I could sleep. In the dark of the room the stars that appeared in my hair at nightfall twinkled, I couldn't see the crown, just knew it was there. 2

It was around ten p.m. now, I didn't think I would be able to sleep anytime soon. There was a lot that was going on. The dinner had been pleasant. The Alpha and Luna teasing their son, Serenity giggling by his side. He took it all with a smile, all he needed was Serenity by his side. This made me long for a mate of my own. I had had one this morning, only for him to reject me. Serenity's parents turned out to be quite entertaining. The dinner and dessert stretched into a couple of hours before the couple needed to get home, both having work early in the morning. This novel will be daily updated at

The Alpha had a meeting earlier with Matt and his parents. Loren, Beatrice, Agatha and each of their parents and Agatha's grandmother, were also at that meeting. I didn't go to the meeting. I stayed in my room once I caught sight of everyone from the stair case. Strangely, all three girls were dressed casually in plain blue skinny jeans and t-shirts for different rock bands, their make up nothing more than mascara.

They had looked nice. Pretty, an inner beauty coming out that had been hidden by those gaudy outfits and heavy make up. That had been interesting, but not interesting enough to have me go near enough to find out. I didn't want to have anything to do with my tormentors. I have been plagued enough by them. I didn't want to seek out their company. After his meeting, the Alpha had sought me out.
O

I run it through my head. Needing to examine everything, having a highly active photographic memory, this turns the encounter into a movie inside my head. It started with the knock on my door. I had been sitting at my new desk, having unpacked every thing before dinner after my shower. I was glossing over the material for my last three exams. I didn't really need to, it was all in my head, like I had the books copied into my mind and on a shelf inside my brain. Sometimes I visualize an outdoor library under a willow tree, that for some reason had pink cherry blossoms on it.

The sunlight was in a mid morning position, light filtering through the willows vines, the light from the sun, despite being bright, was gentle, and warming

without being hot. I didn't feel the need to squint like I would normally in sunlight, here it was comfortable. The petals of the tree would be blowing around in a sweet rose and lilac scented air, and under the tree in the green grass, were waist high white stone book shelves. 2

They were placed in a staggered circular pattern around the tree, spreading out in row after row. Green leaved vines claimed the outside of the shelves, different colored flowers blooming from the vines, all in varying shades of blue, purple, red and pink. I would sit by the tree near one of the shelves, the book I needed to visualize in my lap for me to read. Some how I didn't think this was all that normal, but I've always done it to center myself and find information I needed quickly when I couldn't access the physical material. The Knock on my door had me looking up from the material, wondering who could have been knocking. Darien and Serenity had gone to his room, and I had good reason to believe they wouldn't be coming out till tomorrow morning, and only for school. Serenity's brothers had gone back to the house she grew up, and had been living, in to grab Serenity's things. This novel will be daily updaed at

Apparently she had been planning to move in with whoever her mate was, and if he didn't have his own place, she had even already gotten approval for a suite of rooms in the Communal Pack Wing of the Pack house, where random wolves of the Pack could live. Usually those without family or a Clan would live there until they secured a dwelling of their own away from the Pack House.

What neither Serenity nor her parents new was that Kian and Galan had also applied for their own Suite as well. They did so in Advance because they planed on being in the Pack Enforcers, they wanted to be assigned to their own Alpha. So not only were the two boys getting Serenity's things with a written and very detailed list, they were getting theirs as well, the Alpha giving them the key's to their rooms. They had went with their parent so they could return with their own vehicles.

They hadn't expected to be given their own separate rooms, so had been ecstatic about the surprise. The Alpha had explained it would be more convenient should they find their mates. They were eighteen years and six month old and still haven't met their mates, so they hadn't considered that complication into their plans yet. But all that meant was they shouldn't be back this fast, so it wasn't them.5

I had decided all that in less than a minute. I got up and answered the door, the Alpha was standing on the other side, hand raised for another knock. Surprised and confused "What can I do for you Alpha?" I had asked him. "I had a couple of things I wanted to talk to you about." he'd said. "Is it okay if I come in?" he'd asked. He hadn't had to, being the Alpha, but I had appreciated the courtesy he offered by asking.

I waived him inside, offering him one of the chairs in my 'Living Room' while I took the love seat. The Alpha sat, he looked at me, "I asked Principal Johnathan to have all three of your sit down exams to be scheduled for tomorrow." he'd said, I hadn't expected that, and honestly was ok with it, so I smile "Ah, I see your ok with that, good." he'd said. "Also I want to talk to you about your status and what it means now." he told me. (2This novel will be daily updaed at

I frown "My status?" I'd asked. "Yes, you are now a Noble of the Northern Continental Werewolves, your Alpha status being registered with the Moon Mountain Pack Council, your status as a Noble was also registered." he told me. I'd had a feeling that had meant something big for me. "This means your life is going to be a lot different than being a lesser Noble as a Doctor and Scientist of the Pack." he had continued. Nope, my feeling had been right, hadn't liked what it meant.

"You won't be able to remain anonymous, you'll have public appearances that will be made with the Moon Mountain Pack in official capacities, as well as those for the Northern Continental Werewolves." he'd said. "I'm telling you about this now because you need two Enforcers and a Beta minimum now." he informed me. "You'll need them before Saturday," I had started panicking slightly, I didn't even know who to begin looking at for those positions, and to have such a short time limit, but the Alpha explained it.

"The King of the Vampires will be paying a visit to the Moon Mountain Pack, and you will need to be present as a Clan Alpha of this pack." Well shit, what would I do, I didn't know anything about meeting or greeting Royalty of another species, I'd thought. Probably having seen my panic "Luna

Ember will help you with everything when it comes to this visit," he had said quickly.

"But we don't have much time so that's why I need your classes to end early, that and the ones of the three others who I hope you will approve of joining you." he says. "What three." I'd asked him. "The three I think would make a great Beta and your required two Enforcers." he told me. "Can I ask who they are?" I'd asked him. "You already know them, Jaxon Mountainmover as your Beta, Kian and Galan Mountainmover as your Enforcers." he'd said. (2

Actually I had been quite pleased, they had never once been involved in my torment in school or out of it. I had been smiling at the Alpha's choices "I wouldn't mind those three." and then I had thought for a moment. "I'm going to need an accountant to monitor my finances and add them to the payroll, and find out how to make it sustainable if it already isn't." I'd said. "That's another thing Ember and I will help you with." he had assured me. 2

"The Heartsong's tended to make lucrative financial decisions that has only added to the wealth over the centuries. All the investments they've made continue to hold and draw large interest rates, then the wealth that's not earmarked for the running of the Heartsong Mansion, lands, properties and the Trust, is recycled into investments." he told me. "But the unused amounts in the Accounts has accumulated into the Billions in available funds, and billions more are in the investments."

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I had decided all that in less than a minute. I got up and answered the door, the Alpha was standing on the other side, hand raised for another knock. Surprised and confused "What can I do for you Alpha?" I had asked him. "I had a couple of things I wanted to talk to you about." he'd said. "Is it okay if I come in?" he'd asked. He hadn't had to, being the Alpha, but I had appreciated the courtesy he offered by asking. O

I waived him inside, offering him one of the chairs in my 'Living Room' while I took the love seat. The Alpha sat, he looked at me, "I asked Principal Johnathan to have all three of your sit down exams to be scheduled for tomorrow." he'd said, I hadn't expected that, and honestly was ok with it, so I smile "Ah, I see your ok with that, good." he'd said. "Also I want to talk to you about your status and what it means now." he told me. 2

I frown "My status?" I'd asked. "Yes, you are now a Noble of the Northern Continental Werewolves, your Alpha status being registered with the Moon Mountain Pack Council, your status as a Noble was also registered." he told me. I'd had a feeling that had meant something big for me. "This means your life is going to be a lot different than being a lesser Noble as a Doctor and Scientist of the Pack." he had continued. Nope, my feeling had been right, hadn't liked what it meant.

"You won't be able to remain anonymous, you'll have public appearances that will be made with the Moon Mountain Pack in official capacities, as well as those for the Northern Continental Werewolves." he'd said. "I'm telling you about this now because you need two Enforcers and a Beta minimum now." he informed me. "You'll need them before Saturday," I had started panicking slightly, I didn't even know who to begin looking at for those positions, and to have such a short time limit, but the Alpha This novel will be daily updated at

"The King of the Vampires will be paying a visit to the Moon Mountain Pack, and you will need to be present as a Clan Alpha of this pack." Well shit, what would I do, I didn't know anything about meeting or greeting Royalty of another species, I'd thought. Probably having seen my panic "Luna Ember will help you with everything when it comes to this visit," he had said quickly.

"But we don't have much time so that's why I need your classes to end early, that and the ones of the three others who I hope you will approve of joining you." he says. "What three." I'd asked him. "The three I think would make a great Beta and your required two Enforcers." he told me. "Can I ask who they are?" I'd asked him. "You already know them, Jaxon Mountainmover as your Beta, Kian and Galan Mountainmover as your Enforcers." he'd said. (2)

Actually I had been quite pleased, they had never once been involved in my torment in school or out of it. I had been smiling at the Alpha's choices "I wouldn't mind those three." and then I had thought for a moment. "I'm going to need an accountant to monitor my finances and add them to the payroll, and find out how to make it sustainable if it already isn't." I'd said. "That's another thing Ember and I will help you with." he had assured me. (2 This novel will be daily updated at

"The Heartsong's tended to make lucrative financial decisions that has only added to the wealth over the centuries. All the investments they've made continue to hold and draw large interest rates, then the wealth that's not earmarked for the running of the Heartsong Mansion, lands, properties and the Trust, is recycled into investments." he told me. "But the unused amounts in the Accounts has accumulated in to the Billions in available funds, and billions more are in the investments."

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Chapter 43

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Chapter 43

Alora's POV cont'd

I had paled, my stomach protesting, my head had spun for a moment "The staff that has tended to the upkeep of the Heartsong's holdings have been employed for generations, the Heartsong's always paying well and treating their staff with respect." He said, "You will have loyal people on your side." he assured me. "You'll also have Ember and I and then there is Darien and now Serenity, and when he gets home, Damien." he told me. "We might not be your blood, but were more of a family than your blood ever was." @

His statement had meant everything to me, and he was right, it was a very unusual family to say the least, but I'd take it happily. "Your right Alpha, thank you." I told him, he blushed a little, cleared his throat then continued. "Also, speaking of blood, I'm starting to worry part of your test was tampered with, not with your maternal connection to the Heartsong's, but to Allister," he said to me. I had looked at him, it had been like he'd read my mind "I have had my suspicion of it recently as well." I had told him. 3

"What I can do is order Allister to come to me, I will have Ember draw his blood, then she'll run the test herself." he tells me. "We'll have it done tomorrow, Ember will take a fresh blood sample from you in the morning." he said. "Why tomorrow?" I had asked him, wanting to know why the rush. "It's tied to why I believe the King of Vampires is visiting, and your scent changed after you passed out at lunch." he told me.

"When you woke up, those markings around your ankles and wrists were not all that changed about you, and the blood fire seal is not a werewolf's magic." he'd said. "Do you know what kind it is?" I'd asked him. "I do." he had said grimly. "It's Vampire magic." he had fallen silent, looking at me, letting me connect the dots on my own. "You think my father is actually a Vampire?" I'd asked him. "Yes." he'd said. "We need the blood test to confirm it." He'd told me. I had nodded "Okay, I'll give Ember blood in the morning." I'd said to him This novel will be daily updated at

"Hopefully by the time your finished with your last test we'll have the results ready for you to look at with us." he had said. He got up "There is a motor bike for you here at the pack house, I hope you like the color, it's purple, Ember picked it out. It's a Honda CBR1000, it's supposed to be fast and sporty." he told me. I had smiled, happy for my own mode of transportation. "It's a gift, you deserve it after working so hard on your education." He said. I had felt full to bursting, this was what family did. O

He had held out his arms and I had let him pull me into a hug. The kind a dad gives his own daughter. "Thank you, you all have been so kind to me." I had said, tears in my tone. "Ah. little pup, you've been suffering a terrible injustice for too long, I'm glad we were finally able to get you away from those people." he had given me one more squeeze, "I'll see you in the morning for breakfast." and then he had left. 3

That was about an hour ago. I see lights go on in two different balcony windows side by side directly across from me in the other wing, the Communal wing. The boys must be back now, wonder if they already gave Serenity her things, they

must have arrived by the time I had finished my talk with the Alpha. The Alpha is going to offer them a position at my side tomorrow.

Listening to the rain coming down was soothing to me. I loved the rain, there was something cleansing about it. It brought with it a meditative peace I needed at the moment, for the chaos inside me. So much has happened in such a short time, and I was still processing most of it. One of which was that my mother has apparently been evil since before my birth, and Sarah was basically her copy. I mean on some base level of my mind I had an inkling, but this has confirmed it. I thought I was all wolf, and that if Allister was not my father, it was another wolf. (This novel will be daily updated at

But no, I was not all wolf, if the Alpha's suspicion's are true, I was a Hybrid. How's that for going out and finding yourself. Most people come back with a new state of mind, me however. I come back with a whole new species, that I hadn't know till now I was. Even before we get the results, I felt the Alpha was right. My magic, if I took a step back to look at it, my magic was a mixture of light and shadow's.

Then there was the other presence I felt inside me now, and a chain that connected to somewhere. Where did the chain go? I sit down on the floor between the open doors. I sat in a meditative position and closed my eyes. I needed to go inside myself and find some answers for the questions plaguing me. Deep breath in, drawing in the scent of rain and flowers, slowly exhale, letting go of my physical self. O

I was transported into Xena's space, only it was more now. The bookshelves from my space were here, placed around her willow with purple bark and glowing blue flowers. But if I look closer at those flowers, I could see they were cherry blossoms. My shelves, white stone glowing under the twilight of Xena's space, the climbing vines now deep dark greens, their flowers glowing. I look around.

It's like my and Xena's place has melted together. I'm naked again, with my hair swinging free down my back, the stars twinkling among the strands. Here my tattoos and crown were physical manifestations their marking in my skin had portrayed. The temperature was temperate, warm without being overly so, the scent of rain, flowers and lightning drifting around me. This novel will be daily updated at

I had appeared under the willow. I walked across the soft earth and grass, down an isle created by the staggered rows of bookshelves, walking toward the pond, with the brightly colored koi, I was looking for Xena. I see her sitting on the shore of the pond, looking into the glowing water. My toes sink into the earth as I step onto the shore next to Xena, connecting me further to this plane. O

I decided I need to be wearing something so I can sit, thinking of short shorts and a spaghetti strap tank. Looking down the shorts are white and glow slightly, my top is black, but not just plain black. The top looked like it was made of swirling shadows and the night sky, it was low cut showing my cleavage, I didn't bother with a bra. Though my chest was large, I was a werewolf, so my breasts were still high and perky without the bra. With my new outfit on I sit down next to Xena, the jewelry on me was also a physical manifestation on her too. This novel will be daily updated at

This time, instead of the sky being an even split, only the tip of the sun here could be seen, the moon was now full and bright. It must be a reflection of what time it was in reality. (1)

"I need answers" I say to her, she nods.

"I think we both do," she replies. "There is another presence here, and there have been changes."

"I have felt that presence too, why are my book shelves here?" I ask her.

"Our 'spaces' have melded together. In the light, the willow will have light brown bark, the willows flowers, will be pink cherry blossoms." she told me. "It used to not get that bright here, but I find I have quite enjoyed the changes."

"It's beautiful in here, I like it." I tell her. I look down again, staring into the water, watching the koi dance around each other. out of the corner of my eye, I see the chain again. This one wasn't wrapped around my power, this one was made of obsidian black links that had delicate silver and gold inlays in intricate designs. It's beautiful, and it lead somewhere.

"Xena." I say, getting her attention again. "Do you know where this chain leads?" I ask her, grabbing ahold of it, the links faded as they enter me. "I'm not sure where the chain goes, but it's been blocked by the others binding us till now." she tells me. "I wonder how we find out" I say aloud. "Maybe tug on it?" she says. So I tug on it, it wiggles, but not much. So I pull on it harder, I felt something then, it was faint. I tug even harder, repeatedly, like ringing a bell. There was a wave of power that rushed at me from the other end. This novel will be daily updated at

Whatever was attached to the other end had been called, and it was answering the call. Maybe I would now find out what was on the other side of this chain tonight. The question was though, would I like it?

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Chapter 44

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Chapter 44

King Sabastian's POV

I was standing on the balcony outside mine and Stephanie's bedroom. I was looking down at a vast garden below. Our mountain range was bursting with life. Trees wore their best leaves, bushes their best flowers, everything was blooming. The wind brought with it flowers and the sent of wet earth. In the distance there is a storm somewhere. I can almost taste the lightning in it. (2)

I heave out a heavy sigh. I felt impatient, like time was stretching endlessly out before me. But I know that's just my imagination. I found out the child I had

thought dead, was very much alive, and was not a son as I was told, but a daughter. I was to begin my search for her in the Moon Mountain Pack. However I wasn't going to arrive for several days now, this Saturday was what was arranged.

It felt like Saturday was light years away to me. I wanted to meet my child, I wanted to be able to hold her to me as I did my others. I had been gone from her life before she was even born. I also have the suspicion that Bettina never meant for her or I to find out about each other. The Alpha of the Moon Mountain Pack said he has someone in his pack he thinks might be her. The problem was that she had her recent blood test result, and they showed that she was the child of Bettina and her husband, an Allister. This novel will be daily updated at

The Alpha didn't give me a name, he did say that while they had to wait, on the preparations for my visit to be completed, he was going to have another test done. This one to be supervised by his Luna, a she wolf named Ember, who was a Pack medical Doctor. He said he didn't want to get either of our hopes up, so he wouldn't tell me the name and said he wouldn't tell her which Vampire might be her

he said some magical binding had been broken by the she wolf he talked about. (3

He told me her scent had changed with the breaking of the binding spell she'd been under. The girl he talked about had to be her. I hear my mate come up behind me, we're both dressed for bed, but I had yet to settle my mind enough for sleep. She wraps her arms around my waist and sets her cheek against my spine. She just holds me a moment, I let her warmth seep into me, giving me comfort. We stand like that in silence, the sounds of the night around us. "I feel so impatient, I've been kept from my child for eighteen years, granted I haven't known that till today, but now that I do...." I trail off.

(2 This novel will be daily updated at

"Now that you do know you want to be with her this instant and not five days from now?" her question voiced more as a statement. I sigh "Yes my darling light, that is it exactly." I admit to her. She lets go,

hly to move around and face me before putting her arms back around my waist, I wrap mine around her shoulders, pulling her to me, she lays her head on my shoulder. "It'll be ok. Soon we will meet your daughter, and we'll have the Alpha's help in dealing with Bettina." she says.

arc

"Yes, but... I feel like it's more than just her identity that he's hiding from me at the moment." I say to her, "Something is telling me she's not had a happy childhood." I tell her. I feel something wiggle inside my chest a bit, it was extremely faint at the moment. Like one of the children calling out to me. It was too faint for me to tell which direction it came from, nor from which child. (1)

Then it tugs again, stronger this time, I could tell it was some distance away. No...It can't be...can it? The tug more of a jerk now, and no, none of my children here in the castle were responsible. I'd . This novel will be daily updaed at

already pulled away form Stephanie that first tug, now I look in her eyes with surprise and excitement. "She's pulling on the life chain." I say excitedly, then I sit down on the balcony in a meditative pose and close my eyes. I was just in time for another big jerk that rung my bell loudly, my child calling for

1. me. 8

My mate being a Witch had a connection with our children similar to a Vampires, and Werewolves. They call it a spirit link, they are also able to communicate telepathically, kind of like a mind link an Adult wolf has with it's pup. My oldest had pulled her life chain, linked to me as her parent, and I was going to answer the call, and I'm transported to a world of twilight and glowing flowers. D

There was a very large Willow tree with glowing blue flowers, surrounded by row after row of short bookshelves. In front of me was a pond, the deep blue water was glowing, I was standing in front of the bridge that went over the middle of the pond. If I walked over the bridge I would be continuing on strait at the willow tree, there was a bright full moon and stars lighting up the sky.

vasThis novel will be daily updaed at

Looking across the lake next to the bridge were two figures sitting on the ground. My daughter, the chain was leading right to her, it went into her chest, then out of her back to split into two chains. One connected to a very large and intimidating wolf sitting next to her. The wolf was nearly double her size, it was a white so bright it glowed in the moon light and sparkled. The wolf had a necklace, a crown, and bracers around all four ankles, above massive paws with sharp black claws. I could see a black Crescent Moon and Star shaped marking on her rear flank.

That mark, the tip of her tail and ears were the only black markings I could see. The second chain lead away from the girl into the woods to the side and behind the Willow. It must be connected to her Vampire sprite. A sprite was a vampires inner self, a Vampires power, the more powerful the VampireThis novel will be daily updaed at

defined the sprite was, to be able to transform with your sprite was the highest of a Vampires Power. Only the strongest could do it.

The sprite though, was independent of the Vampire, like a Werewolf's wolf. The sprite would take on the appearance of the Vampires inner power and soul, a vampires wounds and scars would be carried by the sprite. The fact that the sprite was hiding from what was essentially her own self did not bode well, how much did my baby go through already, she's only eighteen. That sprite being apart of a Vampire makes her another part of my child, in essence it was my child as well, just as her wolf was, even though I was a Vampire. 2

The fact that the life chain connected to both proved that. I study the girl, my daughter. She had tan skin, made all the more apparent in her white shorts that

fairly glowed, and the same silver jewelry on her as it was the wolf. Her hair was an ocean of black trailing down her back, trailing onto the ground it was so long, there were thousands of tiny bright twinkling dots winking in and out of sight all throughout her hair. Both she and the wolf had Violet eyes.

'She has black hair.' I comment to myself. Bettina had blond hair, so she had her grandmothers dark hair. I start crossing the bridge, still observing the two sitting on the dark earth of the shore. This must be their 'space', a Supernatural's inner plane. Those that had one as well defined as this one were immensely powerful. Her 'space' had a discernable climate, with wind, a temperate temperature, and scents in the air.

She was holding onto the chain, studying it, her wolf looking down at it. I don't think they've noticed This novel will be daily updaed at

'She has black hair.' I comment to myself. Bettina had blond hair, so she had her grandmothers dark hair. I start crossing the bridge, still observing the two sitting on the dark earth of the shore. This must be their 'space', a Supernatural's inner plane. Those that had one as well defined as this one were immensely powerful. Her 'space' had a discernable climate, with wind, a temperate temperature, and scents in the air.

She was holding onto the chain, studying it, her wolf looking down at it. I don't think they've noticed the other two chains yet. The wind changes as I pass the halfway point on the bridge, I notice the fish in the pond, they were brightly colored Koi. I notice there was sound, this was an extremely well developed 'space', more so than I first thought. The fact that she could allow me into it spoke of more power than almost any other Vampire besides myself, some elders, and maybe two other Vampire Lords. Pride filled me, she was strong, and already amazing.

With the change in the wind it carried my sent to them, they both looked up at me. Seeing me they both jump up into bracing poses, readying themselves in case I was an enemy, but not being antagonistic should I not be. I see glowing purple eyes staring out from the forest directly behind the pair, the sprite was watching. I get to the end of the bridge and onto the shore of the pond before the wolf growls. "That's close enough." said the girl. 2

Her voice was a musical alto, it was beautiful. "Who are you." Demanded the wolf in a deeper Alto then the girl. This surprised me, I guess I was able to hear her because I was in their 'space'. I look at the girl "My name is Sebastian Night Dayblood." I tell her softly. "Can I ask your name?" I ask her. "My name is Alora Luna Heartsong." she said. "Alora." I say her name. "By chance would your mother be Bettina Frost Northmountain?" I ask her. Her eyes narrow, "Unfortunately for her, yes." she says, confirming that Bettina had indeed hidden my child from me.

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Chapter 45

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Chapter 45

King Sabastian's POV con'd

I look at her, taking in the sight of my daughter for a moment longer, then I point at the chain she's holding, she looks down at it. "That chain is called a life chain." I say to her, she looks up at me her brow furrowed. "That chain connects a Vampire to, his and or her, children at the moment of their live birth." Then pointing to my end of her chain. "You are my daughter, this chain is proof of that." I say picking up the chain. "Bettina was a one night stand with what I thought was an unclaimed wolf." I pause. "I was told you had died, and that you were a son." I reveal to her. A shocked look comes upon her face.

"By pulling on this chain, you were able to call me to you." I tell her. "It wasn't till today I knew, that Bettina not only lied about you dying, but about your gender as well." I inform her. She is still looking shocked, her wolf has sat back down. She stayed silent for a while before turning to her wolf. "Tell me this is real and not a figment of my imagination Xena." she said. "If this was a figment of your imagination it would be mine as well, I see and hear him too." said the wolf I now knew was called Xena.

They look back at me. "Your life chain is also connected to your wolf." I tell them "May I address you as Xena as well?" I ask of the wolf. She looks me in the eyes. As she stares I feel the connection, it's like a snap in my mind as I connect with her wolf, this must be a mind link. "Yes, you may address me as Xena." she said after the connection came together, her reply echoed in my mind as she spoke. I smile, grateful I was granted her leave.

"Look at the chain that connects you and Xena." I tell Alora, she looks at were I'm pointing. She reaches back and touches the chain connecting her and Xena. Her and Xena looked at each other after examining the chain, they both have furrowed brows. "There is another one, look to your right." I tell her, she does, sees it, then grabbing ahold of it looks off as it trails into the dark forest of the bubble that was their 'space'. "It'll be connected to your Vampire Sprite, a Vampires power, like a werewolf's, lies mostly in their sprite." I tell her. (2

"You're a Vampire Werewolf hybrid, so you have two physical manifestations of your inner supernatural self, instead of just one if you would have been born either a full Vampire or Werewolf." I tell her. "Your sprite is supposed to take on your appearance," I pause, because she's still hiding. "A Vampires sprite also absorbs all the scarring that would normally be worn on a Vampires skin, a Vampires physical skin will never scar." her head snaps to me and her look is horrified. The bottom drops out from my stomach, 'No, please no', but I knew my denial wouldn't change what was fact.

I look back towards the shadows of the forest, a dark shadowy figure starts walking in our direction. I can see the glimmer of the same jewelry on Alora and Xena. Her eyes glowing out of the dark. As she gets closer I can see the same twinkling dots of light in her hair that was in Alora's hair, and Xena's fur. She's walking slowly towards us. Her skin is obsidian black, she's wearing a black spaghetti strap dress that went down to mid thigh that looked made of a night sky bursting with stars. Other than her coloring she looked exactly like Alora.?

As she walks closer I see streaks of shiny silver everywhere her skin was exposed, everywhere except

her face. The sprites eyes haunted me with a deep ocean of pain. My fears being confirmed and worse as I look at every scar. Whip and blade marks in varying depths and lengths everywhere. Agony invades me, I failed to be able to protect my daughter, and look what happened. I look at her eyes, then Alora's, then Xena's. I failed all three of them. I push the pain back for a moment. I needed to hold on for a little longer.?)

I look at the sprite, Xena and Alora do to, Alora is looking at her with pain filed horror. "May we have your name little one." I ask the sprite. "Selena," she says her voice a musical alto a few scales higher than Alora's. "Selena," I say, my voice husky. I swallowed then I look at Alora. She's looking at her sprite in fascinated curiosity, as is Xena. This novel will be daily updaed at

"You look as if you three have never seen each other." I comment to them. All three look at me and say in unison "We haven't." was said. "How is that?" I ask them. Selena looks at them then at me. "Until today I've been chained to the 'space' that was in between their 'spaces', half was Xena's, the other Alora's, until they broke the chains binding us." She told us. "Since they were broken, our 'spaces' were able to combine into this one." she gestures in a half circle at everything. "This is what our 'space should have been at our birth." her voice was soft as she explained this to us.

"I was unable to connect to Alora and Xena, I couldn't call out to them, I was completely bound from them." her voice sad. "All I could do was learn what they knew through the books that appeared on their shelves." she looked at the shelves. "In the in between 'space' Xena's shelves were dark gray, Alora's bright white, I learned what they learned." she looks at her arms. "With each scar that appeared I felt how weak it made Alora, and Xena." her voice sad. "I couldn't protect them, so I called out to the Moon Goddess." she said.

"The Goddess answered when Alora, still bound from us, had almost given in to death." What she said strikes me to my core, the pain and shock visceral. "The Goddess said she could only unbind one of us," she says "To unbind all of us would have gotten us killed by mother." my anger at the pain my daughter has gone through is building, as is my anguish. I should have been there for them, my daughters had needed me. "To unbind me, would have gotten us killed." she went on "So I asked her to unbind Xena, and for access to knowledge to cultivate our magic." she'd protected them by staying bound.

"The Goddess gifted me with my own shelves, filled with every kind of book on magic out there," she points towards the Willow. That's when I noticed that there were three different colors of shelves surrounding the tree. A third in white, glowing in the moon light, a third in a silver gray, and the final third obsidian black. "Every time a new book or journal is written about magic, it appears on my black shelves." she tells us. This novel will be daily updaed at

"So I have spent the years cultivating our magic, reinforcing our strength, and improving our healing abilities." she said. "I also practiced battle moves in both this form I'm in of Alora, and my one of Xena, against the dummy opponents I

created in that 'space' training for the day I could finally join them" she says. I'm impressed, my daughter was so much stronger than I thought. "The spell that bound us, had a condition." she tells us.

"It would only stay binding as long as Alora did not receive a rejection from her fated mate." No, this meant she was rejected. "That happened today, when the binding came undone, I hid." she says, wrapping her arms around herself "I was afraid of how they would react to my presence." she looks at

connection solidify, and Selena's knowledge passes to both Xena and Alora. They turned to look at me. I smile at them, they were my daughter. "I wish I could stay here with you." I tell them. "But we'll have to talk another time, I arrive for my visit with the Moon Mountain pack Saturday, we'll meet in person then." I tell them.

I look at all three and say. "You are my daughter, and I can't wait to get to know you." I tell her, my voice once again husky with emotion. "Your siblings will also love to meet you, they'll be coming with me and my mate." I tell them. "That and if I don't bring them they will follow on their own anyway, Once they found out they had an older sister they couldn't stop talking about how they wanted to meet you." I say dryly. Then I smile at them. I walk up to Alora, Selena and Xena. "I'd like to hold you for a moment before I go." I tell her. ²This novel will be daily updated at

They all nod, I open my arms and I pull Selena and Alora to me in a tight hug, holding them for a bit, then I let go and look into the eyes of Xena. Even sitting her head came up to mine. I reach up and wrap my arms around her, she rubs her face against me. I step back looking at them. "I will see you Saturday." leaving the space returning to my body