

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

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Chapter 135

Stephanie's POV

We finished out the ceremony smoothly, despite the appearance of the Witches Council representative, Warlock Augustus Moonguard. He was an old friend of my mothers, to have him come here, and voice the Council's acceptance of me adopting Alora, and my kinship with her Pack, meant something. There had to be a reason he had shown up like this.

My thoughts were spinning around and around in my head, questions forming one after another with no answers appearing. After all the guests said their farewells, the only beings to remain were, my mate, all my children, that included Alora now, and their mates. The Alpha and Luna with their youngest son and his mate. Bulma and her mates, Damien's Beta and Gamma and Alora's Beta and

"It's been awhile since I've last seen you Stephanie." he said, his voice tranquil, giving away nothing.

"Why are you here Augustus?" I asked him, making an effort to keep my emotions from my voice.

"I have news about your mother." he tells me.

I'm shocked, I can't answer for a moment, I have so many mixed emotions when it came to my mother. "What news?" I demanded.

"It's also about your father." He says, this time his tone is hard.

mother was a Council Witch and he a Warlock of the Witches Council. I had never liked my father either, neither had my sister. To say we didn't have great memories of that Warlock....was an understatement. 2

Alora suddenly put her hand in mine, my mate wrapped an arm around my shoulders, and my children surrounded me. They were protecting me...and giving me support. I felt tears sting my eyes at the

tions now filling me. I felt their love, and it helped me stay strong, I kept my head held high, my shoulders back, and my spine straight...because I'm a Queen, I'm a wife, and I'm a mother.

Alora's POV

When the Council Warlock had mentioned mom's mother, I was worried, I could sense her upset, but when he mentioned her father, I sensed another emotion from her, she seemed to go still and a storm started to gather in her eyes. I grabbed her hand, and Dad put an arm around her while my siblings were surrounding us.

I immediately felt her determination to weather this new event with pride and grace. I admired my new mom so much, she was a really strong woman, an elegant and beautiful lady, and I was glad I was now her daughter.

"Is there a place here we can comfortably discuss the information I have for you?" the Council Warlock asked my mother. Q

My mother looked at me, asking the question with her eyes, I nod at her and we both face the Warlock. "I have a place." I tell him, then letting go of mom's hand I step out in front of everyone, "Follow me." I say and head to the doorway leading into the Willow Tree Library. 2

All of my family had been inside the Willow tree in the last week, as had Bulma and her mates. The

library could only be accessed by Damien and I, so I wasn't worried about inviting the Warlock inside. When he stepped inside he did what everyone else had done, including me, and looked around with a stunned and amazed expression on his face, turning in a full circle trying to take everything in.

The Willow Tree Library was in tune with Damien and I and provided accordingly. The chairs and couches were rearranged in a circle, surrounding the Trees magic circle in the center. Mates took over the couches, my brothers and the Warlock sat in the chairs. My mom and dad were seated on a couch that was conveniently located across from the Warlocks chair.

Kass and Kian were sitting on a couch to mom's left, Damien and I were sitting on a couch to my dad's right. We all looked at the Warlock, waiting for him to begin, but he doesn't say anything at first, just looks around at all of us curiously. Finally his gaze settles on my mom, he seemed to contemplate what he was about to say before he spoke. O

"Are you sure you want everyone here present for this conversation?" he asks her in a gentle tone.

Mom nods her head "Yes, go on Augustus, you can talk openly here with everyone that is present." she tells him, her voice was soft.

The Warlock takes a deep breath then lets it out in a gush of air that could almost be called a frustrated sigh. "Where to begin..?" he mutters the question.

"Try the beginning." Bella drawled, getting a few quiet but amused chuckles.

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The Warlock gives her a narrow eyed look for a moment, then he just nods and turns his attention back onto my mom. "To start at the beginning is to say...I never liked the man your mother was married off to at your grandfathers insistence... after she was rejected by her fated mate." Augustus said to my mom in a solemn tone.

Everyone was stunned into silence for a moment, even my mother "I didn't know mother had been rejected." Mom finally said, her voice had a husky quality to it.

Augustus sighed sadly and nodded his head "The one who rejected your mother...was a Vampire Witch Hybrid." there were several gasps at that information.

"Mother had said back then, that my mate would reject me....and when she found out I was pregnant with Kass.....she called her an abomination." mom said to Augustus quietly.

"Yes....she told me all about it....and has agonized over everything she did....to you, your sister, your mate, and most especially....what she said about her granddaughter and grandsons." He tells her, his

voice sad.

Mom had a frown on her face now, her brow furrowed, my father was still, almost like stone, keeping what he was feeling from showing. I look at my sister and I could see she was feeling complicated emotions with her continuously changing expressions.

"What are you saying to me Augustus?" mom asked him.

"From the moment your mother was born, a plan was formed....your mother....and her fated mate....fell victim to the plans of the Black Magic Coven." He said in a serious tone, there was anger there, just barely heard, but it was there.

"What?" was all my mom was able to ask in a faint voice.

We were all more than a little stunned now, all of us in various stages of shock over his words, looking at each other, our looks turning from shock to confusion, then, intense curiosity.

"You mother's fated mate....had never wanted to reject your mother....he had been told that if he didn't reject her, with the excuse they gave him....they would kill your mother." he said, his voice had grown a little hoarse with this explanation.

"You grandfather, not being a Goldlight was targeted through hypnosis after being drugged, that was why he convinced your mother to marry the Warlock of their choosing....your father....was really a Black Magic Coven Warlock." His anger appearing more in his tone with his last words.

"Wait....I was told the reason my mother was married to that Warlock was because he was a respected Council Warlock." she said.

Augustus shakes his head "The only claim to the Council your father had was through your mother, and because he was not her fated mate, the rest of the Council didn't acknowledge his claim to that position, not until after you were born." Augustus told her.

"My father hated that both me and my sisters were female, he constantly disparaged us for being born female, he would tell us we would never amount to anything, that we were worthless to him." She tells Augustus.

The look on his face was equal parts fury and horror. "The Goldlight's Council seat has always been held by a daughter of the Goldlight's, son's were rarely born in your line, you have produced more son's than any of your ancestors ever did." he tells her. O

"He would never say those things in front of my mother, the one time she had walked in on him saying those things to me and my sister, she flew into a rage. She made us leave his office, and all we could hear was a lot of screaming and yelling after that." She paused a moment, then said. " He died not long after that."

"The heart attack that killed him, was because he never recovered from the blast of magic your mother hit him with in her anger over his words to you and your sister....it was actually very good that he died, or the Black magic Coven's plans for you and your sister would have been carried out." he said.

"Plans?....What plans?" my mother asked Augustus, she looked confused and upset, my father

wrapped an arm around her and pulled her close into his side, his stony mask falling, his emotions for his mate now plain to see on his face. .

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Alora's POV

I was not happy at the moment...I was furious. I didn't allow what I was feeling to show, instead, if the others were to look at me, I would seem calm and serene. The Black Magic Coven had reared its ugly head again, only this time it involved my new mother.

This new development made me wonder how many more victims there were, even if the victims didn't know it yet. Sooner or later, I was going to have to deal with this directly. The Black Magic Coven needed to be kept from rising to power, because if they did....the world wouldn't survive it.

"The Black Magic Coven has never forgiven your family for its part in removing them from power, or being part of freeing the Vampires from their control." Augustus said in a grim tone to my mother, his words sending a bolt of foreboding through the air.

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I stand up abruptly, instincts within me guiding my action. Everyone looks at me in surprise, startled by my sudden movement, even the council member. I walk to the center of the circle and hold up one hand, the magic circle activates, its light was a glittery golden glow. I only had to wait a moment before a very large book came to my hand, an antique book podium rose from the ground out of the middle of the magic circle.

I placed the ancient book on the podium, the top of it was shaped like a large open book, with black iron hooks at the bottom of the tilted top to keep the book from sliding off onto the floor. The wood of the podium had deep carvings, the same intricate knots that were so apart of me, were here as well.

"What is going on?" I hear Augustus ask my mother.

"Just wait, this is Alora's space, her sanctuary, everything in here responds to her and her mate." mom told Augustus.

"What do you mean?" he asks her.

"She means this is big sis's magic place, if something is coming to her in here, it's going to be important." Cathel said, he seemed annoyed with the Warlock. (2

I looked up from the now open book I set on the podium, Cathel's face was scrunched adorably in his annoyance, he was glaring at the Warlock, looking at him with suspicion. The chair he sat in had a tall wide back, the seat was also wide, and deep, with curved arm rests. He looked very child like, sitting in the chair that was much bigger than he was.

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"As a Council Member, no mater the Council, you should know the Heartsong name, don't try and convince us that you have come here to see my mother without knowing exactly who my sister is." Asher said, his voice was even, his tone, however, was cold, his eyes angry. Asher's chair was a copy of Cathel's. (3)

Asher looked drastically different sitting in the chair, where it swallowed his youngest brother and made him look child like, Asher, however, fit in the chair very well. Asher had one leg crossed over the

other, he had his elbow on one arm rest, and was leaning onto his raised hand, his fingers were curled with his knuckles against his cheek, his other arm loosely resting on the other arm rest.

He looked every inch the Royal Vampire right now, as did all my other siblings, even Cathel managed to look like a Royal of the Vampires. My father looked the King he was, holding his Queen close to his side in a protective and possessive manner. O

My mate was sitting forward, with his elbows on his knees, his hands were raised with one resting over the other, his chin sitting on top of both. He looked like a King of Werewolves, his aura radiated with his strength. The Alpha and the Luna looking every inch the leaders they were, and like everyone else, looked very dangerous. The Warlock took it all in, including my cold stare.

“Witch Council Warlock Augustus Moongaurd.” Augustus flinched, as if my words had hit him when I

need from you.” I was a very dangerous female right at the moment. I had so much I wanted to live for and protect now, making me willing to do anything, to anyone, who attempted to take any of it away from me.

“I did come here with the information that had been collected about Alora, at least the information that has been made public knowledge among this Pack, and what was submitted to the Councils.” he said after a moment, taking in the seriousness of everyone’s expressions.

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what information you have for us. This is not the first time my daughter Alora and her mate have had to face the Black Magic Coven.”

He looks at me in surprise, that’s when I knew that he didn’t know anything but the surface details about me. “Witch Council Warlock Augustus Moongaurd.” I say his full title again. “You should take a look at that painting over there, tell me what it is you see.” I tell him as I point to the painting of Luna and Lucian.

The Warlock looks at the painting, a look of shocked surprise came over his face. “That’s the daughter of the Goldlight’s first son!” he said. “And that wolf, wasn’t he the first Alpha of the Moon Mountain Pack?” he asked.

“Wait...What?” Kass said. She, like everyone else was now staring at the Warlock in surprise.

"Let me get this book to do it's magic, then we can have story time with the Witch Council Warlock." I say to everyone.

Everyone faced me, they watched as I said a spell over the book. This book was about the beginnings of our individual species, and our history, all of it. The book, with the spell I cast, was now displaying it's words in images above me, like a movie in the air. As the images are displayed, the book starts to narrate itself in an echoing female voice.

I stay standing at the podium, and silently observe the Warlock, his expressions constantly changed while the book told us of a time that was so long ago, a time ancient to even our long lived species. I only let the book go through the first few chapters, shutting it after it finished telling everyone about Luna and Lucian's roles in the establishment of our Councils. (2)

The Warlock stared at me for a long moment...speechless. When he finally opened his mouth to speak, the only words to pass his lips were "Who are you?"

"I am Alora Luna Heartsong, Clan Alpha of the Heartsong's and Future Alpha of the Moon Mountain Pack...mate to Damien Moonstar Heartsong, the Future Alpha of Alpha's." I tell him in a matter of fact tone. "My mate and I are the reincarnations of Alpha Luna Heartsong and Lucian Blackfire."

With a wave of my hand the book closes and flies back to it's spot on the shelves, and the podium sinks down into the circle till it disappears completely, the circle went back to looking like it was just carvings in the floor. I turn away from the shocked face of the Warlock and walk back over to my mate.

He leans back against the sofa and lifts one arm up, a silent invitation. I sit down up against him, tucking myself into his side as his arm comes down and wraps around me to hold me tightly to him.

"Now that we have been brought up to date on our history....I believe it is time for you to tell my mother, what it is you came to tell her." I say to Augustus. Like my brothers and sister, I was a

royal...my tone and my demeanor reflected that.

He looks at us all again, looks down at the floor and nods. "I am only doing this, because it was your mother who asked me to do so, and because a lot of her actions surrounding you, your mate, and your sister had not made sense to me." he swallows and looks at Stephanie. "After what happened between you in regards to your mate, your mother was confined back at her estate. She had nothing to do but think, and become aware."

"Aware...aware of what?" my mother asked.

"Aware that her actions were not her own, she found there was a room that she could not go into, a compulsion she could not disobey." He paused for a moment,

and just looked at Stephanie, a grim look coming over his expression. "The room she could not go into belonged to your father."

"What did she do then?" mom asked him.

"She ordered one of the servants your father had commanded to remain by her side always, to open the door, but that servant.... didn't obey. Instead, she spoke, as if on autopilot, 'Your husband has ordered that you never enter this room, you must obey.' Of course that didn't fly with your mother....as her husband was dead. Suspicious, your mother called for your sister....at first your sister didn't come, but when she did, she was surprised to find out, that all your mother wanted her to do, was open the door to that room." He said.

"Did my sister open the door?" Mom's tone was grim as she asked this question.

We were all on the edge of our seats waiting for his answer. Why was there a room her mother had been unable to get into, one a servant denied her access to, despite the original owner having been dead. 2

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Stephanie's POV

I didn't know what to think at the moment, other than I was grateful to have my mate by my side, and the support of all my children. What had happened between me and my mother had devastated me. Growing up as a little girl I remember her unconditional love to my sister, Bulma and I, but my father, he was another story. In front of mother he was the perfect picture of a loving father, once behind closed doors he was anything but.

I remember a wing of my mother's estate that my sister and I hadn't been allowed in, to do so would incur the wrath of our father. The room with that door Augustus was talking about had to be there in that wing. The room, had to have been father's office, if my sister and I had been born male, I don't think this would have happened.

Father had been severely disappointed that he had only two female children with my mom. He would call us all kinds of vile things whenever he had us alone, saying we were worthless to him, that we shouldn't have been allowed to live and that we were nothing but a burden to him. (2)

That was the main reason for my sister and I making sure to limit any encounter with our father that didn't involve our mother. I remember a dinner conversation

when we were little, father wanted mother to set up arranged marriages for us both, but mother wasn't having it. She told him that we would marry our mates when we found them.

Father had been the one to cruelly remind mother of her rejection by her mate. he had said what if that happened to us. After a moment, she said that if that happened, we could find and marry a male we liked, she wouldn't arrange for us to be married to a stranger. 5

The look on my fathers face at her words was not pleasant, but she hadn't seen it, because she was busy cutting up meat for my little sister. It was a little while after that conversation mom started to change her views. It was almost like she had been handed a script when it came to some topics, a script she couldn't deviate from. The guards who had punished and tortured Bas had been the two who had always went with my father everywhere, till his death, after that, they followed my mother around.

All I had at the moment were a few scattered pieces of a puzzle, I didn't even have all the pieces yet, I had a feeling Augustus was holding the other pieces of the puzzle. Perhaps once it was finished, I

would find a reason for my mothers actions, I needed closure. Despite everything that had happened once I met my mate, I still loved my mother. I needed answers, and Augustus seemed to have them.

"Did my sister open the door?" my tone was grim as I asked Augustus this question.

"No, there was a compulsion on her as well." said Augustus, his tone was also grim "I suspect there is one on you as well, all of them placed there by your father." his tone had an edge of anger to it now. "Your mother asked your sister to summon me, which was good, because I had wanted an excuse to visit your mother, she was my best friend. I had wanted to know what had changed her so drastically from the woman I had always known and cared for, to what she became after her marriage to your father." he said.

"What did you find in that room Augustus?" I asked him, my voice soft. My mate was holding my hand and had his fingers laced through mine, he gave my hand a squeeze in silent support.

"Black Magic." Augustus says, dropping that bombshell. I'm in shock, I feel like a stone has dropped into my stomach, and I was instantly nauseated. 2

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"I also found the source of the compulsion spells your father had on your mother. In the correspondence documents we found between him and the Black Magic Coven, we discovered he was a member of it, and was sent to become the downfall of the Goldlight's. He was supposed to father sons who would then sit

on the Council and take it down from the inside out." Augustus said "When he failed to produce a male child, it was decided that you and your sister would be married off to two other Black Magic Coven Warlocks, and they would again try for male offspring." he says.

"Are you saying my mother-in-law's actions towards me were in fact actions by the Black Magic Coven, not her." My mate suddenly asks Augustus.

Augustus looks at my mate, and nods "She was under compulsion to marry her daughters off to pure blooded Warlocks, luckily, she was strong enough to ignore the one directing their betrothals to be with Black Coven Warlocks. Her belief that your daughter was an abomination, and needed to be aborted, and her hate of Vampires was part of the compulsions. It was to keep her mother from ever finding out what really happened to her fated mate." He tells Bas.

I felt a sense of dread at those words, this couldn't be good. "What happened?" I asked, my voice was almost breathless.

"He was killed, to make sure he couldn't come back for your mother." He tells me, pain in his voice. (1)

- "Why?!" I ask, it was almost a scream, I felt agonized over what had been done to my mother.
"Your mother hadn't accepted his rejection, there was still a bond, the Coven didn't want to leave a 'loose end' as they called it, and had him assassinated." his voice is rough, there was sorrow on his face.

I felt a wetness on my cheeks, I lift my hand up to touch my face and realize that I'm crying, there was a small sob to my left, I look over at Kass and Bella, they were both being clutched close by their mates, their hands over their mouths, tears trailing down their faces, their shoulders shaking with suppressed sobs. 2

"They took her mate...." Alora's soft voice filled with horror and sadness had me looking at her, she was crying too, Damien was holding her close, his eyes angry and sad at the same time.

Bas pulls me to him, I turn my face into his neck and quietly sob into his shoulder, his arms tighten around me. I can feel his anger vibrating through him, underneath his anger is sorrow.

"Oh Bas...what do I do?" I ask him in a keening cry.

"We go see your mother, and we forgive her, then we start working on finding out everything we can about the Black Magic Coven of today, and it's movements, it's plans." my mate says, his tone firm.

I lift up from his chest and meet his eyes, he lifts his hands up and wipes the tears from my face gently. "Your willing to forgive her?" I asked him in surprise. 2

He kisses me gently, his eyes softened to a look of love "Your mother's actions toward me were not her own, it is unfair to both of you to continue to hold that against her." his tone was gentle.

I throw myself back into his arms "Thank you my love." I tell him.

"For you my darling....anything." he says.

He holds me like that for a moment, then I lift up and look at Augustus. "Tell my mother that she has to come to the Castle for Alora's Registration Ceremony next Saturday, I want her there." I tell him.

He looks happy at my words "I will tell her." he says.

"Mom." Alora's says, getting my attention.

"Yes sweetie," I say.

"Do you think that your mom will let Damien and I into that office, I want to see if there is anything I can use against the Black Magic Coven." she says.

I look at Augustus he shrugs "I don't see why she wouldn't allow it, she wants the Black Magic Coven obliterated, so I don't think she will object to anything that could help make that goal achievable." he

said.

I look at Alora and she's nodding, her tears were gone, in their place was a fierce and determined look. Alora was angry, the Black Magic Coven coming into her life once again. Damien looked fierce, his eyes had a slight glow to them, he was angry too. Both of them looked very dangerous, like it would be the last mistake you made to mess with them. 2

I felt a sense of pride filling me, my newest girl was so strong and fierce, and her mate was her perfect compliment. I couldn't wait to see the wonderful mother Alora would be to her pups, and Damien, I bet he would be an utterly devoted father. I look at my other children, and Kass and Bella's mates, and I place a hand on my abdomen.

My family was growing, and it was about time my mother was here to witness it. 2

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Alora's POV

After Augustus had finished telling my mom everything he was supposed to, he said goodbye, and left to give my mother's message to her mother. I guess I should call her Grandmother now, she did send Augustus with her acceptance of my adoption. Then there was the fact that, like, Matt, Agatha, Lauren, Beatrice and I, she was just as much a victim of The Black Magic Coven as we were. I was sitting on the bench in front of the pond thinking about it all.

Damien sat next to me, holding me close to his side. "So mate....what is it that had your mind running at million miles a second?" he asked me, his voice gentle and teasing.

"The Black Magic Coven cannot be allowed to continue to gain power....We also need to find out how many more beings are their victims.....and how many beings are willing participants in their plans." I tell him.

'If this Coven comes back to full power, our pups and our family would suffer greatly' Xena said.

'The things that Coven would do to all the people we love..... Selena's words trailed off.

I felt myself go still, a cold fury ran through my blood, the wind around me that was once warm, was now icy cold. The sky that had been bright and clear a moment ago was now dark, almost black with clouds. Lightning started to crack and flash within the clouds. We transformed into our Kitsune form, our minds and body becoming one.

Placing a hand on our abdomen "They will never touch our pups, I will destroy them first." our voice was powerful as we said these words. The willingness to destroy all those who would ever harm them all encompassing. O

Damien tightened his arm around my waist, he used his other hand to grab our chin in a gentle but firm grip, tilting our head to the side and up till our eyes met his. His gaze was intense, his eyes glowed crimson with his wolf, letting us know they were of the same mind. "We will decimate any who come for you or our pups." He said with a growl in his deep voice.

Letting go of our chin he grabs the back of our head, and crushes his mouth to ours in a fierce and ravenous kiss that set us on fire. He lifts us up and drags us onto his lap, our legs straddle him, our hot core pressing against his hardness. We let out a needy moan when he grabs our tail and squeezes, sending fiery sparks of pleasure through our body, making us melt against him as we shiver from the extreme pleasure that brought us so close to the edge of an orgasm.

In this form, our tail was a weakness our mate exploited whenever he got the chance, knowing what it did to us. The pleasure was almost paralyzing, but I was also sure the only reason it felt this way when he grabbed my tail, was because he was my mate. If anyone else were to grab it, I'd eviscerate them for daring to

touch it. With his hold on our tail, he ground our core against his hardness, and growled into our mouth.

After a moment he lifts both his hands to our face and breaks the kiss, out of breath we were panting. "We need to find a private place before this goes any further." He growls.

I could only nod my agreement. He stands up and lifts me into his arms bridle style, then he's running. Using his wolf's speed and agility we reach the bottom balcony of the west wing. Damien didn't even bother with the stairs, he jumped on the railing, and using his incredible strength jumped up to the balcony rail above that, and again and again he did this till we reached the balcony outside our own bedroom. ..

The doors were open seeing as we almost never closed them, I loved the fresh air. Once through the doors Damien tossed me on the bed, We had only had the time to bounce up once with a squeak before he was coming down on top of us. We wrapped our arms around his neck as his mouth met ours again, his kiss deep, driving our passion up, making our blood burn hot.

Not being able to take it any more we started to claw at his clothes, making desperate and needy noises as we tried to get his clothes off of him. He broke the kiss and lifted up on his knees. He ripped his shirt up and over his head, then he got off the bed to remove his pants before coming back and grabbing our panties and taking them off. We got up on our knees and pulled off the sundress, it had a built in bra, so once off, we were naked.

Damien growls and gets back on the bed coming down on top of us, his groin pressed to ours, his hardness was laying against our hot and wet core, sliding against us, making our core throb and weep at being empty. He grabbed one breast and squeezed till we let out a cry of pleasure, he took our other breast into his mouth, sucking firmly on our nipple, sending shocks of electric pleasure to our already swollen and throbbing clit.

He lapped and nipped and sucked on that breast while squeezing and massaging the other for a while before he switched. The pleasure was becoming unbearable, our hips were constantly bucking and we were gasping and mewling in pleasure.

"Damien!" we begged.

He lifts up and looks us in our eyes, then with a hard thrust he's deep inside us, and we cry out in our pleasure, coming immediately. Our core clamping down around him, gushing with hot fluid as we came around him. He stays still for a moment, letting us come down just bit, then he starts thrusting hard and fast, driving deep. Our pleasure rose fast, and we were coming again after just a few thrusts, but he didn't stop, and he didn't let go of our gaze, forcing us to keep eye contact through it all.

The orgasms kept coming, one after another, then finally on one last orgasm we felt him reach his peak and he was coming with us. He let out a roar that matched our scream of pleasure, our core clamped down with every jet of his hot seed inside us, drawing out our pleasure as our bodies shook from it. He collapsed down beside us after pulling out, then he gathered us into his arms, holding us tightly to his chest as we panted, trying to regain our breath.

Sated, Selena and Xena retreated back to our space, and I was once more in my human form, covered in sweat and my mate's scent. I loved the sensations running through my body, I was fully sated and happy. I cuddled in closer to Damien's chest and I felt his arms tighten around me, the rest of his body relaxed.

"Goddess I love you my Starlight." he said, his mouth against my hair.

"I love you too Damien, my darling mate, so much." I tell him. I knew he could feel the truth of that through our bond, just as I felt his.

He must have felt how playful I was feeling because he said "We have dinner with everyone in just a few hours." his voice deep and husky.

I was tracing circles on the skin of his chest with my finger." What will we do till then?" I asked him.

He chuckled "Whatever my Starlight wants to do of course." he says, the rumble in his voice sending a few jolts of pleasure through me.

Deciding I wanted to be play, I pulled away, I giggled when he frowned down at his empty arms. Standing next to the bed I lean over and put my hands on the bed, his eyes are immediately drawn to my breasts and his gaze starts to burn with want. That's when I pulled Xena forward and we transformed. Xena, being just as playful as me, leaned forward and licked his face from chin to forehead.

Damien rolls on his back and laughs loudly. "I take it you want to let our wolves out to play?" he asks.

Excited, her tail wagging, Xena lets out a happy bark, then stares at him waiting. Her mouth was open in a happy grin, her tongue was hanging out and she was panting in excitement.

Damien smiled brightly before leaning back over to pet our head and rub her ears, getting a pleased groan from Xena. "All right, I'll let Zane out now." he said in a gentle tone that held his amusement, his gaze full of love. If only I could take a picture in this form, I'd frame the picture and put it on my desk in my office and make a lock screen and wallpaper on my phone out of it.

Sitting on the bed he lets Zane come forward. As soon as Zane was there he bounded off the bed and onto the floor to come up next to Xena. He had an excited wolfy grin on his face, almost a match to Xena's. Zane let out a bark, Xena

remover her paws from the bed and nuzzled up under Zane's chin, her nose in his neck. Zane lifts a leg up and wraps it around Xena's middle the best he can, hugging her in a way.

After a moment of cuddling they back away from each other, and then their off running out the balcony door. Their paws were loud and thunderous going down the Balcony stairs to the bottom floor. We hear a shouted "Don't forget about dinner!" comment from Luna Ember from somewhere in the court yard as we run out. Just a few moments later we are in the forest that surrounds our home and off in the direction of the Volcano. O

To us, despite the moment of ugliness that came with the revelation of the Black Magic Coven's interference with my mothers life, this was still a beautiful and happy day. I was now a daughter of a mother who actually wanted me, and my real father loved me. I had siblings who I loved and adored and they loved me back. I had a mate who thought of me as his world, and cherished me as such.

I had so much now, and I'd be damned if anyone would take it from me, not even Sarah...I'd kill her first. If I saw her again....I'd attack first and ask questions later, there would be no mercy.

qa1