

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 19

Chapter 19

Jaxon's POV

I'm just sitting in my seat, resting, I'm hurting from my battle with Alora. Her wolf Xena kicked my wolf Bruno's ass. Bruno whines in my head, I chuckle. "What are you whining for?" I ask him. "I can't believe I lost to a female." he whines. I chuckle "We lost to the Alpha of all Alpha Females, Bruno, she's special, I think I would be honored to serve as her Beta." he's silent for a moment. "The Alpha of all Alpha females, Beta to that title would be an honor." he finally said. I settle back, happy and at peace.

Bruno settles down now, content now with the results of the battle. My phone dings with a notification. I look and its an urgent e-mail through 'the student message board. I open

the e-mail, its from the Principal, I'm to meet the Alpha at the pack house tomorrow at ten to discuss a career opportunity. Suddenly Bruno and I are excited and can't wait for tomorrow to be here.

Matt's POV

Today is the worst fucking day of my life. To start off with rejecting my mate and being rejected in return. Which broke the spell a sachet of herbs Sarah had given me under the guise of it being made to ward off evil. Ha! Ward off evil my furry ass. It allowed evil to manipulate me for the last six years! It explained why I'd been ignoring Aries. And it's what made me make the biggest mistake any wolf could ever make. Rejecting their mate.

I wanted to howl in despaire at the wrong done to us. Sarah is pure Evil. **Withant tha All**

Without the spell I would have been working all this time to be the wolf that truly deserved a female like Alora. There was nothing we could do now, we lost our chance. Hell. Sarah had made sure I never had that chance. I swear to the Moon Goddess if she ever see's fit to bless me with another mate I wouldn't allow anything, not a damn thing to get in my way claiming her.

I may not deserve a second chance mate. But Aries did, none of this was his fault. It was all mine, for not being strong enough to withstand a spell sachet. My father told me that the satchet carried a layering spell. Which meant over time

the more I was exposed to it, the stronger the spells effect on me. It was the shattering of my mate bond, an even stronger magic, that had broken the spell.

But that was a small consolation. Compared to what it was the small, seemingly harmless, packet of herbs had cost me. That she-wolf needed to be held accountable. My father said I can bring charges against her. And I think I will. Now that the fog was lifted I realized there were allot of things I'd seen that spoke of her evil.

She liked to hurt people. I've been remembering some of the things I heard her tell her friends. They all would laugh about who she hurt and how. Those three were just as evil as she was. Then I pause, or were they? Now that I think about it. Those three come from good loving families. Maybe they had sachets themselves? The only way to find out was to ask them. Sarah was going to be with her parents immediately after we're released for the lunch break. Maybe I can catch the three girls on there way

out. 2

So my father doesn't worry I text him. I tell him my theory and my plan. It's a simple plan really. Ask them if Sarah ever gave them a packet of herbs they were told to keep on them. That's all my dad had asked me. My dad texts me back. He tells me he'll wait nearby where I'm going to try and stop them, so he can keep an eye on me in case something happens.

I almost wished someone would kill me. I'd rejected my chance at a wonderful, love filled life. But that wasn't fair to Aries. If I'm honest with myself, it's Aries who I'm seeking justice for, he had been the one held hostage the most. Because while the spell worked on my human brain, it didn't affect my wolf's brain. I'm learning the full extent to which my wolf was tormented.

I can't help but thinking that if Lauren, Beatrice and Agatha were under a sachets control, just how their wolves feel. Putting those thoughts aside I look back down at the platform and watch the matches of the Alpha Class. I couldn't help but be in awe as I watched Xena battle. She was an amazing Alpha female. Her form was fierce and perfect for battle, her strength glowing from within.

It's not long before it was over. I get up and make my way to the exit to wait for the girls. Dad told me, to break the spell for them, I'd have to set fire to their sachets. If they were indeed being controlled by one. But I thought about the fact that we would need evidence to be able to get a conviction. I look up at the big screen with this portion of the tournaments rankings, then it came to me. Photographic Evidence.

I pull out my phone and text my dad "Can you find a way to record me and the girls. I want evidence later about the sachets. If they have them." I get to the door and stand off to the side in a pocket of space created by the high wall of the arenas surrounding bleachers above the pit. There was a wide hallway leading to the double doors of the exit, standing near one of the concrete floor to ceiling support beams that were placed at regular intervals around the Coliseum, I spot the girls. Then I waved them down.

They come over to where I was standing. "Hay girls, I wanted to ask you something." I say. They looked at each other, their looks confused, then Beatrice and Agatha nod at Lauren, she looks at me and says. "Go ahead." in a short crisp voice. "Has Sarah or anyone given you a sachet of herbs they told you to carry with you at all

times?" They all look surprised at my question. Then confused again. O

It was Lauren who first started to dig in her purse, then the other two did. Lauren pulled out a large rhinestone covered, clip wallet, Beatrice a small shiny card carrier, and Agatha a large double zipper wallet in a standard black with gray diamond patchwork. All three girls pulled out a sachets from these wallet. "Can I see those?" I ask.

Lauren looks at the other girls, shrugs her shoulders, turns and hands me the sachet with a roll of her eyes and a "Sure, I don't see why not." uttered in a dry tone. The other two hand me theirs. "Do you remember who gave these to you and when?" I ask them. Lauren and the girls looked at each other then at me. "It was Sarah," said Lauren. "She gave them to us during her ninth birthday

party." added Beatrice. "She said they were to make sure we always remaind best friends." this from Agatha. (2)

"Did she say how she got them?" I asked. "Yeah, she got them from a Witch." Said Lauren "Sarah calls the Witch Aunty." said Beatrice "The Witch was best friends with Bettina, they were always together before the Witch was Banished." said Agatha. "Sarah was really upset when that happened." said Lauren.

"We had a Pack picnic about three months before it happened, but after we received our Satchets." said Beatrice "That was the day Sarah had us help her throw Alora into the River." said Agatha. "I remember my parents being so furious at me for being involved." said Lauren. "My mother was horrified, told me I humiliated her and dad in front of the

- Alpha." Beatrice told us "My grandmother was really disappointed in me, she wouldn't talk to me for a month after that." said Agatha.

"What are you going to do with the sachets?" asked Lauren. "The spell on these is harmful to all three of you, so what I'm going to do is burn them to get rid of the spell." I tell them. I get out my lighter, the one dad gave me when I went on my

first survival mission in training class. The girls are muttering between themselves, I crouch down, set the sachets down on the ground, then set them on fire.

They burned different colors, blue, then green, then red, before the flames dimmed and the sachets were nothing but ash. They had gone up quickly, the herbs being dry and the material of the sachets had been worn with age.

I look back up at the girls, they were

standing there, staring at the ashes of the sachets. Each had different expressions of shock and other emotions. It was Beatrice who fell to her knees with a scream of anguish, it was heart wrenching. It took me only a moment, for me to recognize that pain. And as cruel as I was beginning to realize Sarah was, I didn't doubt I was too far off my mark.

She screamed once more, before sobbing, tears rushing down her face "She had me reject my mate!" she curls up into herself on the floor, her pain and despair a voluminous cloud around her. Lauren and Agatha fall to their knees, one on each side of Beatrice, tears on their faces they both hug Beatrice. Supporting her as her anguish cripples her. Sarah has done so much damage. She was a horrible she-wolf, evil incarnate. It's the only way to explain what she made her friend and I do. O

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Chapter 20

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Principal Johnathan's POV

Beta Boris, his mate Lissanna, Alpha Andrew, Luna Ember and I were all on the bottom seat of the bleachers next to the support beam we had all recently hid behind. The Luna had discretely recorded the whole interaction with Sarah's three friends and Matthew. As we listened to the conversation between the four, we had all gradually started to drift out from behind the beam, and watched as Matthew burned the sachets. I was horrified that these poor girls had been under a spell for the past ten years. Half of their life span.

It made me sick to my stomach. And then that scream, that horrible agonized scream, the pain that she wolf was in could be felt by everyone who heard that scream. Then the way

she collapsed in on herself, sobbing like her world had ended. We didn't have to wait long for an explanation. And oh how I hated what that reason was, that Sarah was too cruel to be allowed to stay free.

"She made me reject my mate!" was her agonized keening cry. Sarah's crimes now severe and accumulating. That's two children she's taken mates from now. My wolf Lucas was also in distress. *The pups, their pain* is all he whines out.

I suppress my own tears at the pain caused to these children. As the Principal of this school it is my job to protect my students. We *didn't protect them, the pups are hurt* Lucas says. "I have failed in my duty, Alpha." I tell Andrew, my voice husky. "What do you mean Johnathan?" he asks, I look into his eyes, their just as sad. "I wasn't able to protect my students,

none of this ever should have happened." 4

He shakes his head. "No Johnathan, you didn't fail in your duties, there is no way you could have know about any of this." He looks at the children. "But what I can do is give justice to these children. I'll mind link the parents now, and have them meet us at the pack house at seven tonight." he says, then looking around at each of us states "I'll need everyone here to be there as well." *I want justice for the pups* stated Lucas *We will help them get it* I tell him.

As we watched, the girls parents arrived. Beatris's father picks her up and cradles her to his chest. "She made me reject my mate." she keens, this time in a low voice. This caused her father to hold her tighter, her mother has tears streaming down her cheeks, her hand over her mouth as

she hurries to keep up with her Mate. Lauren and Agatha are explaining to their parents as well, both girls crying.

Agatha's grandmother grabs her into a hug, she sobs into her shoulder, her parents petting her back and hair. Laurens parents are now holding her as she cries. The Beta and his mate went to their son, his mother hugging him, his father had his hand on his shoulder, he was watching the girls, his face grief stricken. So much pain has been caused by such small innocuous looking sachet of herbs.

This is why Witches have forbidden the practice of spells like these, and they can get you banned from your Coven or Executed by the Magic Council, which oversees all Witches, Wizards, Wiccan's and Warlocks. The Vampire's Council oversaw the Vampires. Our territory was the seat

of power for all the Northern Continental Werewolves, our Alpha was the Alpha of all the other Alpha's. He was also on the The Northern Continental Shifter Council. Werewolves are not the only breed of shifters out there.

The Alpha would remain on the Council till he either died, or passed it down to his son. For the mixed breed shifters, Goddess blessed mating's between breeds becoming more common, they belonged to whichever group their parents chose to be apart of, we had several mixed breeds in our Pack. The bear-wolf mixes making the strongest of

Enforcers, a respected position.

For hybrids, which were also becoming increasingly common, because more and more Supernaturals were finding their fated mate in another species, it

depended on what your crime could be labeled as, once that was determined you were sentenced by that council's laws regarding your transgression.

Then there were the Dragon Masters. They were a rare sight. And the most powerful beings on this earth. There is little to no information about them, they were a mystery. It is said that when you meet one, you knew it. You knew not to disrespect or anger this being, your every instinct will scream at you in warning. If that was the case, I'd rather not meet one.

I left the arena, We were no longer needed here anymore. The Alpha and Luna had left to meet up with their party for lunch. Our mate would join us in attending the lunch as well, I was to witness Alora being signed over the Heartsong Mansion. Lucas and I were in need of the comfort and

touch of our mate right now, after so much heartache, we needed her in our arms.

Alora's POV 1

The Alpha and Luna had me ride in the car with them, Darien and Serenity, on the drive to a popular Werewolf owned steak house. They already said they were paying for my meal, as I was now theirs to take care of. That felt good, being claimed by them was amazing to me. My own parents hadn't wanted me. But the Alpha and Luna did, and they were taking me away from my parents, the elation and relief I felt at that was astronomical.

I was almost giddy with the feelings. But I tried to calm myself down. I didn't want to get too happy, and then despair when it was gone. That was an awful feeling, I don't want to

drown in my own despair like that anytime soon or ever again. *I don't ever want to feel that way again either* Xena commented.

To my surprise Elder Silas, the lawyer for the Werewolf Council joined us. When we had all put in our order's Silas brought out a brief case. "The Deed, The Will and paperwork are in here Alpha."

"Perfect, let's get this done before that woman can do anymore damage." He says. I wonder who he's talking about. He looks at me his gaze serious. "There is a Will, that was left by your mother's father, he filed it with the Werewolf Council." he tells me.

My face scrunches in confusion. Xena is listening, also confused. *Why is the Alpha mentioning Grandfather's will?* asked Xena *I don't know* was my

answer.

The Alpha continues "In the will he states that his Mansion and his wealth were to be placed into a Trust, and cared for till ownership could pass to the first granddaughter to receive the crescent moon and star mark of the Heartsong lineage. In a

contingency it states that if none of his granddaughters receive the mark by the youngest's twenty first birthday, all ownership and wealth will be redistributed to your mother.

"It also has a stipulation for the granddaughter that has the crescent moon and star mark. To claim ownership you have to legally, and by a blood oath, swear to the Alpha, with the change of your surname to Heartsong." I stare at him, Xena is staring through my eyes, both of us stunned. "What does this mean?" I ask him.

"This means that you will be the new owner of the Heartsong Mansion and accompanying thousand acres and all that is on them, and all your grandfathers wealth. The Heartsong's were, are, I guess I should say now, being as you bare the last name, the wealthiest wolves of all the Northern Continental Packs." I'm absolutely stunned. I can't say anything at this point.

"I was going to wait till after your graduation to have the transfers done, but your mother has made it necessary for it to be today." He tells me. Silas pulls out the paperwork, they hand me a pen. Mechanically I sign and initial where they tell me using my new signature and initials. Every thing is complete in the space of ten minutes.

Still stunned I'm pulled from my daze when the Alpha starts talking again.

"With this you are now officially a Noble of the Northern Continental Wolves, and our Pack. You are the Alpha Female of the Heartsong's and now the Matriarch of your own line. Your parents can't touch you anymore." he tells me. *Does this mean we're free?* Xena asks, *It does, we're free, we're finally free* I tell her.

"We're free, we're finally free." I say out loud, hardly believing it, then I laugh, I look at Darien. "I'm free, I'm finally free." Then the world goes dark. I hear a scream from somewhere as I feel myself crash to the floor. Then nothing as I'm thrust into unconsciousness.

Authors Note //I want to thank the readers who have stuck with me this far into this book. The journey with the Alora is just beginning, she has, what I hope to you as readers is, an epic tale to tell.//

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Chapter 21

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Alora's POV

My consciousness became aware of being on another plane. I'm lying on a soft patch of ground underneath a tall Willow, unlike the ones I see when I go to the river. This tree had deep, plumb purple bark, and there were bright blue flowers that almost glowed against the dark green of the leaves all up and down every dripping branch. The grass I was on was short, thick and dark green. It was strangely soft, like moss, only dry and not as fragile. I look over, I'm next to a stone lined pond, the earth of the shore around the pond was a deep dark brown, almost black. 2

I get up and walk over, for some reason I'm barefoot here, where ever here was, the dirt was soft beneath my feet. I look in the pond, the water

is a beautiful deep blue. There was something at the bottom that glowed white, it was lighting up the water from underneath. There where koi fish in amazing vibrant colors. I look around and It looks like I'm in a garden of some sort. 3

There are trees and bushes all with glowing flowers in different colors. The smell in the air was sweet with them. I look up at the sky. It seems frozen in what could either be before dawn or at the end of dusk. With a Crescent Moon on one side and the Sun on the other. There where glittering stars all over, the brightest ones in the darkest part of the sky.

The stars seemed to fade away closer to the Sun. I'm wondering where I'm at, it feels peaceful here. I feel like I can breath properly for the first time. Like a crushing weight was removed

from my body, leaving me feeling almost like floating. But still.

"Where am I?" I ask aloud, not expecting an answer back.

Only to jump into the air like a startled cat when an answer does come. "Your in my 'space'." I turn around and I face who had spoken. Shocked at what I'm seeing "Xena?!" is all that comes out. She smiles in that wolffy way of hers. "Yes, we are in my space, this is where I am when I am not with you." she tells me. I look around again. It's so beautiful. O

"This place is so beautiful." I tell her. "Wait...why am I here?" I asked her. "You needed a place to process quickly what has happened today, so I pulled you

here." she tells me. "We didn't have time to wait for your mind to catch up the normal way. This space is basically timeless, by

the time I send you back you'll have only been passed out for ten minutes at the most." I take a moment to think about what she said.

"We're free." I finally say in a whisper. "We've just inherited a Mansion." my voice louder this time. But saying it out loud helped me to orient myself around this fact. "The Heartsong Mansion is ours now." She's nodding at each fact. Letting me work through this. "We're not poor anymore, we actually have money." I laugh, hopefully there is an accountant that came with the place. But seeing as it's been in a Trust till now, I'm sure there is one.

"We've been named Alpha Female of the Heartsong lineage." that one was a wow, I mean, I'm first rank in the Alpha Class yeah, but I'm just now about to graduate. I'm barely an Adult. But it feels right. I feel the

responsibility that came with that title wrap around me like a warm cozy blanket, pulling me back together. It felt natural.

That's when I realized this was my destiny all along. I was born to be an Alpha she wolf. Everything I had been through, what my parents put me through. What my sister had put me through. My drive to complete school as fast as possible despite all the obstacles. My need to be the best fighter, the strongest warrior I could be. All of it.

All of it made me the strong Alpha She wolf I am now. I will get stronger, I will do my new title proud. I was an Alpha she-wolf. My parents and sister will learn to respect and fear my new title. No longer would they be allowed to touch me. I feel the metaphysical chains that have held me back break. Then something warm

and glowing fills me.

I look at Xena and ask her what's happening. "You've accepted your true self, now the blessing our mother, the Moon Goddess had blessed the Heartsong's with will bond with your soul and body. You'll have access to your Magic now." I feel it filling me till I'm lit up like the brightest star, the light bursts out dispersing in a wave of stardust, it only goes so far before it rushes back to me.

Only the magic settles on my skin in the form of tattooed jewelry. Around my wrists are two inch bands of Celtic knots, looking down at my ankles there are the same bands of Celtic knots, only the bands were four inches wide. I go to the pond to see the rest.

That's when I realized I'm not just

barefoot, I'm naked. I don't feel uncomfortable though, it's only me and Xena here. Underneath my collar bones the silver Celtic knots looked delicately laid against the skin, like a necklace, it dipped into a V-shape in the middle. Across my forehead was a V-shaped crown with the same delicate scrolling Celtic knots.

My hair is down around me and looks like it has tiny shimmering stars winking out of the strands. I look gorgeous. I look over at Xena. She has the same silver makings as me, her white fur is glittering, like my hair. "Our in between form will have the same markings. While human your magic will only allow the crown and the stars in your hair at night." she tells me.

"What's with the crown?" I ask her. "We are a Daughter of the Moon Goddess, the Crown is because we are

now acknowledged by the Goddess, making us the Moon Princess." Oh wow, is all I can think for a moment.

"So....we're....royalty?" I finally get out, afraid to acknowledge it for a moment.

She just looks at me waiting. I knew the answer, she didn't really have to say anything. We're royalty that transcended the Pack, all the Packs, not just here on this continent but the world. That's scary. And something I'm not going to advertise. No thank you, didn't want that much attention.

I take in a deep breath to center myself again. I look at Xena, I take the time to look at her this way. She's truly a beautiful wolf, her eye a glowing lavender stood out against her white fur. I reach out and touch her head, her fur is the softest thing

I've ever felt. "You are absolutely beautiful, I'm glad you did this for me." I tell her still stroking her fur.

"But it's time for me to wake up now, we have a tournament to finish." she huffs out a sigh, then nods. She stands up in front of me. "Close your eyes." she said. When I close my eyes she touches her nose to my forehead. Nothing happens at first. Then I feel warmth all over as I'm sunk back into the dark again.

It was the smell of coffee that was bringing me back to reality. I love coffee, it was borderline addiction. But I didn't love just any coffee. No, I loved good coffee. Organic grounds, preferably a dark roast. Darien called me a coffee snob. Not that I cared, I had told him I just had high standards when it came to coffee. To which his reply was just one word.

mah. Takich hohnd me laughing

"Snob." To which he had me laughing all the way to school that day.

I feel the smile form on my face, now fully back in my own body, when I hear his voice "See, I told you this would do the trick." he gloated. "How did you know that would work?" that must be Serenity. "Because she's addicted to coffee, but not just any coffee, the snob has to have organic dark roast." was his reply.

I open my eyes and look around, the Alpha had me in his lap, the Luna next to us. She smiles and lets out a relieved breath when she sees me looking up at her. The Alpha seeing her expression looks down, and lets out a relieved breath of his own. "I'm glad your ok and awake now." he tells me. "Well someone has to tell Darien I'm not a coffee snob. I just have high standards for good coffee." Everyone is silent for a moment, then Darien

looks down at me, and after staring for a moment says that one word. "Snob." he enunciated it. 3

Then Serenity snorts, she slaps both of her hands to her mouth before she completely breaks down into a fit of giggles, that had Darien smiling at her. I was chuckling as the Alpha helped me up. The Alpha and the Luna are giving me concerned looks. I smile at them "I'm fine now. Xena just pulled me into her space so I could process everything quicker. Saying we didn't have time for my brain to catch up the normal way." I tell them. "I had to accept my destiny as an Alpha she-wolf of the Heartsong blood line, now I've received the Moon Goddesses acknowledgment as one of her daughters."