

# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

## Chapter 28

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#### Bettina's POV

That little bitch! How could this happen! I had made sure her powers were bound, she wasn't even supposed to have received her wolf. But the little bitch did! No! It's not fair, the Moon Goddess wanted to have me punished for not mating with my destined and gave the power the family has been waiting for to this brown skinned abomination from my womb.

No! I'll have to contact Rebecca, I want to know how the spell was broken. 2

#### Sarah's POV

What is this!

Why does she look like that!

Why is everyone calling her a Lunar Princess!

She's not, she's not worthy of it!

She's the blight of the family, the mistake!

Why, this isn't fair!

Mom always said I was the special one!

I was the Princess!

Not her!

Not that slut, that whore the filthy cunt!

I hate her, I hate her!

I'll destroy her!

Just you wait Alora, I'll have you begging for mercy that will never come!

You will pay for this!

## Alora's POV

Darien's third match took all of five minutes. Being much more powerful than Lexus. My third match was against Jaxon, and his wolf, who was all red, the 'hair' being darker and much longer than the rest of his fur. He, like me, was nine foot four in his half form. He was big and broad, and I had to admit to myself.... a little sexy. ?

If I wanted to, I could have probably gotten myself laid, but I had wanted to wait for my mate. I still do, I may have been rejected by the first, but I might have a second out there. Maybe in a year or two I'll think about sleeping with a wolf not my mate. But not now. It was too soon anyway. I was still hurting from my rejection.

Jaxon and Bruno's gold eyes rimmed

in crimson held respect. He respected me as a warrior. I liked the respect he was giving me. It was a nice change from what I've always gotten at school. Looks ranging from pity to disdain. He looked determined to give it his all. I'm glad, I don't want to just knock him out within seconds. I want a fight.

The signal comes, and we're going at each other. He's fast, nearly as fast as me, a match in speed for Darien. Our legs arms and hands come together repeatedly in caught and diverted blows. Then after two minutes of this he leaves his left side open. I faint right before spinning around landing a kick to his open left.

It knocks him back a few feet but not out of the ring. I come after him, he barely has time to block the first punch. As he raises both arms, elbows and wrists together to block a punch to the face, I drop down

whipping one leg out in a sweeping kick that has him on his back. I jump up as he rolls to his hands and knees. I jump up and in a sweeping aerial kick bring my leg down across his shoulders, driving him back to the ground. 2

This time he rolls away twice before coming to his knees then he's up and blocking a punch to the kidneys. He lands a kick to my stomach sending me stumbling back. He comes at me. I crouch down as he gets to me. Grabbing a wrist, I use his momentum to drop back, put my feet into his chest, then I push up and send him flying over my head, and out of the ring.

He rolled a few times before his back hit the wall of the stadium. It didn't take me that long to finish this round, and we were able to put on a decent show for the other students. So I'd call that a well deserved win,

luckily so did the tournament officials. There were only two other matches before mine and Darien's fight. Then we would officially be done with the exams and I would be moving out of my parents house.

Thinking about that, I had a Mansion now. "Hay Darien," I started, he looked up at me. "You know how I have a Mansion now?" I ask. He nods "Yeah, why?" he asked frowning. "I don't want to live in it just yet, I'd rather live in the pack house first."

I tell him. "I think mom and dad would rather you stay with us at the pack house too." He tells me. 3)

I feel better knowing I was wanted somewhere. Sighing in relief I say. "Thank Goddess, I wouldn't have the first clue as to how to live in a Mansion." I tell him. "And what if it's creepy and haunted?" I asked. He laughed. "Why would you care if it's

haunted, you're a werewolf." he gasps out, still laughing. "Just because I'm a werewolf doesn't mean I don't find ghosts creepy," I say pushing him, this only made him laugh harder.

"Oh! Keep laughing chuckle head." I snarl. He's doubled over, his laughter more of a wheeze this time. "You keep laughing like this and I'll be declared the winner before we can even fight." I tell him. By this point his face is beet red, it takes him till the beginning of the second fight before he's breathing right again. With an occasional chuckle escaping.

"I didn't think I was that funny." I told him. Another chuckle escapes. "It's just that." he chuckles again. "of all the things for a werewolf to be afraid of." There was more laughter before he tries to sober up again. I look at him for a moment, he's on the outside of the seat in the bleachers,

right next to the stairs. So with a big grin on my face, I push my laughing friend into the aisle.

He yelps when he lands, then pops back up and growls at me before sitting back in his seat. I laugh at his grumpy expression. "Hey, you wouldn't stop laughing at me." I say to him. "I had to do something." then smiling I continue. "This option just happened to bring me the most pleasure." Then I laugh again.

So what if it might have been childish, I needed it. "Yeah, yeah, just wait, we're on in any second now, I'll get you back for the shove." he says. I chuckle. And we both turn back to the match. Jamison and Mason were evenly matched, so their fight was going on longer than any of Darien's or mine. I'm looking forward to our match.

Jamison finally managed to get

Mason in a choke hold, using his legs to pin his claws to his body. He held Mason like that so long I thought Mason was going to pass out completely. But at just the last moment, he taps. Jamison immediately lets him go, Mason rolls over gasping for breath and coughing. It takes him a good minute for him to get himself together, then he changes back.

The officials announce Jamison as the winner. Now it's our turn. We look at each other, we're both jazzed about our fight. We grin get up and make our walk down the stairs side by side. The battle aura once more coming of us in waves as we make our way down. Wolves shifting to the side, offering signs of submission, offering signs of respect. I know we make a powerful view.

We get to the platform climbing into our respective spots. This far into the

battle all I'm wearing is a tank top and my capris. I hadn't bothered with my bra or panties anymore, they were with my cardigan and shoes under my seat. Darien is in just his shorts now. And for just a moment my mind flashed to another male wolf I'd caught in just shorts, the last time I saw him training before he went back off to college.

He had been the one I had hoped would be my mate one day. I'd only been thirteen when my crush started, and I was sixteen when I last saw him. He was so tall, Six foot six, and his half form was nine feet and eleven inches. The 'hair' of his half form a deep midnight black, his body fur a vibrant red. His eyes a garnet, rimmed in a stormy gray. 2

His muscles large, he had an eight pack with a muscular V-shape that lead into those shorts. The lust I had felt for him then at age sixteen was

new to me then. But it had tormented me. It had been so close to that time, that night, that horrible night, I never want to feel that helpless again. I had actually called forth my wolf unable to allow what was about to happen to me that night. 5.)

I shake my head and focus, I strip and transform. I get into my ready stance, as does Darien. "*Ready for this Xena?*" I ask her. *I'm ready, and looking forward to this.* She replies. "*So am I.*" I tell her. As soon as the signal went off we moved. Nether of us hesitating, both thirsty for a good battle.

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### Chapter 29

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#### Luna Ember's POV

I had the camera recording Darien and Alora the moment they stood up from their seats. They made a powerful view as they descended the stairs side by side. The wolves seated to either side of the stairs moving into submissive poses. Some moving to poses of respect. But all felt their combined power as they came down the stairs. Then they were up on the platform and stripping to transform.

Darien's half form was nine foot six to Alora's nine foot four, both were matched power wise. They came together rapidly after the signal went off, coming together in a boom of power that was audible. Both my son's have magic in their half forms. Damien's is a volcanic fire, Darien's is Electricity. Soon they're jumping back

from each other, then I see it. They light up Darien's fur in silver sparks.

I look at Alora and see blue lightning dancing along her fur, and purple fire in her hands. She's more powerful than I imagined. I was glad I was getting this on camera. Darien had to be ecstatic. He had a new opponent he could fight against using magic. They each had snarly smiles on their muzzles as they looked at each other, then they clashed their lightning.

It skittered outward, panicking some of the wolves in the bottom of the bleachers. It had connected with the walls, climbing almost to the first row of seats. The crack it let out was defining. They were punching and kicking, their hands and feet coated in their magic. Darien's the silver lightning, for Alora it was purple fire with blue lightning inside the flames.

It looked like a beautiful dance of magic and limbs. Each move a flowing art work of movement and power, and with each connecting blow their was a crack of sound. Then the shake of the bleachers as all that dispersed power hit the walls surrounding the stadium pit that held the platform, on the arena's floor of our high school's Coliseum.

Suddenly a burst of silver and blue lightning with a purple flame swirling around it shot up towards the roof, then Darien was flung back from the platform, only stopping when he slammed in to the pits wall and slid to the arena's floor. He struggled to get up, he took three steps back to the platform then staggered a bit, before collapsing again on the floor.

The roar of the crowd shook the building, the medics rushed over to check on Darien. I wait almost

frozen, then I let out a breath when I hear him say. "Can someone bring me my shorts?" "Oh thank goodness he's ok." I say out loud. My mate chuckles. I look at him, my eyes narrowed slightly, he's still looking down at the floor. "I just think it's funny Alora has kicked that boy's ass three rounds in a row." 2

I giggle for a moment agreeing with my mate. Alora has become very strong. And now Darien has another sparing partner if the grins I could see coming from the now shifted Alora and Darien were anything to go by. Once Darien shifted back, most of the damage had healed itself. He barely had a limp, and that would go away over the next four hours if it was just bruising or muscle strain. Breaks took six to eight hours to heal.

But seeing him walking I knew it was nothing serious, the two go back to

2:14 PM

their seats as the tournament officials announce final rankings of all the wolves. Alora keeping First Rank of the Alpha Class, Darien Second Rank, and one of the boys my mate would be talking to tomorrow, Jaxon was Third rank. Kian, Galen and Serenity held on to the top three ranks of the elite class, Matt securing fourth rank.

The Senior's were then released for the day, the next two days of tests required pen's and pencils. Alora only has two of those, both in the morning of the next

two days. She wouldn't have to attend the last week and a half. That was usually the time students who missed the original exam date, could take make up tests. My phone rings, it's Darien.

"What is it son?" I ask him. "Hey Alora is going to the locker room to get changed back in the rest of her clothes. Will you meet us there,

Serenity is going in with Alora, and me and the Twins will be standing outside the door." he says in a long stream of words. I laugh softly. "Ok sweetie, we'll meet you there, see you soon." 3

I look up at my mate and tell him where we were meeting the kids. We look at Boris and Lissanna, "We'll see you two later at the meeting." I say as my way of goodbye, they nod then leave in their own direction. We get to the locker rooms that are underneath the bleachers, behind the arena's pit walls. Darien is already standing there fully dressed again.

I go up to him arms out and with a "Oh! look at my handsome boy!" I wrap him in a hug, all the while knowing his face is beet red. But this is my boy, no matter how big he gets he will always be my pup. Him and his brother both. My mate and I would

4 PM 0 have had more children. But every time I came into my heat something would happen that would keep us from coming together. 2

By the time we had settled years worth of strife among several packs and a war with a faction of rogues comprised of Vampires, Werewolves and Dark witches and wizards, I felt I was too old. We had two pups and that would be enough. I would just hope for a lot of grandchildren. Speaking of, I let go of Darien and look up at him with a bright smile. 2

He starts to look nervous. "Mom, why are you smiling like that?" he asks me, with no reason to hide it, so I tell him. "Because Serenity comes from a home bursting with pups, that means I'll get plenty of grandchildren!" I finish in a tone that is practically a squeal in my excitement. Serenity's Mom, who is down here as well, had a smile lighting up her face.

"Oh they would make such beautiful pups." She gushes. By this point Darien is pale and sweating "And the females of our line are very fertile too!" She adds with glee, looking at my son then at me she winks. With sons of her own I was sure she was an old hat at teasing one, and was happily helping me tease mine. He's in a full on panic mode now. 3

Grinning, I see Alora and Serenity peaking out of the locker room, they were watching Darien, both had hands over their mouths trying to hold in laughter. I can't help but drag it on a little bit longer. "Oh wonderful! So I can expect pups immediately!" Darien's mouth is opening, he's gaping. Alora and Serenity were now holding each other with one arm holding their mouths with another, obviously struggling to keep their laughing quiet. 2)

Finally Darien manages to stutter

while both my mate and Serenity's father have caught on and are looking away coughing, trying to cover up the beginning of their laughter. "Mm...mom...we haven't...haven't even...I mean...a little time?" at this point I can't help it, and neither can anyone else. Every one bursts into loud laughter at my son's expense.

He looks around at us in a mixture of shock and confusion, then he stands up straight glaring at me. Still laughing I hug my son saying "I'm sorry, I had to, and the look on your face, I love you son." growling he hugs me back. Whipping his head around he see's Alora and Serenity holding each other as they laugh. They meet his eyes and he growls, squealing and giggling they duck behind Kian and Galen. 2

"Really Alora," he snaps. "You just got done kicking my ass and now your

hiding?" his tone incredulous. "And I'm your mate Serenity, I would never hurt you." Then in a complete turn of events he turns around and adopts a feigned look of hurt. "Oh you wound me my love, how could you hide from me, my angle of mercy?" he says all dramatically.

This made Alora snort, smirking she called him a charlatan. Serenity was giggling but she walked up to him "Angel of Mercy is it?" she asks with a smile. He smiles back down at her. "Eh. I went for the most dramatic thing I could think of at moment." He tells her wrapping his arms around her. She giggles again. "There's never going to be a dull moment with you is there?" she asked him smiling. D

He looks at her with a soft smile and says "I should hope I'll be able to keep you entertained till the Goddess calls our souls home." then he leans down and kisses her. I couldn't help

keep you entertained till the Goddess calls our souls home." then he leans down and kisses her. I couldn't help it, I just had to say it "Awww." I look up when it was echoed by Alora and Camille. We lock eyes and laugh. Serenity and Darien break apart, both are blushing. It warms my heart to see him and his mate so in love already.