

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 245



Chapter 61: ** ...sachet. **

“Have you chosen who you want to be your Elite Enforcers?” Serenity asked Darien.

Coincidentally, Lexus and Jamison chose that moment to appear, one on either side of Darien. Keeping his arms wrapped around Serenity, Darien answered by tilting his head, first to one then the other. “Lexus and Jamison, they offered a while ago, and I accepted.”

Alora looked up at Darien, her brow furrowed. “When did they do that?”

“It was the day after we had our last rank placement fight for our final exams.” Darien told her. “You were at the University that day for clinicals. I meant to tell you about it, but I forgot.”

Alora looked from Lexus to Jamison, giving them a hard look. Alora wanted to know if she could trust the safety of her best friend, and sworn brother, to these two. ‘What do you think?’ She asked Xena and Selena.

‘I don’t sense anything wrong with their wolves.’ Xena said. Although they may not be the strongest, they still have power.’

“Their spirits feel honest and loyal.’ Selena told them. I believe they will be a good fit for our brother.’

Alora nodded, accepting their opinions and reassurance of her own assessment of the two wolves. With her eyes starting to glow, Alora said, “In the future I will entrust the care and safety of my sworn brother, his mate, and any pups they may have, in your care.”

Lexus and Jamison felt power in the words Alora spoke to them. It was like the answer they were about to give, would be akin to swearing a soul binding vow to the Moon Goddess herself. Jamison had decided long ago he would become an elite enforcer for a decent Alpha. It was not a position to be taken lightly, it came with very heavy responsibilities.

Lexus had always known he would not become an Alpha of a Clan, but he always wanted to be a protector. Being the Elite Enforcer of an Alpha was a path he felt called to, and Darien was an honorable male. Lexus felt Darien was a male he could trust his honor and loyalty to.

Jamison gave his response to Alora first. “It would be my honor to loyally serve Alpha Darien Shadowfire Moonstar as one of his Elite Enforcers. To protect him, his mate, and any pups they may have in the future.”

Lexus followed, his own words nearly the exact same. “It would be my honor to loyally serve Alpha Darien Shadowfire Moonstar, as another of his Elite Enforcers. To protect him, his mate, and any pups they may have in the future.”

Power seemed to crackle in the air, raising the hair on everyone’s body. Lexus and Jamison felt something settle around them after Alora spoke. There was a burning sensation from each of their right wrists, and when they looked down, an image appeared on their skin. A hollow moon appeared, overlaying the bottom left of the moon, a hollow five–point star.

“The Moon Goddess has heard your vows and has marked you accordingly. So long as your vows hold true, her blessing will remain for you and any of your future progeny.” Alora’s voice echoed faintly. A moment later, the almost electric pressure in the air dissipated, and Alora’s eyes went back to normal.

There was silence in their row, and everyone was giving Alora a wide–eyed look. Glancing around Alora noticed that their row was the only one that seemed to have been a part of what just happened. ‘It would be nice if Grandma could give us a warning before she used us as an ear and mouthpiece.’ Alora lamented to Xena and Selena.

Xena and Selena didn’t respond verbally, they just sent Alora their feeling of agreement.

“So, we better get going if we want to make it back to the Moonstar Mansion in time for dinner.” Alora said in an overly bright tone of voice, turning around she started to walk towards the stairs.

“Wait...are we not going to talk about what just happened.” Darien asked.

“No. We are not.” Alora said, turning her head to look at him over her shoulder. “I have had a lot of weirdness happen to me today, and don’t feel I have the capacity to acknowledge more at this moment without risking a mental breakdown.”

“Okay, fair enough, we’ll leave it for another day.” Darien said in a pacifying tone. “My parents said to meet them on the ground floor near the concession stands.”

Alora gave a small nod, then started down the stairs. Darien and the rest of them stayed frozen in place. Then everyone was shooting Darien questioning looks. Darien shrugged. “I don’t know what’s going on, and I’m not going to press Alora for answers when she had very clearly told me not to.”

Lexus and Jamison looked at Darien till he turned to meet their gazes, then they held up their newly marked wrists in question. “We’ll talk about it tomorrow.”

Lexus and Jamison looked at each other, after a shared look they shrugged. Grabbing their bags, they headed down the stairs after Alora. Darien sighed, pulling Serenity with him, and started down the stairs himself with everyone following.

Alora was all the way down the stairs before she realized she had left Darien and Serenity behind. Alora felt a little guilty leaving them behind to deal with the others, but she really was becoming overwhelmed with all that had happened since that morning. Alora decided she would wait for them to catch up and leaned against a concrete pillar to the side of the stairs.

What Alora didn’t expect was what was happening on the other side of the pillar. Hearing Matthew’s voice, she decided to stay on her side of the pillar and listened.

“Has Sarah ever given the three of you something that looks like this.” Matt asked Beatrice, Lauren, and Agatha. He had pulled out his phone to show them a picture of the sachet Sarah had given him. Before he had burned it.

Boris, being the Beta of the Pack, was able to use his authority to have the three females and their families stay after the fight for this meeting. It concerned Black Magic, and as Beta, one of his jobs was to make sure that kind of magic was quickly sussed out and removed. His son may be leading the charge on this one, but the authority was all Boris’s.

The three females looked annoyed at having to stay behind. They stood in almost identical poses, with their arms crossed. Beatrice was the first to look at the picture, she frowned and her tightly crossed arms loosened. Noting their friend’s odd expression, the other two looked at the picture.

The item Matthew was showing them was something each of them had, given to them by Sarah. After it was given to them, none of them ever really consciously thought about it again. However, for whatever reason, they always kept it on them in one way or another.

“I have one.” Beatrice said, reaching into her bag, she pulled out a small wallet. In the small wallet was the sachet.

Although the pouch was fragrant, Boris was still able to catch the very faint but distinct smell of Black Magic from the sachet. He looked from the sachet in Beatrice’s hand, to the other two females. “Do either of you have one as well?” Boris asked, his tone serious.

Agatha and Lauren looked at each other with curious expressions. Laurant shrugged and then reached into a back pocket. Pulling out a small coin purse, Lauren opened it and pulled

out her own sachet. It smelled just the same as the one Beatrice had. Boris looked at Agatha, she reached into the small bag attached to a belt around her hips and pulled an identical

sachet out.

Boris let out a small growl, all three of these girls were under the same type of spell his son had been in. “Ladies, I need you to hand those over to us.” It was a demand from the Pack Beta and obeyed immediately.

While Alora was listening to what was going on, the rest of her group finally made it down the stairs. Catching sight of them, Alora signaled them all to remain quiet and hide with her. They all had curious looks on their faces, but Alora just signaled for them to be quiet and listen.

Matt held out his hand and the females placed their sachets in it. Matt looked up at his father, and Boris took out the metal plate he had fetched specifically for this purpose. Setting the plate on the ground, he had Matt place the sachets on it. After dousing the sachets with a little sake, Boris had Matt set them on fire with a match.

The dried herbs and the silk fabric of the sachets caught quickly. They burned away first, leaving behind the strong noxious smell of Black Magic. Boris then brought out a bundle of dried sage, Matt struck another match and lit the bundle. Boris drew several symbols in the air with the smoke coming from the burning sage bundle. After drawing the symbols, the scent of Black Magic abruptly dissipated, leaving behind clean sage scented air.