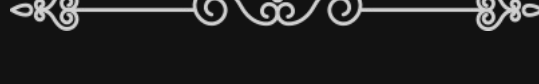


# Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 252



Chapter 68: \*‘‘Who is my father?’’\*

‘‘Bettina Frost Northmountain.’’ Alpha Andrew said Bettina’s full name in a deep and commanding voice. ‘‘You will answer me truthfully, to lie will bring you swift and brutal punishment.’’ Bettina shivered in fear. ‘‘Is Allister Frost Northmountain, Alora’s biological father?’’

Bettina’s eyes widened, of all the questions the Alpha could have asked her, that was the last one she had ever wanted to answer truthfully. ‘‘No.’’

Allister’s head turned swiftly in Bettina’s direction, anger blazing in his eyes. ‘‘So! You finally admit it, you deceitful bitch!’’ He snarled at Bettina.

‘‘How was the DNA test faked?’’ Alpha Andrew demanded.

Bettina closed her mouth, that was one she wasn’t willing to answer. Bettina would rather receive a brutal punishment, than ever sell out her love. Alpha Andrew glared down at her, waiting for an answer.

Allister glared at Bettina, her refusal to answer that question was all over her face. That’s when he knew. ‘‘It was that Black Magic using bitch, wasn’t it?! Rebecca did something to make the test come out the way it did, didn’t she?’’

Bettina’s eyes widened in panic, as long as she wasn’t mentioned, most everyone forgot about the time Rebecca had lived amongst the Pack. As well as the reason she was expelled from the Pack. Bettina shook her head, not wanting to voice the lie aloud, it would only

confirm the truth.

Alpha Andrew had enough of Bettina’s resistance and released his own Alpha’s aura. Bettina and Allister whimpered in pain as it forced their submission. ‘‘I demand you answer my question, Bettina, with the truth.’’

The command was impossible to disobey this time. ‘‘Rebecca used blood magic to make Allister’s blood come up as the paternal match to Alora’s.’’ The answer was ripped from her

mouth, while her mind protested.

‘‘Why did you not tell me?!’’ Allister snarled again at Bettina.

Bettina was so furious over what was happening, she was unable to stop the next words that came out of her mouth. ‘‘Because I knew it would torment you! To go around always attracted to that whore! You would feel so guilty for being turned on by what you thought

was your own daughter! You deserved it after selling out Rebecca to Beta Stonemaker! If not for you, she never would have been investigated! I hate you!’’ Bettina shrieked. ‘‘I watched every time you got so drunk you couldn’t control yourself anymore, and you would go up to her room! Who knows how many times you would get yourself off while staring at her as she slept! I know there were many, until the wretch got smart and started to put a chair under her doorknob!’’

Alpha Andrew, Darien, Kain and Galen were horrified at what they were hearing, horrified and angry. Alora felt embarrassed, angry, and sick to her stomach, all at the same time. It only got worse as Bettina kept going after a moment of silence. Bettina’s silence was only so she could catch her breath enough to shriek more.

‘‘It was really too bad the night that I drugged you, her wolf came out and stopped you. You are so weak, a teenage wolf was able to beat you!’’ Bettina screamed, her face was twisted and red with anger, spit was gathering unattractively at the corners of her mouth.

‘‘Mom! What are you saying? Shut up before you get in more trouble!’’ Sarah yelled shrilly.

‘‘You vicious psychotic bitch! I’m going to strangle you!’’ Allister shouted, he tried to get up to do just that, only he couldn’t.

Allister had momentarily forgotten the hold the Alpha’s aura had on him and struggled in vain for several moments.

‘‘Stop it! Stop it!’’ Sarah shrieked. ‘‘This is all Alora’s fault! If she hadn’t brought the Alpha with her none of this would have happened! She’s the one that deserves to be strangled!’’

Darien, Kain, and Galen all looked at Sarah with disgusted and angry expressions. Alora wanted this all to end, she didn’t want to hear another word of filth. Alora didn’t want to hear one more detail related to the horror film that had been her life.

Alpha Andrew turned and looked at Alora, his expression serious and his eyes glowing with his wolf. ‘‘Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong. Do you formally swear to me, the Alpha of the Moonstar Pack and Alpha of Alpha’s, the denial of the female who birthed you, Bettina Frost Northmountain, as mother and kin?’’ Alpha Andrew asked Alora, his voice deep.

Everyone except Alora looked at Alpha Andrew in shock. Doing this meant Alora would sever all ties to Bettina and Bettina’s Clans. This was rarely done, as most wolves never had a reason to sever their ties with their birth family. Alora, though, had plenty of reasons to do this. Alora wouldn’t become a Clan-less wolf doing this as others would have, because she was now the Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs.

‘‘I, Clan Alpha Alora Luna Heartsong, swear to my Pack Alpha and the Alpha of Alpha’s, that I am no daughter of nor kin to, Bettina Frost Northmountain.’’ Alora vowed, her voice cold.

Alpha Andrew nodded, then Andrew turned one finger into a claw, and used it to cut a line across his palm. When making such vows to your Pack Alpha, especially to the Alpha of Alpha’s, it always involves blood. Alpha Andrew held his other hand out for one of Alora’s. Alora placed her hand in the Alpha’s with her palm exposed. After cutting a line into Alora’s palm, Alpha Andrew pressed his bloody line onto Alora’s.

‘‘I Alpha of your Pack and Alpha of Alpha’s accept your vow of severance. You are now without a Mother Clan, an orphan of the Moon Mountain Pack.’’ Alpha Andrew stated in a deep and powerful voice.

The snapping of Alora’s maternal bond with her mother only caused a small amount of pain, at least to Alora. Bettina, not used to immense pain as Alora was, screamed and convulsed on the floor.

‘‘Mom! Mom!’’ Sarah shrieked worriedly, then she managed to finally get to her hands and knees.

Sarah crawled as fast as she could to her mother, which wasn’t very fast. By the time she got there, Bettina was once more a limp and sweaty mess on the floor. Bettina’s hair had fallen out of whatever style she had had it in and was now all over the place. Her perfectly done make-up was smeared, and she was missing a heel.

Sarah, who didn’t look much better than her mother, gathered Bettina into her arms. ‘‘How could you?! How could you?! What did she ever do to you?!’’ Sarah shrieked at Alora.

Alora looked at Sarah, stunned she would even ask her that question. ‘‘Oh, Sarah, that’s a frightfully long list. One I don’t think you want me to answer so publicly.’’

The only thing that now connected Bettina to Alora was their DNA. Now that it was officially confirmed by Bettina that Allister was not Alora’s father, Alora really wanted to know who he was. Alora looked down at Bettina to make sure she was still conscious and found that she was.

‘‘Who is my father?’’ Alora asked Bettina.

Bettina just stared at Alora with furious eyes at first. Then a cruel light entered her eyes and curled up one corner of her lips. ‘‘Like I would ever tell you.’’ Bettina snarled.

There was no way Bettina was going to willingly tell Alora who her father was. Not after all the trouble she had gone through to convince that bastard that Alora was dead. Bettina even went so far as to convince Alora’s father that she was born a male. So, that there would be no chance he could ever find Alora should he realize Bettina had lied, and his child was alive.

Bettina’s Answer was not what Alora wanted to hear, she was done with this. Bettina had hated her since her conception, and she was done letting Bettina make her life a living hell. Once more Alora released her Alpha’s aura and slammed it down on Bettina and Sarah both. They both cried out as they were once more forced to the floor.

‘‘I am tired of your delaying the inevitable. You will answer my question and you will answer it now!’’ Alora said, cold fury in her tone. ‘‘Who is my biological father?’’

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Bettina tried to fight it, but the power of Alora’s Alpha’s aura was too strong for her to resist. ‘‘He was a filthy low-level Vampire royal from Blood Moon Mountain.’’ Bettina said through gritted teeth.

‘‘Name, Bettina, you give me his name.’’ Alora demanded.

Bettina’s body shook from the effort she was exerting to keep that answer. Stop it! Stop it! You’re hurting her!’’ Sarah screamed.

Alora ignored Sarah’s screams. ‘‘Give me his name Bettina. Now!’’

‘‘Sebastian Dayblood!’’ Bettina screamed as the name was ripped from her mouth.

Alpha Andrew’s eyes widened in shock, the others didn’t have any reaction other than satisfied smiles at having gotten the name of Alora’s father. They already knew Alora’s father had to be a Vampire, otherwise Selena wouldn’t exist. Alpha Andrew gave Bettina a cold glare of pure fury.

‘‘Sebastian Silver Dayblood is not just some low-level Vampire Royal from the Blood Moon Mountain territory.’’ Alpha Andrew growled out. ‘‘Sebastian Silver Dayblood is King of All Vampires!’’