

Werewolf's Heartsong by DizzylzzyN Chapter 236

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Chapter 52: Quick, what's the glamour spell?!"

Alora looked down at her feet and scratched her head with one finger. That was when some of her hair slid forward, and Alora noticed something that had her grabbing a handful of her hair to look at it. It looked like there were tiny stars embedded into the strands of her

hair.

"I hope my hair isn't like this when I wake up, because this is going to cause a lot of questions. Alora said.

"I didn't think of that." Xena said, her fur still sparkling.

"I suppose it would be inconvenient if we looked like this all the time." Selena said,

"There is a glamor spell we could use, it will hide our regalia and the stars marking our lineage to the Moon Goddess."

Alora looked at Selena excitedly. "Really?!"

Selena nodded. "Yes, but there is a limit to its power, our regalia and hair will be visible on several instances despite the spell."

Xena looked at Selena. "What instances would those be?"

Selena turned to look at Xena before answering. "The full moon, especially during a blue moon. The blood moon, which is a lunar eclipse, and then during a solar eclipse as well. Also

certain transformations will make them visible, like the Lycan form and our Okami Akuma

form.”

“Okami Akuma?” Alora asked, confused.

“It means wolf demon, but you can call it our Yokai form. It is when we are all three combined.” Selena explained.

“Wouldn’t that make it a Kitsune?” Alora asked.

“We are not a fox.” Selena said feeling offended on their behalf, which felt strange to her since it was essentially herself asking herself this question. Selena put a hand to her head, it

was starting to ache with that line of thought. “The term Kitsune is specific to a fox Yokai, or demon, apparition, spirit, or what have you.”

Alora was more confused. “So, Yokai is okay, but Kitsune is not?”

Selena nodded. “Yokai is a generalizing term for our two-legged demon form that is at combination of all three of us. It is something unique to vampire werewolf or vampire shifter

hybrids.”

Before Alora or Xena could ask Selena more questions, they now had a million of them, the sound of a giant gong rang through their space. It was time for them to wake up.

Alora looked at Selena in a panic. “Quick, what’s the glamour spell?!”

Alora had been lying unconscious on the floor for five minutes when Brogden suddenly stood and threw a barrier around her. “Everyone stand back!” He growled.

The black chains surrounding Alora bulged outward and the sounds of metal stretching to the point of breaking could be heard.

“What is happening?!” Ember demanded.

“The bonds are about to break, and they are holding back more power than I could have ever guessed.” Brogden explained. Brogden was surprised at how much effort he was having to expend to contain the barrier around this little pup.

“That means there will be a rebound.” Alpha Andrew said grimly.

“Yes.” Brogden said, right before the chains exploded outward and Alora’s power broke free.

The power was strong enough it broke through Brogden’s barrier and had him stumbling back coughing up a mouthful of blood. Brogden grabbed the nearest chair and fell into it, grabbing a linen napkin he wiped the blood off his face.

“Are you all right?!” Serenity called out in concern.

Brogden coughed before answering. “I’m fine, the recoil from her power hurt when it hit me, but I am already healing. That and she should be waking up any second now that the binding spell is broken.”

Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember knelt down next to Alora on the floor. “Should we move her?” Ember asked.

Then a wind charged with power swirled around Alora. The wind caused Luna Ember and

Alpha Andrew to momentarily close their eyes and hold up their hands protectively in front.

of their faces.

Just as quickly as it had started the wind dissipated. When the Alpha and Luna looked

back down at Alora, there were bracers on her wrists and ankles and a crown across her

forehead. In her braided hair it looked like the black strands were embedded with thousands

of stars.

Brogden looked down at the pup in shock. "She is not just a descendant of the Heartsong's original bloodline. She is a reincarnation of your first Alpha of Alpha's. That pup is the reincarnated granddaughter of the Moon Goddess!"

Alpha Andrew turned his head in the blink of an eye and his gaze snapped to Brogden's. "Are you sure?!"

Brogden nodded, his expression serious. "That regalia she's sporting confirms it. The mark

on her hip is just a blessing, that regalia is a clear mark of her identity and status as the Moon Goddess and Beast God's granddaughter."

A gasp came from the doorway. "Oh my goodness, Alora! Is she all right?!" The female's

voice was frantic and full of concern.

Turning, everyone saw that Serenity's parents Camille and Alfred Mountainmover had arrived with her brothers Kain and Galen and her cousin Jaxon. Camille rushed forward to

kneel on the ground next to Luna Ember.

"Luna Ember what happened to Alora?" Camille asked with genuine concern, then she noticed the regalia on Alora and gasped again. "It can't be."

Ember turned to Camille in surprise. "You know what this means?"

Camille looked at Ember. "It was one of the lores I was raised on as a pup, and this regalia was originally worn by our first Alpha of Alphas. It's in all the paintings of her."

Alpha Andrew looked down and realized that Camille was right, he recognized the regalia on Alora being depicted in the painting he had of Luna Heartsong.

Then something happened, the bracers of the regalia were reduced to nothing more than vivid tattoos on her wrists and ankles, while the crown completely disappeared. Then Alora

let out a moan and touched her head with one hand.

"Owwwww, my head." Alora whined upon waking, then she sat up still holding her head. "Why do I feel like Darien ran me over with his car?"

Darien let out a startled laugh. "As tough as you are, it would just destroy my car if I ran you over with it!" He said accusingly with a pointed finger at Alora. "What the hell happened?!"

It was rare for Alora to see Darien this visibly upset. Then again, she had just dropped to the floor unconscious all of a sudden. Alora supposed that would give Darien reason to be

upset.

"Bettina had a binding spell put on me when I was just a newborn, and I was never just a Werewolf either. I'm a Vampire Werewolf hybrid with a Sprite and all." Alora said, then she

stood up from the ground.

The pounding in Alora's head finally subsided. "Selena? You still with me?" She asked worried, scared she would not be able to communicate with her Sprite.

“I am here with you and Xena. I am no longer alone in our space, Xena is by me now.”
Selena

said soothingly, her voice calm and happy.

“You’re a Hybrid?” Darien asked almost dazedly, then snapped “You have a Sprite?!”

“Yes.” Alora nodded.

The rest of those in the room just watched the interaction between Darien and Alora.

They were finding it amusing, and Werewolves and Supernaturals of all kinds loved to be

entertained.

“I want to see.” Darien said excitedly, and Serenity nodded rapidly at his side, just as excited.

“Let me see if Selena is willing to show herself.” Alora told Darien, then she closed her eyes. “Selena? Are you okay with coming out?” Alora asked her.

Selena was quiet for a moment. “I can, but their reaction may not be what you expect.” she

warned, her tone serious.

Alora frowned, “What do you mean?” she asked

Selena sighed “It is easier for you to experience it than for me to explain. I will come out.”

“Okay, I’m ready when you are.” Alora told her.

Then Alora felt the shift, she went from being up front, to being a spectator from their space with Xena. They were sitting on the shore of their pond, and their pond was a

window outside their space. Like they were seeing what was happening around them from above.

After Alora transformed into Selena, Brogden let out a growl of protest. Horrified at what he was seeing on an otherwise beautiful Sprite. "The extreme abuse a youngling of your Pack has suffered, Alpha, is very evident with all the scarring this Sprite wears on her skin!"

Selena flinched in the face of such a reaction to her presence. She knew she should expect at least one to know what the silver marks on her skin were. Selena looked down at her arms and winced before crossing them over her waist. Closing her eyes, she hugged herself.

"Stop!" Alora told her, and Selena's eyes popped open with surprise. "You are beautiful and there is no reason for you to be ashamed of the marks on your skin. We never asked for

the abuse that caused them."

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Chapter 53: "...bare her years of pain and abuse to the public."

Alora's firm voice kept Selena from crumpling in on herself and running back into their space. Lifting her head, she met Darien's serious gaze. Selena was an inch taller than Alora's height, it was not much of a difference.

"You are absolutely gorgeous Selena. Remember, he is our brother and his mate our sister."

Xena told her.

"Brother?" Selena asked aloud in her musical voice, then her gaze shifted to Serenity.

"Sister?" Selena's voice was hesitant as she spoke.

Selena knew this male and female called Alora and Xena sister, but would they also call her sister? Selena was scared that they would reject her.

Serenity saw the scared look in Selena's eyes and just wanted to hug her and make it go away. This part of Alora and Xena had obviously gone through a lot of suffering along with them. Serenity gave in to her urge and hugged Selena.

Selena froze at first, startled by the sudden contact. The hugs and touch she had received from Alora and Xena in their space was the first physical contact she ever had in this lifetime. The hug was so warm though, that soon Selena found herself relaxing into it.

Darien watched as his mate hugged this new part of Alora and Xena. When tears started to form in Selena's eyes, he had to hug her too. Feeling Darien hug her too had Selena sobbing again. After being alone and locked away for so long, it made her highly emotional to be free, and to feel contact.

Ember tucked herself into Andrew's side and fought back her own tears. "Andrew?"

"I know Ember...I know." Andrew said hoarsely, hugging her tightly. "I will no longer allow the Werewolf's Council to get away with the damage they have been causing any longer. I am currently in the process of finding those who need to be removed from the Council."

"Like that poor excuse of a wolf that just walked out of here?" Brogden asked.

Andrew looked at him with a dark expression on his face. "Especially that one. Rankin Northmountain is the Werewolf Council member who was in my office the day Alora came to tell me of her abuse. That day he was telling me that in the case of abuse, the child would be relocated to the home of one of her parents', Clan Alphas. He told me that even though I was Alpha of Alphas and the Alpha of this Pack, I would not be allowed to adopt her as I was not

her next of kin. His excuse was it was modern times and we needed to adopt more human laws, and this was one of them.”

Brogden blinked at Alpha Andrew for a moment and came to realize something. “That was your revenge just now, forcing him to assist in transferring Brodie’s titles and positions to

her.”

Alpha Andrew laughed darkly. “This is just the start.”

Brogden looked at him with a curious expression. “What do you mean?”

Andrew smiled. “There is a reason that male was able to remain as a Northmountain Clan member even though his hair is not blond, and his dual-colored eyes are not two shades of

blue.”

“Is that Clan of Werewolves truly so bigoted as to reject their own blood because their hair is not blond, and their dual-colored eyes are not two shades of blue?” Brogden asked,

shocked.

Andrew nodded, a hard look on his face. “They even reject their fated mates if their coloring is not right.”

This brought a snarl from Brogden. “To reject a fated pairing....” It was insanity, he did not understand it.

Most of Brogden’s kind were desperate for their fated mates to show up having been alive. alone for so many centuries. Rejection of a fated pairing was not something to even

contemplate.

“When I am done gathering all the intel I need, I may need some assistance from the Supernatural Council in removing all these wolves from power. Cleaning up the corruption. in our Pack and others will take a bit more time to do. There is a lot to investigate, and I have only been at it for a decade.” Alpha Andrew told him.

“There are a lot of wolf packs on this continent, how will you manage?” Brogden asked.

“Well with your King allowing Dragon Masters out into the world to find mates, my investigations just got more efficient.” Alpha Andrew said, smiling.

While their conversation had gone on, they did not realize they had soon gained the attention of everyone in the room. Selena had stopped crying to watch and listen with a curious expression. Serenity and Darien were still hugging Selena as they watched with her.

“The dark look on Alpha’s face...and his smile, what does that mean for that wolf?” Selena asked softly, turning to look at Darien with wide curious eyes.

Darien was immediately hit with the feeling that he was a great and strong big brother, who was asked a question by his cute and naive little sister. Serenity looked up at her with adoring eyes and squeezed her tighter.

Camille and Alfred stood to the side, Alfred standing behind his mate with his hands resting on her shoulders. Camille was holding a handkerchief and looked like she was about to burst out crying any second. When she first walked in, it was a shock for her to see one of

her all-time favorite students, unconscious on the floor.

Camille had always known her student had something tragic in her background, otherwise the Alpha and Luna would never have had to step in when it came to her student’s education. When Camille realized her student’s scent had changed and she now smelled like

a hybrid, did she realize that the tragic past she imagined was much more horrendous than she could have ever thought. The marks on Alora's sprite confirmed that horrendous past.

Galen, Kain and Jaxon stared at Selena with shocked and confused looks before they eventually became curious. When Selena asked her question, the music of her voice rang

through their ears. It was such a pleasant sound they wished to hear it again. They walked forward and appeared in front of Selena, startling her for a second.

Selena knew who they were and calmed down after a moment. These three males were friends of Alora and Xena, two were brothers and one a cousin to Serenity. "Hello, my name is Selena." she said, a little hesitantly.

"Nice to meet you Selena, I am Jaxon. You have a beautiful voice." Jaxon said.

Selena felt her cheeks heat, and she smiled. "Thank you."

Kain and Galen came forward and introduced themselves. That was when Jaxon got a closer look at the silver marks all over her skin, and realized they were scars. This made Jaxon frown, Alora did not carry a single mark on her skin.

"What did this to you, who did this?" Jaxon asked, pointing to the mass of scar tissue on her left flank.

When Alora had transformed into Selena, she was transformed inside Alora's clothing. While inside their space, Alora was wearing a gray outfit that looked the same as what Selena had been wearing. Being an inch taller than Alora, the shorts Selena was wearing showed more of her left flank than they had of Alora's.

Selena looked down at the area Jaxon had pointed to. "This is the result of Bettina's attempts to slice and burn off our birthmark given by the Moon Goddess." Selena told them.

in a faint voice.

Brogden let out an angry growl after hearing what Selena said. “Alpha...I think, it is high time this Bettina,” He spat out the name “pay for her crimes against this youngling.”

Selena looked at the Dragon Master with wide eyes, she was a little intimidated by the large being. If not for the fact that his growling was done in her defense, Selena would have been utterly terrified right now.

“Bettina and Allister’s abuse of her will be paid in full. We first needed to get her out of their reach, and we have done that by giving her all that Brodie left for her in his Will.” Alpha Andrew said. “Unfortunately, I will still have to hold a trial before I can hand down their punishment. Pack members need to be assured their Alpha is not arbitrarily punishing

their fellow Pack members.”

“Not only that, the allegations of abuse of a pup, even torture of a pup, are serious. Pups. are treasured and protected more than anything else, for pups are our future. For a pair of Pack members to be charged with the abuse and torture of a pup is not a light matter. The Pack will want proof before the pair can be prosecuted. Unmistakable evidence must be presented, and testimony must be heard.” Luna Ember told Brogden, her tone grim.

Brogden’s gaze met Luna Ember’s, there was the serious look in her eyes that told him everything. Luna Ember cared about this youngling like she was her own daughter.

“You mean she will have to testify, bare her years of pain and abuse to the public.” Brogden stated.

Ember nodded, her expression dark. “It is as you said, and I am...reluctant to put her through any of it.”

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Chapter 54: *”And just where have you been...?”*

Rankin Northmountain was furious as he could do nothing but obey the dual commands. given to him by Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember. They were not supposed to give a member of the Werewolf Council an order like this. No matter what that dinosaur from the Supernatural Council had said. Rankin tried to fight the order again and was viciously racked with pain before his body continued to obey the order he was given.

Rankin snarled internally, he hated pain, to the point he went to great lengths to avoid it. His dislike of pain had him eternally stuck as an omega level fighter. However, the joke was on all those other lowly omegas who thought he was one of them. He wasn't, he was infinitely more powerful than those omegas, he was a Senior Council Werewolf. He was allowed to mate from the Frost and Northmountain Clans.

Granted the bitch was a reject as not all her coloring was right. If Leanna's honey brown hair had just been a few shades lighter, the dual colors of her gray blue eyes less gray and bluer, and her peach-colored skin a few shades lighter, he never would have been given her. Rankin made sure to remind her of it every time he forced her to service him. He made sure

Leanna knew he was the only male who could stomach her ugly coloring.

He also made sure Leanna knew his title as a Council Werewolf was the only reason she

was still remotely accepted as a Clan member. Although she was treated as invisible unless it was necessary. Leanna was nothing more than a tool, and she knew it. It was beaten into her several times a week, especially after one of her suicide attempts.

Rankin loved the utter devastation in her eyes when she woke up alive, after thinking she had escaped him through

death.

Rankin laughed internally, if she hadn't been bound when she was a child, Leanna might have been able to fight back. However, without her wolf, she was no better than a

lowly disgusting human. Rankin walked into the Werewolf's Council building, and tried to fight the

direction his body was going in. More pain ran through his body, and he was sure that after

all this was over, he would go work his mate over to make himself feel better.

It took him less than ten minutes to get from the restaurant to the Council building and then the records department. No matter how much he fought the command to slow himself down, the paperwork was officially filed in just those ten minutes. Once done, he felt the commands he was under fall away. Once free of the commands, he started to panic, the Alphas of the Northmountain and Frost Clans were sure to punish him for this.

Surely, they would have mercy on him when he told them of the dual commands by the Alpha and Luna. Rankin practically ran to his office, slamming the door shut and locking it.

Once the door was locked, he let out the breath he had been holding in a gush of air. Eyes closed, he turned around and leaned heavily against the door.

"And just where have you been, Rankin?" Came the icy cold voice of Clan Alpha Northmountain.

Rankin's eyes snapped open and the sight that met his eyes made him freeze. It felt like his entire body had just been submerged in ice water. "A.a.a.alphas...w.w.what an... u.unexpected surprise. What can I do for you?"

"Why do you look so nervous to see us?" Clan Alpha Frost asked Rankin, his voice just as cold as Clan Alpha Northmountain's.

Rankin did not know how he was going to survive this meeting with the two Alphas. His original hope, that they would have mercy upon him if he explained he had no choice but to obey, died a pitiful death in the face of their deadly gazes. In an utter panic and

with no rational thought or plan in mind, Rankin turned around and tried to make his escape.

He wasn't even able to unlock the door before he was painfully subdued. His scream of pain echoed in the room as his blood painted his office door. His screams would remain trapped in the office, never to reach the other side of the door. All Council Werewolf offices. were made soundproof.

When Selena had made her appearance, there hadn't been much time left of the one-hour lunch break. Selena had retreated inside Alora, and everyone was ushered to find their mode of transportation back to the school. Luckily, the school was only a five-to-ten-minute drive from the restaurant depending on traffic.

Alora, sitting in the back seat of Darien's car again, wondered if she should text Damien and tell him about Selena. After a bit of thought that lasted the short drive back to the school, Alora decided to wait till Damien's call that night to tell him. Alora hopped out of the car and happened to look down at her ankles.

The tattoos of her regalia stood out on her bare skin, the new 'tattoos' on her ankles, wrists, and under her collarbone, would definitely raise questions. It was too late to go back to Bettina and Allister's to change into something that would hide them now. Alora let out a resigned sounding sigh, at least the tattoos were less flashy than the full-scale regalia.

Darien and Serenity had hopped out of the car and joined Alora in enough time to see her sigh as she looked at her ankles. Darien was about to say something to try and offer Alora a

little comfort. But it turned out to be unnecessary, as Alora shrugged her shoulders a moment later. With her head up, her spine straight, and her shoulders back, Alora now not longer looked beaten down. Now she looked every bit the part of a strong and confident. Alpha female.

Serenity leaned into Darien's side, and he wrapped his arm around her, pulling her tighter. against him. Serenity was smiling at Alora, liking the change she was seeing in the female. It was like Serenity was seeing the true Alora, the one that had been hiding just beneath the surface under baggy hoodies and loose track pants.

Music was already pounding through the stadium, loud enough you could feel it from the parking lot. Pulling up and parking next to them, were the rest of the group that had gathered at the restaurant. Including one Supernatural Council Officer Brogden Terrawing. Having been told about the final exams and the challenges Alora had, he asked to stay and

watch.

Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember agreed with bright smiles. As the request had Alora, Darien, Serenity, Kain, Galen and Jaxon all professing how amazing it would be to have a Dragon Master watching their fights. The joy and excitement of the pups had all the adults. smiling as their hearts melted.

As a large group everyone made their way to the entrance of the stadium. Many families. and students were still returning, and the Dragon Master was quickly noticed. Alora felt. relieved, with all the focus on the Dragon Master, the sudden change in her appearance went unnoticed. When parents told the pups what Brogden was, they were just as excited about the sight of him as Alora's group had been.

The group had to break apart shortly after entering, as the adults had to sit away from the students. But not without hugs of love for them all. Alora was given a loving hug from not only Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember, but also from Serenity's mother Camille. While Serenity was given hugs from both her parents and Luna Ember. Serenity had squeaked at first in surprise, then accepted the hug with a wide joyful smile.

Darien said a reluctant goodbye to Serenity when they all reached the Delta fighter Class row of seating. Even though Serenity and her brothers had all three advanced to the Beta Class, they were to remain in their original assigned row until the next day. When they would be fighting to defend their new rank within their new fight class.

Alora and Darien just sat down in their seats when the lights above the stadium seating went off. Alora was again grateful for another lucky circumstance that would ward off questions about her new tattoos for just a bit longer.

“Welcome Back Students and Family members! I hope everyone had an enjoyable meal while you were out!” A roar of agreement from the crowd went around the stadium.

“Now! We are back for the last battle, the battle to the top! The next challenges are the ones you don’t want to miss, as the Beta Class fighters try to fight their way into the Alpha Class!”

Another roar of excitement went around the stadium, this one louder than the last one.

“First, the newly minted Beta Class fighters who submitted challenges to the Alpha Class during the lunch break! Let’s see who will advance to Alpha fighter Class level, and who will remain Beta fighter Class level!”

This time, the roar of excitement from the crowd was so loud, the stadium shook.

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Chapter 55: Serenity

Serenity sat in her assigned seat and reflected on all that had happened since she first woke up this morning. The events of the day flashed through her mind like a movie. Starting from the moment she woke to her radio alarm clock blaring ‘When Legends Rise’ by Godsmack. Jerking awake she had sat up and rubbed the sleep out of her eyes like any other

morning.

However, it was as she stumbled towards her own private bathroom in her satin spring. green boy-shorts and spaghetti strap top night set, that she remembered this morning was not just another morning. The realization had jolted the sleepiness right out of her.

Her hair was a wild mess that flew around as she ran the rest of the way into her bathroom.

As soon as she remembered today was the first day of school after her eighteenth birthday, she was in a panic to shower and dress in something attractive. After her shower and with one towel wrapped around her torso, and another on her hair, she rushed into her walk-in closet to choose what to wear that day. Searching through her nicest clothes, Serenity had remembered that today was also the first part of their final exams.

They would be taking the fight training final today, which meant Serenity had to have an outfit that was not only attractive, but functional in a fight. That was when she finally settled on the shorts, tank top, and sandals she currently wore. Her hair went into the high ponytail instead of the artfully messy bun she had originally thought to put in. Her jewelry had been chosen with shifting in mind.

Serenity debated wearing perfume, then decided against it. While she did like some, she rarely wore them. Like most Werewolves, her sense of smell was sensitive, and most perfumes bothered them. There were very few perfumes Serenity could tolerate, and she had the few she could. Today she was okay with just smelling like her body wash, deodorant, and hair care products.

It was as she was starting to leave for school by herself in her own vehicle that she ran into problems. Her brothers usually only rode with her during the Halloween season, and that was to prevent her from pranking them with something gruesome again. Today they insisted because again, it was the first day of school after she turned eighteen.

Her brothers planned to stay glued to her side all day so they could grill whoever might be her fated mate. That was if he were even someone at their school, there was a chance her fated mate would not be. Serenity had blushed when she kept thinking about who she had been hoping was her fated mate. Serenity had a crush on Darien Moonstar since she first laid eyes on him.

Serenity had told herself so many times over the years that there was a difference between a dream and reality. Still, she had continued to crush on Darien despite all those lectures to herself. At first Serenity had balked at her brothers being with her for this, worried they would chase off whomever her fated mate was supposed to be.

Then she decided that any fated mate of hers that could be chased off by her brothers, was not the mate for her. Thank the Goddess that when she got to school, her hopeful crush turned out to be her reality, instead of an unfulfilled dream. Darien Moonstar was her fated mate, and he accepted her with open arms and obvious delight.

With Darien as her fated mate, she was offered a kinship with a female she had wanted to reach out and befriend for years now. The joy of finding her mate and finding out it was the wolf she had always wanted to be hers, had been overshadowed by a tragic moment. Not her tragic moment, but her new sister's tragic moment. Alora had been rejected by her fated mate as she was being accepted by hers.

It had been so heartbreaking watching that happen to her. Then Alora was attacked by her own blood related sister. Serenity had disliked Sarah immensely before, but now, she truly hated the bitch. She wanted to punch Sarah in the face again, and revel in the feel of her bones breaking against her fist. Serenity thought she just might be a little bloodthirsty when it came to her sense of justice.

Not being able to stand the injustice of it all, she had challenged Matthew Stonemaker. Matthew had seemed surprised that he had been challenged by her, but there had also been a look of understanding in his eyes. That look had piqued her curiosity, but not enough to deter her from teaching Matthew painfully just how powerful her fists were.

Matthew had been unprepared for the hits she had delivered to his face and ribs. Powerful blows meant to pulverize giant boulders, had his ribs, jaw, and cheek bones breaking under her fists. When Matt was nothing more than an unconscious and bloody mess on the fighter's platform, the ref had called the match.

Serenity had heard Sarah screeching at her during the entire match. She had been unable to resist, giving Sarah a glare that held a promise of a beating for her as well.

Sarah had covered back, and a hand went quickly to one cheek. It was the cheek she had hit that last

time Sarah had crossed her line.

pup

of

Then so much more happened during their lunch break, besides just a meal. Alpha Andrew and Luna Ember had greeted her as their son's fated mate and not as another the Pack. Then the Dragon Master had arrived, Serenity still could not get over that. Getting to witness Alora receive everything her grandfather had left for her, had elated Serenity.

Soon after that Alora fainted, and the Dragon Master discovered the black magic binding spell that had been placed on Alora. Everyone had been worried and distressed as Alora remained unconscious. While Alora had been passed out, the chains of the black magic binding spell broke, with a powerful rebound that had managed to injure the Dragon Master.

They all watched, fascinated, as the regalia that marked Alora as the Moon Goddess' granddaughter appeared on her body. Shortly Serenity's parents had arrived with her brothers and cousin Jaxon. Alora had woken up and they were all introduced to Selena. It

was at that time that Serenity decided to put in her second challenge fight.

Serenity was determined to graduate with an Alpha Class fighter rank. She wanted to be able to stand beside her mate as an Alpha in her own right. Her brothers had caught her

issuing the challenge and issued their own challenges as well. They were not about to be left behind by their little sister. Now they were going to be the first fighters up for this round of

challenge fights.

Serenity was now looking forward to her battle with Garret Shadowtail, she wondered how

long he would last against fists. She had chosen two songs in the electronic music genre for this battle, 'Arena' by Snavs and Fabian Mazur and "Power" by Turkum. Serenity liked her

choices, she also liked that she did not have to wait long for her battle.

The sooner she could sit in the same fight class as her mate, the better. When the announcer called her name and that of her opponent's, Serenity jumped up from her seat to rush down to the arena floor for their battle. She ignored her brothers as they hissed demands for her to behave herself. When they started to get on her nerves like this, she would play a prank on them to get them off her back for a while.

The best part was that her mate's gaze was on her as she took her place on the fighter's platform. Serenity wanted Darien to watch her win this match, she wanted him and everyone else to know that she was strong enough to stand by his side. Serenity looked up at her opponent when he took his place across from her.

Shedding all distraction and focusing fully on this challenge, Serenity and Rose merged their consciousness. It was doubtful they would get through this fight without transforming into their Lycan form. Raising her fists up, Serenity got into a boxing pose and waited. Garrett smirked at her, his expression one of surprise and disbelief that he was going to have to fight her.

The bell rang and the ref called out "FIGHT!"

The moment it happened Serenity moved, she was fast and landed her first blow to

Garrett's jaw. It would have broken under her fist if Garrett had not turned with the punch. The move lessened the impact of her fist, and Garrett was made aware that

Serenity meant business. The fight was on from there. Serenity did not want a tie, due to the clock running. out while they fought, she wanted it truly clear who the victor was.

As soon as her first chosen song was over, her and Rose shifted into their Lycan form. Now that she and Rose had shifted, Garrett having shifted with them, their battle reached a whole new level. Garrett lost ground quickly, their blows to him far stronger than the ones he just barely managed to land on them. Their battle ended quickly after that, when one of her punches sent Garrett, in Lycan form, flying off the fighter's platform and into the wall of the

arena.

With her battle ended, the crowd roared in approval, but there was only one roar of approval that mattered above all the others. That roar came from her mate, Darien, and she felt it seal her and Rose's fate to his. Hearts, bodies, and souls, they are now his for all

eternity.

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Chapter 56: *"Next up!..."*

Darien whooped, hollered, and roared his excitement over his mate's defeat of one of his fellow Alpha Class fighters. Alora, caught up in his excitement as well as her own, was standing and clapping with him. What Alora had not expected was for Darien to suddenly grab her by her shoulders and shake her as he proudly claimed, "That's my mate!", over and

over again.

It took several moments for Darien to calm down enough for him to let go of Alora, who was not enjoying him handling her in such a way. Alora had been seconds away from grabbing his hands and forcibly removing them from her. While she was usually

comfortable with Darien touching her, grabbing, and shaking her like that was another thing.

Given the situation however, and the fact that he let her go before she had to say or do anything. Alora decided to let it go. Darien deserved his excitement, his mate did win her match, and he was all too happy to roar his claim of her for everyone to hear. Alora smiled, feeling happy for her claimed brother.

Alora also felt Selena and Xena's combined happiness for Darien as well. Darien didn't start to quiet down till the announcer called the next match.

"Next up we have Kain Mountainmover against Jamison Blackfire!"

Darien sat down finally, he was surprised that Kain had challenged Jamison at first. After a moment of thought, Darien smacked himself in the forehead. Of course, Kain would challenge an Alpha Class fighter, Galen had most likely issued a challenge as well. Where Serenity went, her brothers were sure to follow behind her.

Alora had assumed from the moment of Serenity's fight her brothers would follow shortly after her. The bond between the twins and Serenity was clear and solid. All three were powerful fighters, but her instincts told her that Serenity held more power than both her brothers did. Even so, Alora felt both Kain and Galen were still incredibly strong in their own right.

The fight between Jamison and Kain lasted three and a half minutes. Ending when Kain

delivered a loud and powerful punch to Jamison's ribs. The sound of at least two ribs breaking could be heard by all those in the stadium. Jamison flew back off the fighter's platform, landing on his back, sliding a short distance across the arena's dirt floor.

"Winner of this match is Kain Mountainmover!" Yelled the announcer.

The medics rushed to the field to check Jamison. Broken ribs, even for the incredibly fast healing, were no joke. One wrong move and you had a collapsed lung and were coughing up blood. Worse still, was if your heart was punctured by a broken rib. The medics would assess how badly broken Jamison's ribs were. Then they would tape them until they healed.

The healing time of broken bones could take thirty minutes to two or four hours, depending on how powerful the werewolf was. Jamison, being an Alpha Class fighter, spoke of how much power he had. Alora estimated Jamison would heal in the next thirty minutes,

an hour at most.

Darien was cringing as he looked at Jamison, he remembered well the pain of broken ribs. Training as an Alpha Class fighter could be brutal at times. Alora had busted his ribs more. than once over the years of training together. Darien had also suffered a punctured and collapsed lung from one of those breaks.

It had not been a very pleasant experience for Darien and had given him a healthy respect for the severity of broken ribs. Darien still could not forget the horrified devastation on Alora's face as he coughed and choked on his own blood. It took Darien two weeks to get Alora to stop apologizing for it every three minutes they were around each other.

Jamison was taped up and sent up to his seat. As soon as he was out of the arena, the announcer called the next fight. "Next up, we have Galen Mountainmover against Lexus

Stonemaker!"

Lexus met Jamison in the aisle. "Are you going to be okay?" Lexus asked Jamison.

Jamison looked at Lexus, and for some reason felt warmth start to spread inside him. He liked that Lexus had asked after him. Ignoring his reaction, Jamison said, "I'll be fine, just need to sit and not move too much for the next thirty minutes."

Lexus nodded, "That's good." He said, then headed down into the arena for his match.

Lexus did not fare much better against Galen than Jamison did against Kain. Although, their battle lasted nearly the entire five minutes. With thirty seconds to spare, Galen delivered a combo of punches that knocked Lexus out of the ring. Unlike Jamison, Lexus managed to get through the fight without getting any of his bones broken.

The next fight was another surprise for both Alora and Darien. Matthew Stonemaker had issued a challenge to Garrett Shadowtail. Garrett grumbled at being called up again so soon, luckily for him, he was mostly recovered from his match with Serenity. The match lasted the

entire allotted five minutes, ending in a draw and Matthew being allowed to advance.

"I don't know if I should be upset or not that Matt is now an Alpha Class fighter." Darien said to Alora.

Alora looked down at her feet, swinging them back and forth with a restless energy as she contemplated her feelings over Matthew's advancement. "I don't know how to feel either."

She told Darien.

Garrett, having come back up to their row, overheard Darien, and Alora's conversation. He stood by them as he told them about what he had observed. "If it helps, the look in his eyes. was clearer than it has been in years. Like he was sleepwalking this entire time and has just woken up."

Darien and Alora looked up at Garrett for a moment, their combined gazes had an interesting effect on him. Garrett felt a very intense need to bare his neck in submission. Ast

a fellow Alpha Class fighter, Garrett was disturbed by this need. Garrett quickly looked away, shifting nervously, and clearing his throat.

“Just an observation.” Garrett said, then tried not to rush as he walked towards his seat.

“The female is more powerful than any other wolf here except our Pack’s Alpha and Luna. The male’s power, being our pack Alpha and Luna’s progeny, is second only to the female’s.” Slate, Garrett’s wolf, told him.

“And we are nowhere near their power levels.” Garrett said, now understanding his instinctive need to submit to Darien and Alora. He would feel the same need if the Pack’s Alpha and Lama had stood before him.

Garrett sat down next to Mason and let out a relieved sigh. Mason, having caught the whole thing, patted Garrett sympathetically on the shoulder. Garrett looked at Mason and saw the understanding in his eyes.

“You know, if Alora was even remotely interested in being the Clan Alpha of the Northmountains, I don’t think I would have a chance at becoming the Clan Alpha.” Mason told Garrett, trying to keep his tone light and teasing.

Garrett let out a weak sounding laugh at Mason’s words. While he was still a little shaken. from the experience, he was still amused.

“Next up! We have Wesley Frost against Alora Heartsong!” The announcer called.

All the Alpha Class fighters went still, and an air of barely leashed hostility started to emanate from their row. None of Alora’s fellow Alpha’s were happy about Wesley. challenging her to a fight. Each one made eye contact with Alora and communicated their support in one gesture or another.

As Alora made her way down the stairs and into the arena, the first notes of ‘Break Stuff’ by Limp Bizkit came over the sound system. Alora’s Alpha’s aura was so much stronger now,

she had to make a somewhat conscious effort to keep it drawn in close to her. The power was contained just above her skin, it would only affect those within a close distance of her.

Alora stepped up onto the platform and met the arrogant gaze of Wesley Frost as he looked at her with so much disdain. When Wesley realized Alora was not cowed by his gaze,

a cruel smirk lifted one side of his mouth.

Wesley Northmountain was seven foot five, with waist length white blond hair. Well defined hard packed muscles covered broad shoulders and chest, his narrow waist, and long legs. He had high chiseled cheekbones and a strong angular jaw. His dual-colored eyes had inner rings of ice blue, with outer rings of sky blue.

Alora thought he would be a very handsome wolf if he didn't look so cruel. Wesley's cruelty twisted him in a visible way, even the air about him seemed tainted with it.

"Surrender now and I might just let you off easy." Wesley lied, his tone rife with his amusement. "If you don't surrender...well then I'll just have to teach you a lesson for defying your superiors."

The snarl broke free before Alora could stop it, not that she tried all that hard. Alora wasn't going to wait for an attack this time, she was pissed and wanted to feel his blood on her claws as she tore him open. Alora and Xena transformed into their Lycan form as they

moved.

Wesley didn't even get the chance to register the appearance of Alora's regalia with her shift before the claws of one of her hands stabbed deep into his stomach. With her claws in his stomach, Alora lifted him above her head and threw him off the fighter's platform.

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