

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 246



Chapter 62: "How could we not know...?"

The soul tearing pain filled screams all three females let out as the spell was broken would forever haunt everyone within hearing that day. Especially those from Beatrice, the horror of her next words sending a chilling fear of Black Magic through them all.

"MY MATE!!!" Beatrice screamed. "SHE FORCED ME TO REJECT MY MATE!!!" Desolate screams of soul searing pain and more sobs came after that revelation.

Darien's body jerked hard, like he had been shot. Alora took in his destroyed expression. Serenity had buried herself against Darien, her shoulders shaking with silent sobs. Darien held Serenity so tight Alora could see his muscles strain in his arms. All the other males on her side of the pillar had the same stricken expression as Darien.

Matt dropped to his knees and gathered the sobbing Beatrice into his arms, holding her close, he rocked her and told her. "He never accepted your rejection. He said he never would. Beatrice, he never accepted your rejection. Xander still wants you as his mate." He kept telling her this over and over until it finally reached her through her pain.

Beatrice looked up at Matt, her make-up was ruined, it ran down her wet face. "The things she tried to make me do." She whimpered.

"Your bond with Xander was why Sarah couldn't make you do the things she forced Lauren and Agatha to do." Matt told her, rocking her back and forth.

Agatha was whimpering in the arms of her father, as her family stood around her trying to support her. "Oh, my poor granddaughter." Agatha's Nana sobbed.

The only thing that kept Agatha's Nana standing was Agatha's mother firmly holding on to her. Agatha's mother had a look of devastation on her face, tears drenched her cheeks. Lauren was basically comatose, and her mother was holding her tightly to her. Lauren's father held them both and rocked them back and forth in his arms.

"How did this happen?! How could we not know their pain?!" Beatrice's mother loudly sobbed her question. Her mate and Beatrice's father squeezed her to his side, looking just as distressed.

Boris had to clear his throat of the emotion choking him before he could answer. "The sachets contained black magic spells. The spells blocked their true emotions from coming through their bonds to you. It was why I didn't know what was happening to Matthew. Till after he was forced to reject his mate this morning, and received a rejection in turn, which

"Oh, Goddess! Who would do such a thing to our pups?!" Agatha's mother sobbed, her and Agatha's Nana were about to collapse. Fortunately, one of Agatha's brothers caught them against him, holding one of the females in each arm.

"Sarah." Matt growled, Lauren and Agatha both whimpered at her name. Beatrice dropped her face back to Matt's chest and started to sob again. "Sarah did all this."

"What?" Lauren's mother asked, her voice filled with disbelief. "Why? She has always been such a nice female."

"She's not!" Lauren shouted desperately, tears in her voice. "She's not...the things she made me do...I feel so dirty." After saying that, Lauren broke down, her pain filled cries barely muffled by her mother's arms.

"What do we do, she can't get away with this can she?!" Agatha's father asked, his voice hoarse with emotion. The other parents and family members of the three females started murmuring their agreement with Agatha's father. No one wanted Sarah to get away with such an atrocious crime.

Boris held his hands up. "First, we need to calm down, we are all highly emotional. What has happened to your pups, and my own, will not go unpunished."

"You said Matthew was one of Sarah's victims and was forced to reject his mate." Lauren's mother stated, her eyes red and her cheeks wet with tears. "Who was it he was forced to reject?"

Boris was silent, he didn't know if he should answer that question or not. He looked down at Matt and studied his son, Matt looked up and met his father's uncertain gaze. With a grim expression, Matt nodded, giving his father the go ahead to reveal who it was.

"Alora Luna Heartsong, formerly Alora Frost Northmountain. Sarah's biological younger sister." Boris told them, shocking them all there with his answer.

"Her own sister's mate?" Agatha's Nana said in a weak voice.

"The female that looks like the first Alpha of Alpha's?" asked one of Lauren's family members.

"Yes." Boris confirmed. "Now if you all would come with me, the principal is letting us use one of the faculty conference rooms to continue this discussion in privacy."

Matt helped Beatrice to her feet and held her against him as he and his father led the large group out of the stadium.

Alora and her group waited until they couldn't hear the others anymore before coming out from their hiding spot. They were all shaken up by what they had just witnessed. They all stood there for a while in silence, no one knew what to say, or if they should say anything at all. To be forced to reject your mate, something every wolf grew up learning was a sacred gift from their beloved Moon Goddess, was unfathomable for them.

hope they'll be alright." Serenity said in a small teary voice.

Darien squeezed her to him. "I hope so too." Then he placed a gentle kiss on her temple.

Mason wiped his face vigorously with his hands, before digging his fingers into his hair and gripping it. "I knew we had some really fucked up shit going on with the Frost and Northmountain Clan. I just didn't realize till now it was more fucked up than I thought." The gust of breath he let out sounded like a suppressed sob.

Garrett gripped one of Mason's shoulders. "This is all the more reason you need to become their Clan Alpha. You wouldn't let this go on."

"Goddess!" Mason nearly shouted.

"Come to my house, I think you could use something strong to drink." Garrett offered to Mason. "Jamison, Lexus, you want to join?" Lexus and Jamison, who were not handling this any better than Mason, nodded.

"We'll see you four tomorrow." Darien told them.

"You guys take care." Garrett said, before leading the other three out of the stadium.

It was just Darien, Serenity, Alora, Kain, Galen and Jaxon left. Darien looked at Jaxon. "What are your plans?"

Jaxon seemed to come out of himself with Darien's question, wiping his face before he responded. "I'm going wherever Kain and Galen are going. My parents are on an excavation that's keeping them away and want me to celebrate anyway with my cousins. They'll expect me to video call them and show that I am indeed having fun."

Serenity looked up at Jaxon. "Are they going to be able to make it for graduation day?" she asked.

Jaxon nodded. "Mom said come hell, high water, or dismemberment, they will be here for that. She said she hasn't missed one of her pup's graduations yet, and she doesn't plan to start with mine."

Serenity laughed. "I love Auntie Vee, she's awesome."

Jaxon smiled. "I do too."

The change of subject to something so innocent did everyone good, it allowed them to collect themselves mentally and emotionally. However, as much as they tried, they couldn't quite leave what just happened behind. Fortunately, the Alpha and Luna chose that moment to appear, with Alfred and Camille Mountainmover accompanying them.

"Oh, Good, you're all right here." Luna Ember said when she spotted their group. It didn't take long for the Adults to see that all the pups were in various stages of upset. With visible signs of tears having been shed. "What happened?" Ember asked, her voice sharp with worry as she let go of her mate's arm to hug Alora with one arm and touch Darien's face with her free hand.

"Serenity baby, are you okay?" Camille asked, rushing forward to cup her cheeks. Serenity started to cry again, and Darien squeezed her again to his side with one arm, while rubbing his free hand up and down her arm to comfort her.

"Sons, Jaxon?" Alfred asked concerned.

"Darien, Alora?" Alpha Andrew asked.

Even though he cleared his throat first, Darien's voice was hoarse as he explained. "We happened upon Uncle Boris as he and Matt were breaking the Black Magic spells that were on Beatrice, Lauren, and Agatha."

"It was bad dad, it was so bad." Kain choked out.

"Goddess dad, I hope no one ever goes through what those females did ever again." Galen said, his voice breaking.

Alfred grabbed Kain and Galen into fierce hugs, his expression concerned, he looked at Jaxon. "Will you be alright?"

Jaxon nodded, his eyes shiny with suppressed tears. He swallowed and nodded again. "I will be."

"Son, Alora?" Ember asked, her voice emotional.

Alora nodded while looking down, she shuffled her feet restlessly before she looked up again. "I'll be fine, more so than everyone else."

Ember looked at Alora silently for a moment, her lips pursed in thought. "Is that because you've experienced their cruelty firsthand?"

Alora met Ember's concerned gaze and nodded, saying "Yes."