

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 258



Chapter 74: "'...didn't abandon his child.'

At first Alpha Andrew was wondering what brought on such an emotional statement from his mate. Understanding came quickly as his gaze took in the other occupant of the room. Standing off to the side was his Gamma, Richard Blackfire, and in his hand was a large tablet.

Alpha Andrew knew immediately that his mate had gotten a minute-by-minute real time report from his enforcers of what had happened at the Northmountain's. A report that his Gamma would have been overseeing as was his duty. His mate, as Luna, would have been well aware of that. Explaining why his Gamma was in the kitchen instead of in his office as he normally would have been.

Richard, when not slumped against a wall, stood at seven foot nine. He had thick wavy shoulder length hair, and a dark olive skin tone. His dual-colored eyes were inner rings of light green with outer rings of dark forest green. His body was of medium build, with hard packed muscles that were in between lean and thick.

Alpha Andrew gave Richard a wry grin. "I see my mate got a hold of you." Then he spotted the half-eaten platter of food that was sitting next to him on the side table next to him. "And of course, you were all too willing when fresh food was offered."

Richard glanced away and shrugged his shoulders. "I'd be a fool to deny my Luna a request. Especially when the request is accompanied by freshly made cinnamon rolls, churros, and coffee cake."

Alpha Andrew laughed. His Gamma had a real sweet tooth. Then his Gamma picked up the large, iced latte that was next to his plate. "And your favorite latte too. My mate came armed and dangerous I see."

Richard nodded. "Your mate is a dangerous female Alpha." He said with a straight face. Before biting into a hot and gooey cinnamon roll. Then he let out a moan of pleasure as his eyes rolled to the back of his head.

Alpha Andrew laughed again at his friend's reaction to his mates amazing baking skills. Cooking wasn't necessarily a skill any Luna had to have, but one Ember had in spades. Besides her love for practicing medicine was her love for cooking and baking. Ember was a natural born nurturer, something that was essential for a good Luna.

A Pack's Luna was the mother of the Pack, just as a Clan's Luna was the mother of the Clan. The Luna of Lunas was the mother of all the Packs residing in her nation. Ember, like

Andrew, his Beta, and Gamma, carried the weight of all three titles. Andrew felt she carried it beautifully as he watched her embrace, Alora.

The feeling of amusement Alpha Andrew was just feeling waned, his mood becoming somber. Alora was special, and those who had mistreated her were fools, every one of them. Once Alora's true identity comes to light, there will be nowhere for the traitors of the Frost and Northmountain Clans to run.

"What they did to that little one..." Richard growled.

"I won't let them off." Alpha Andrew stated.

"Good." Richard said, nodding his approval. "My mate received an interesting phone call shortly before you arrived."

Alpha Andrew turned to look at his Gamma with a raised brow. "Interesting phone call?"

Richard nodded, then he looked at Alora who was still in Ember's embrace. "Yes, an interesting phone call. From a King Sebastian Silver Dayblood."

Alpha Andrew, whose gaze had focused once more on Alora and his mate, whipped his head back to look at his Gamma in surprise. "That is too much of a coincidence, did he say what it was about?"

Richard turned his gaze back to his Alpha's. "He's looking for a child of his. The female who bore him his daughter, and he said daughter, was none other than Bettina Northmountain."

"Did your wife find out why he is only now reaching out to us?" Alpha Andrew asked.

"Knowing both of Bettina's living female offspring are both eighteen and older, yes, she asked him questions." Richard said. "My mate does not tolerate the abandoning of children. Anymore than she tolerates the abuse of children."

One corner of Alpha Andrew's mouth twitched upwards briefly. "What answer did the male give?"

Richard looked grim. "This one, I think, has to do with that Black Magic Spell. At least that is my conclusion after hearing what he had to say."

Alpha Andrew turned back to the others in the kitchen. Alora had calmed down and was wiping her face, tearfully talking to Ember. The area around him and his Gamma seemed to

be in a pocket of space outside everyone's notice. "You're using your attention to me' magic on us?"

'look away, don't pay

Richard looked at his Alpha and revealed the emotions he was struggling to hold back. Whatever King Sebastian Dayblood had told his Gamma's mate, had greatly affected him. "Tell me." Alpha Andrew demanded.

"King Dayblood said that around eighteen years ago, he felt the creation of a life chain between him and an offspring. However, within days of that creation, he felt as if it had been severed. At the time he felt the creation, he was in the middle of negotiations that kept him from searching for that child. It was not till a little over three months later that he was able to break free of his duties and search for the child he now believed to have only lived a few short days. He knew who had born him the child, as he had slept with Bettina during that Blood Moon event all those years ago. When he finally tracked her down, Bettina used the death of her premature son to deceive him. The Black Magic spell must have masked his bond between him and Alora, now that it's gone, he knows he was lied to."

Alpha Andrew felt infuriated over this news, just as his Gamma was. "King Dayblood didn't abandon his child. He was just deceived in the worst way possible into thinking his child was dead." He growled. "Arrange an appointment with King Dayblood. I will call him tonight around eight. I need to have everything we have so far gathered and ready to send to him."

"I will have it done now." Richard said, straightening up from the wall he had been leaning against.

It was then that Alpha Andrew looked around, as upset as Richard was, his mate would have been even more so. This begged a question. "Where's your mate?"

Richard gave his Alpha a side eye, a wry grin lifting his lips. "She was hell bent on going down to the Northmountain's and tear them a new one." Richard shrugged and his grin became wider. "So, I gave her two choices. Either I tied her to our bed till I could give her my full attention, or she could get the apartment Damien reserved for Alora freshened up and ready to move into."

It took everything in Alpha Andrew not to laugh, and then keep laughing.

It took Alora what felt like forever, but was only a few minutes, to calm down. Luna Ember's words and warm embrace had meant everything to her after all her suffering. Lifting her head, she wiped her face. "Thank you." She said in a trembling voice.

Ember cupped Alora's face in her hands. "Come, you must be hungry. We made some sweets for you and the others to snack on for now. Dinner won't be ready for a couple of hours. So, you'll have time for a nap after you eat your snack."

Alora smiled. Grateful she would have that small amount of time to gather herself back together. "What kind of sweets?"

Ember wrapped an arm around Alora's waist and brought her over to the long island counter that was piled with assorted sweets. They ranged from sweet cakes and fried breads to cookies and brownies. Alora's eyes were wide as she took it all in.

Kain and Galen had already piled up a couple plates each with an assortment of sweets and were talking with their mother and father. Darien and Serenity were having an intimate moment off to the side, they hadn't reached for any of the food yet. Alora picked up her own platter and selected a couple of things, a large, glazed honey bun, a frosted cinnamon roll, and some churros.

"Here's some sweet, iced tea to go with that." Ember said, handing her a large glass of it.

Alora smiled again at Ember, feeling cared for. It was an odd feeling for Alora, and one she only felt around the Moonstars. Luna

Ember and Alpha Andrew had been more of a mother and father to Alora than Bettina and Allister ever had been.

Alora felt like crying all over again but resisted. Swallowing back her tears, Alora asked. "Where should I sit?"

Ember smiled. "How about you sit between me and Andrew?" She said, leading Alora to the table where Andrew was now sitting, along with the others.