

Werewolf' s Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 71

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Chapter 71

Alora's POV

The sounds of birds happily chirping away woke me. The smell of spring blowing in through the open balcony door. I'm so comfortable I don't want to move. It takes a moment for me to realize why I was so warm and cozy. His breathing up and down as he slept was lulling. My cheek was pressed against his shoulder, one of my arms on his chest. A leg over his thigh. I contemplated just staying put, but I wanted to look at him.

So I sit up, the arm he had around my waist falling away from me. His hand was on top of the one I had on his chest. He had been holding me to him in his sleep. Staring down at him, the light from the balcony doorway spilling across the floor to the bed, casting his lower half in light, his upper half still shaded from the early morning light. As I watch him sleep, I start to compose, a song from my heart. After a moment, I start to sing it softly.

Here I sit, watching you sleep

Your face relaxed, so soft and sweet

Free of tension, that had you beat

My heart swells, so full it's bursting

My love for you, sings in my body

My love for you, swims through my blood

My love for you, ties my soul to yours

My love for you, is for all eternity

Eternally yours, I'll always be that to you

Eternally yours, I'll never leave your side

Eternally yours, I'll carry you whenever your weak

Eternally yours, I'll be your strength whenever you need

Here I sit, blessed with your light

My darkness, banished by your love

Your scent, wrapped around me so tight

My heart swells, beating only for you

I'm here for you, I'll be there always if ever you break

I'm here for you, I'll put you together if ever you shatter

I'm her for you, I'll always dry your tears if ever they fall 2

I'm her for you, I'll give my life for you if ever you need

Here I sit, you lying next to me

I pet your hair, as you wrap around me

Holding me close, like I'm your treasure

My heart swells, it's yours to keep

Forever and Always, I will love you

Forever and always, I will remain by you

Forever and Always, I will be your fated

Forever and Always, I will gift you my soul

Here I sit, My love for you

Here I sit, Eternally yours

Here I sit, I'm here for you

Here I sit, Forever and Always

It just flowed out of me. My love of him spilling over into a song I couldn't help but sing. He opens his sleepy gaze and he smiles at me with so much love, I feel it like a warm blanket around my heart. I smiled back at him, let everything I was feeling for him fill my gaze. "How long have you been awake." I ask softly, knowing he had only been keeping his eyes closed.

His voice is deep and rumbly with sleep and 'Oh my Goddess was it sexy!' "Since the second you moved to sit up." he reaches up with a hand and gently brushed a

finger down my cheek "I was waiting to see what you would do." His eyes were melting me into puddle a of ooey goey Hybrid. "I never expected I

would get a song made for me." he whispers softly. I blush at the fact that he had known.²

He sits up on one elbow, taking the back of my head in one palm, he pulls me forward in a gentle and sweet kiss. It wasn't rushed, or overly sexual. But it set every one of my atoms on fire. This male was my mate, and by the tent made under the blanket, he was more than willing to finish what he was starting. I leaned into him, pushing him back down on the bed.

Our kiss deepens, my core throbs in anticipation of having him inside me again. It was just as I started moving aside the blanket to gain access when "DAMIEN SHADOW MOONSTAR! I SEE YOUR CAR IN

THE GARAGE! IF YOUR NOT IN THIS KITCHEN IN TEN MINUTES I WILL BEND YOU OVER MY KNEE AND SPANK YOU!" (16

I jump up off him pulling the blankets up over my chest as he jumps into a sitting position clutching a portion to his now deflated member. He looks down at his lap and says "Well that's one way to get my hard on to go away." I shoot out a small giggle at his comment "Nothing says big bad Alpha like your mother threatening to spank you." his tone wry. I

I fall down on the bed giggling and laughing. He looks down at me with a crooked smile on his face. "Come on you, lets get dressed, I really don't doubt my mother really will bend me over her knee and spank me." his eyes filled with mirth. I giggle more as he rips the covers from me, causing me to jump and squeal out before I break into giggles as I run towards the bathroom.

He catches me about the waist when I wasn't even halfway to the bathroom. He lifts me up and spins around with me in his arms, I let out high pitched giggles. He sets me down then turns me to face him, bare chest to bare chest. He leans down and gives me a fierce deep kiss. Then with a groan "We have to get dress." His groan now a growl of annoyance.

I laugh at the look on his face, smiling at him "I want you too. But I don't think you'll want your mother traking you down and spanking you." I added the last just when he was about to dive down and kiss me again.

His look turns back to annoyance at being denied what he wanted, causing another giggle. He growls again, then lets out a big gusty sigh "Fine, but I intend to take you somewhere soon where I can spend all night making you scream my name in pleasure Starlight." he promises me with a lust filled gaze and his arousing growl that made my nipples harden and my core heat up and throb.

Well I know where my mind will be all day now. And won't Darien just love to tease me about it. Maybe I'll be let off the hook. After all I'm sure everyone in the Pack House heard the Luna threaten to

spank Damien. Right?

Damien and I get dressed, after we have to search around, on and under furniture to find our clothes. Barefoot, our hair only finger combed, we walk out of my room together. When we start to walk down the Hallway, there was Darien, leaning on the wall next to his door. The smile on his face said that nope. No, I would have to be dreaming to get away from a good teasing from my best friend.

"Damn it Karma!" I shout irritated to myself.

I brace myself for the teasing, Damien stiffening beside me too, when "DARIEN SHADOW MOONSTAR! YOU BETTER NOT MESS WITH YOUR BROTHER OR I WILL SPANK YOU TOO! GET YOUR

ASS IN THIS KITCHEN NOW!" was shouted loudly by the Luna. (15

Darien is standing there, his shoulders slumped in defeat, his eyes open wide in bewilderment "How the fuck does she do that?" his tone soft with wonder and irritation.

Damien and I laugh at his expression "Come on little brother, you know she'll do it too, so we'd better get down there...now." his voice filled with his amusement.

Darien's shock and bewildered look vanished, his gaze sharpened and landed on my neck. Then it goes up to Damien's.. His eyes widen in excited shock this time, his mouth open, he starts pointing from one of us to the other, then with a wide grin he does a little jump "I knew it!" he shouted "I always knew you two were meant to be together!" He looks at me his eyes sparkling in joy. "Now your my little sister for real." he says. (2

This causes me to snort a short laugh and roll my eyes. "Sure, like you've always known." I say dryly "Then how did I wind up being rejected before mating with Damien hmm?" I ask him amused, smiling wryly at him.

"Well, ok maybe not always." He says "But I had always hoped" he added in a bright tone, making me laugh.

Damien chuckled next to me, putting his arm around my shoulders, holding me close to his side. I put my arm around his hips, hooking a thumb into a belt loop on his jeans. "Come on you two, lets go down." he urged us again, and we start walking downstairs, to the Luna that had threatened to spank both of her Adult, mated, Alpha wolf sons.

And those said sons, hopped to her bidding, believing her very real threat.

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Chapter 72

Damien's POV

The plans to make long, slow and sweet love to my mate, after listening to her sing me the song she wrote for me. Were abruptly halted when I heard my mother shouting, threatening to spank me. My fully aroused cock had taken a nose dive. O

Hearing Alora laugh and giggle was a gift, even if it was at my expense. Deciding I wanted to hear more I had chased her when she made for the bathroom. Picking her up and spinning around with her, getting her to squeal those giggles out, had made my morning.

Goddess knew I was already so fully in love with this female. I was hers, just as much as she was mine. And I wouldn't have it any other way, this female could command me and I would obey. That was the power she had over me.

Zane had calmed down a lot, he was so happy to finally be here, but there was only one thing 'When can we run with Xena?' he was asking yet a again. 'I want to meet Selena' he voiced his demand.

"I know, I want to run with Xena and meet Selena too." I tell him softly. "But we need to wait, mother has demanded our presence, remember?" I gently remind him. 3

Soothed for the moment by my valid reason, I knew he wouldn't stay that way for long. Not that I blamed him. After breakfast I will go with her to the training grounds. That will give me and my wolf the opportunity to meet Selena, and see Xena again.

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My brother bounces up to me like an excited little puppy instead of the fully grown Alpha wolf he was. I frown a moment, raising an eyebrow in question, he finally speaks then "So when did you get back? Did you just leave school or did you finish? If you finished what rank did you get?" all asked one after another in an excited rush.

Alora giggles at this, I chuckle then say "One question at a time little brother." smiling at him. "I got back last night, no I did not just leave, yes I did graduate, Xander and I came in first rank." I tell him patiently, answering each of his questions in order.

He looks at me with a bright smile "That's awesome!" he tells me. "How was your drive here?" he asks

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I stiffen a bit, remembering being pulled over and say "Relatively uneventful." trying to keep my tone light. Alora gave me a funny look, either I failed to keep it light, or she just knew. Feeling it in our bond.

I look in her eyes, gazing deep, I didn't realize I came to a stop till I was reaching out and pulling her into a kiss. I just had to taste her sweetness, revel in being able to finally touch her. I hear someone's throat clear, I feel Alora stiffened in my arms, aware that others have joined us.

I pull away, a small growl leaving me. Her lips, swollen from our kiss smile, laughter was dancing in her eyes. She was enjoying my frustration, the little tease. I narrowed my eyes a little, she smiles

wider, then clears her throat and looks at who has joined

One of the two wolves standing there was a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid, I remember him from High School, a Victor Bloodmoon. The other looked like a Mountainmover. They both had smiles on their faces, and were wearing each others mark. They were mates, a male on male pair. It wasn't unheard of, so I wasn't surprised. A mate was a treasured gift no matter what their gender. I looked at Alora as I thought of that. 'Goddess thank you for my Starlight.'

"My Alpha, may we beg an introduction?" Asked Victor.

I was about to open my mouth when Alora said. "Jaxon, Victor, this is my mate, Alpha Damien Moonstar." she says to them, having me confused for a second. Then I remembered, the ceremony I was given a recording of. How could I forget these two wolves, my mate had cut her wrist open repeatedly to bind them to her.

"Mate this is my Beta Jaxon, and my Gamma Victor, they are obviously a mated pair." she says to me.

They look at me and bow. Both smiling "Congratulations on your mate Alpha." says Victor

"He'll be a very strong addition to our Clan" says Jaxon.

That's right, Alora was the Clan Alpha of the Heartsongs. I may be an Alpha, but my Father was my Clan Alpha. At least till now. I'll become a part of her Clan, which means I'll be adopting her surname. I didn't mind. I was still to become the Alpha of Alpha's, but Darien would be the one to become Clan Alpha of the Moonstar's.

I smile at them, "It's nice to meet my mates Beta and Gamma. My Beta is Xander Stonemaker, I don't have a Gamma yet." I tell them, they nod back in respect.

Looking at my little brother I can see he could handle it just fine. He'll make a strong Clan Alpha. Now to meet his mate and see how she is. A young curvy redhead came up the hall from the stairs. The young woman walked behind Darien, she wore his mark so this must be Serenity. She stands there and smiles a moment, then she reaches out, and while Darien wasn't paying attention. Pinched his rear.

My brother, startled, jumped and turned around with a "Hey" from his lips. Only when he sees it's his she wolf who had done it, and was currently laughing at him. He just stood there and smiled at her, completely wrapped around her finger. "Come on mate, lets get you to the kitchen before your mother makes good on her promise to spank you." she says to him.

Holding out her hand, Darien takes it, then follows her like a dutiful pup. I smile, knowing how he felt. Serenity looked to be a strong she wolf, with a bright soul that shone through. I approved very much of the mate the Goddess chose for my little brother. Alora nudges me, I look down at her, she's looking up at me with her beautiful smile.

"Come on mate" she says to me, then looking at the other two "You two as well." they nod and follow as we head into the kitchen. We're outside the doors when I hear my mother ask.

"Were is your brother, he better be on his way down!" In a sharp tone.

Some what confused as to what had my mother upset at me. I push open the doors and enter the kitchen. "I'm here mom, sorry it took me so long to get down here." I tell her. She had her back to me, she whirls around and makes eye contact. My mothers eyes were sparkling with anger. That was never good to have directed at you. So I asked "Mom is there something wrong?" Oops.

Here eyes narrowed, she stomps up and stands in front of me. "What the hell makes you think you can come back here and not greet your mother let alone tell me your back?!" she asks. She has her arms crossed over her chest and her foot is tapping.

"You better have a damn good reason for not coming to me the second you got here." she snarls cutely. But I had a feeling if anyone told her she looked cute while snarling, they'd have their throat ripped out with her fangs.

I clear my throat, I didn't want to say it was because I was desperate to get to Alora. That would put Alora in the line of fire. "And another thing." mom adds "Where did you sleep last night?" I freeze. "I know it wasn't in your room, because I looked this morning." My cheeks heat at that.

Then Alora clears her throat and says "Um, Luna Ember." My mother turns her head, her entire demeanor changes to one of loving welcome as she locks eyes on Alora.

"Oh Alora dear, good morning, how did you sleep sweetie?" she asks my mate. When my mate's cheeks turn red with a becoming blush, she shifts her feet and clears her throat.

'Goddess' she was adorable. My mother was staring at us for a moment, observing us really. Taking in how close I have Alora into my side, my arm wrapped around her. Taking in Alora's arms wrapped around my waist. Then she looks at our necks, a look of surprise lights her eyes. Then she's beaming she's smiling so big. She claps her hands together before saying "Oh this is perfect!" my mother exclaimed. 3

Then she comes forward and takes Alora away from me. Completely ignoring my protest and draws my mate into her arms. "I'm so happy for you sweet girl, and now your my daughter in law." she says happily.

Pulling back she glares up at me, I step back at the promised violence in that gaze. "I'm the one that raised you, you better treat this girl right, I brought you into this world and I can take you right back out." she says to me. (28

And I'm her son, but when my mother gives an order with that look in her eyes.....it's best to just nod and obey. "I plan to mother." she relaxes and smiles lovingly at me "That's my good boy." I think I now have whiplash from how fast her reactions were changing.

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Chapter 73

Alora's POV

Watching my very, Alpha wolf, mate step back from his mother's glare like that had been funny. I had giggled. I imagine Serenity is going to be just like Luna Ember, with her and Darien's pups. I was happy. I had a mate. And It was the wolf I knew I had always wanted it to be, but I had pushed down, ignored and denied that want. I was already so in love with him.

The Luna keeps me at her side leading me away from my mate. While he is looking at his mother like she's keeping him from getting what he wanted. And she was, she knew he wanted me at his side. He had been clutching me close. So the Luna was doing this to torment her son. I swear I can almost hear a whine

leave him as she takes me away. But it's only to the kitchen table where a breakfast feast for werewolves was set.

Luckily, the Luna was nice enough to sit me next to her, with the chair on my other side empty for Damien to sit in. The disappointment disappeared from his eyes and he practically dove into his seat next to me. Sending me and the Luna into a fit of giggles. He glares a little sullenly at his mother. This only made her laugh. Alpha Andrew walked in then.

Seeing his own mate, the Luna, laughing he stops and smiles at her, his love for her shining clearly in his eyes. I let out a soft sigh and smile at the couple. Damien leans down and kisses the top of my head. I turn and look up into his eyes, the emotion I see in his gaze can't be described any other way than love. 'Is it so hard for me to believe, that I might actually be worthy of love?'

He must have seen or felt it, because his eyes while still full of love, had a sad understanding in them now. "I love you Starlight, more than I can ever say." he says to me in a soft rough whisper. The sound sent a whip of fire hot lust through me. I smile at him, grateful he was here again, back in my life, and now, my mate.

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"Goddess I'm so in love with you." I hadn't realized I had gasped that out till he was kissing me.

"Well now, I'm fairly certain I've missed an important development. But judging by the marks on their necks I believe we now know where our son spent the night, instead of in his room." said Alpha Andrew, I feel my cheeks flame to life as I pull away from Damien to peek up at the Alpha.

He's smiling, laughter in his eyes. The Luna had her chair up against his, and the Alpha had his arm

out before you walked in." she tells him.

"Well from what I understand, Damien was in a very big hurry to make it home last night." he tells the Luna,

She looks up at him, Damien stiffens at my side "Oh? And how do you know this dear?" she asks with a smile.

"Well apparently Damien was in such a big hurry, he and his Beta got pulled over last night." The Alpha says. O

I feel Damien shift in his seat next to me, I look up at him but he's not meeting my gaze and there was a dark blush staining his cheeks. I begin to smile. "Oh really?" asked the Luna.

"Yes, they had been speeding down the highway at a hundred and twenty miles an hour." he says.

The Luna gasps "That fast?"

The Alpha nods. "Yes, and when they got pulled over, they were apparently so angry, the Werewolves who pulled them over nearly wet their pants." says the Alpha.

Darien spews the orange juice he just gulped and was choking. Serenity was laughing and trying to help him by ponding his back. The twins, my Beta and my Gamma, were laughing loudly.

The Luna was giggling. "Now my son what would have had you in such a hurry to get home." her eyes dancing with mirth at her sons expense.

He clears his throat, his cheeks a dark red, and shifts in his seat." I may have....been a little.....desperate.... to get home to Alora." he says. This making everyone laugh.

I touch his shoulder, he looks down at me, and sees my smile. "Did you already know?" I ask him. Wondering if he had know I was his mate before leaving the School. 2

He stairs in my eyes for a moment "Zane told me, the night before I called you." he tells me, making me gasp. His hand goes up to my cheek, "I've always loved you Starlight, now you are my mate, like you were always meant to be." he tells me, butterflies fill my stomach and my heart melts. If it were possible, i'd be on the floor. The puddle that was once Alora.(

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I lean up and kiss his cheek "I've always loved you too Damien." I tell him, feeling the, now permanent, blush on my cheeks heat more.

We hear a chorus of awes and look up, there they were. The entire family of busy bodies staring at us, smiling. We were now the breakfast entertainment.

Till I smelt something, wolves can get pregnant outside of their heat, but it's not common. Smiling, almost smug, I look at Darien, he looks at me and his smile drops. A look of trepidation enters his

gaze.

"Has anyone noticed Serenity's scent has changed?" I ask in a teasing tone, smiling like a cat who ate the canary. Darien pales, then turns and starts to sniff his mate. He sits back with a stunned look on his face, everyone else is now sniffing her. »

The Luna jumps and squeals in excitement "Oh! I get grandpups soon! Andrew grandpups! It's finally happening." the Alpha chuckles and laughs over his mates antics.

"Congratulations Serenity, we are obviously very happy with the turn of events." said Alpha Andrew his tone filled with amusement.

Darien is just sitting there, stunned "But you haven't had your heat yet." his tone low and shocked. His look bewildered.

I laugh at him "Females can get pregnant outside their heat, It's just not very common, because most mated females are on a form of birth control, or the male wears protection." I give him the basic

science lesson of female biology.

He looks stunned and a little guilty "Didn't use protection did ya?" I asked him, laughing again at his blush. A

He glares at me then asks "Are you on birth control or did he use protection last night?" he snaps the question at me.

I smile at him at him. I feel Damien move to look down at me. "No, we didn't use protection," I tell him, Darien looks almost triumphant till I add "Yes I'm on a form of birth control, I made sure just in case Allister ever tried to rape me again." the last was given grimly.

Damien was growling, his anger at my statement blasting through our mate bond, I had forgotten I hadn't told him this part. I never intended to tell him. Everyone else in the kitchen was silent as they all realized I had only protected myself from pregnancy, because I had been in the very real danger of being raped....by the man I had thought was my father for so long.

I look at him, his eyes had shifted to wolf, and he was nearly snarling. "I'm sorry Damien, I shouldn't have said that." I say, his attention snapped to me. His brow furrowed in anger and confusion.

"Your sorry?" he asks. "Why is it you are sorry? They're the ones who should be sorry!" he snarls. I'm not afraid, because I knew, and felt I wasn't the one he was mad at.

No...his rage was for those people...the ones who had treated me less then trash. "They touched my mate." The words were filled with rage and pain. The pain at what they had done to me.

I was starting to worry, how much did he know? "What do you know Damien." I ask, my voice careful. How much did he know? I couldn't help but worry again. 2

"I know everything you've told Darien and my parents, and of all the events that have happened in the last two days." he says. Confirming my worry that he did indeed know a lot, and he had still accepted me as his mate. (2)

I don't know why I'm shocked, Damien was the kind of male who would have accepted his mate no matter what. This is just one more trauma those people have left me with.

I was starting to think...seeking out some counseling...would be a good idea. Now that I'm free of them, I was starting to recognize a lot of my reactions, and break downs, as signs of post traumatic

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stress. 12

I guess nobody's perfect, not even a Clan Alpha.

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Chapter 74

Damien's POV

All the emotions tumbling inside my mate, were felt by me through our bond. Allowing me to calm my rage, to push it back. Our mate needed us to be calm and in control, and that's what we would be.

Zane settled in the wake of our mates need of us. Allowing himself to put his need for violent and bloody vengeance aside. Maybe it's time I test my skills against Master Brock again. It's been awhile.

Grabbing my mate I pull her close to me, wrapping her up tight. (This novel will be daily updaed at)I'll be whatever she needs me to be, if being her rock is what she needs, then that's what I would be.

Kissing her forehead I let her lose, looking into her eyes. They were filled with remembered pain, and her love of me. One day I hoped we would be able to see less of that pain, and more of the peaceful happy smile, she had worn not so long ago. (3)

"You need to eat Starlight, we have training this afternoon." I remind her. She straightens up and brightens, "There we go, that's the face I want to see more often" "What are you looking forward to?" I ask her. Quickly putting servings of everything on the empty plate in front of her.

She looks across the table and smiles at her Gamma, Victor. For a moment, I had a flash of raging Jealousy over her giving another male her smile. 2

It only took me a moment, but I push it down, he's mated and she was mine. My thoughts halt abruptly as they, in unison say "Sword Training!" in loud excitement.

'Sword Training... Why would these two be looking forward to that of all things?' I wondered. So I asked "What has you so excited about sword training?" keeping my tone gentle.

She looks at me, her excitement sparkling in her eyes. "Selena, my Sprite, fights with swords, I get to let her out, and Victor get's to let out Nicholas," she tells me, joy in her voice. 2

I wanted to promise her the moon if she'll just keep that look on her face for me. "Selena and Nicholas got to train with swords yesterday, and it was so fun!"

I still feel a tiny bite of jealousy, but in the face of her joy...it was the easiest feeling to ignore. "Ok, Starlight, but you have to eat first." I tell her, wanting her fed. I knew she was hungry, I could hear the growling in her stomach.

She looks at the plate in front of her, with a frown of confusion. "I put your plate together." I tell her knowing why she's confused. The plate had been empty when she sat down.

She looks up at me, love in her eyes "Thank you" she says, her voice had a breathless quality to it.

I smile back down at her "I'll always take care of you mate." I tell her. She gives me a quick peck on the cheek, then concentrated on devouring her breakfast.

I was about to dig into my own breakfast, when my Beta walked in. Xander had his mate, Beatrice, with him. (This novel will be daily updtaed at) I look for them, and there they were, the mating marks I was hoping to see. I'm relieved and happy for them.3

I remember overhearing Beatrice once, saying how much she was looking forward to finding her mate, when she reached the age to do so. She'd been just a young teenage pup then. Xander had been next to me, hearing it too. It's why her rejection never made sense.

Her family always produced really strong Gamma's, just as the Bloodmoons, Victor came from did. Looking across the table at Alora's Beta and Gamma, I get an idea. Looking back at Beatrice I don't see a victim.

I see a she wolf who has been through a lot and is determined to put it behind her. Although no one can ever truly forget trauma. I look down at my mate. She was tortured for eighteen years by the people who were supposed to love and care for her.

There is a special kind of hell set aside for those kinds of people. I think it would be a good idea to go find a victims counselor. I want to be able to help my mate. There is no way, she's going to be able to walk away from a lifetime of pain and be okay.

Maybe a counselor can give me the best ways to prepare, and to support my mate should she need it. I would care for her mental health as well, not just her physical and emotional health. She was essentially three beings in one. And all three have gone through eighteen years of hell, that she has kept it together as well as she has, shows just how strong she is.

With much still to do, now that I was home, the first thing I needed to do at this moment though, was see if I could secure myself a Gamma. "Beatrice." I say her name to get her attention.

She looks at me, and see's Alora next to me, her eyes zero in on our marks, and a wide smile breaks across her face. She meets my eyes. O

"Alpha Damien, I hope this means you will teach that bitch Sarah a lesson she'll never forget." She says, fire and an inner strength burning in her eyes.

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"They will feel my wrath, trust me on that." I tell her. "But I have a question, how much of your family's Gamma training did you receive?" I asked her.

She looks so surprised at my question. "All of it and then some, often my training was my punishment for preforming to poorly in public school." she tells me.2

I frown, "Explain." I tell her gently.

"My home life, and the training I received from my family, was the only thing Sarah was not able to take away from me, for which I am eternally grateful." she says

"My parents home schooled me themselves in mathematics, physics, business, as well as the performance of a Gamma and all that comes with that duty." My eyebrows raise at that. "My family holds really high standards for education. The spell she had me under, was restricted to my public school education(This novel will be daily updtaed at)." she pauses.

Her look became one of frustrated anger and pain “Unfortunately, my failure to perform well in public school...caused me a whole lot of grief at home.” her voice husky, she swallows. “I had to train harder, and under go hours and hours of extra schooling at home.” she clears her throat,

Xander gives her a glass of orange juice, tears were in her eyes. “I guess I have to be grateful for that in a way.” she says. “With my parents I have enough education credits to override my public school’s final GPA, and I could get a couple of degrees from the University.”

She took a drink. “So she didn’t really take away my education..(This novel will be daily updtaed at). I guess. But my entire school experience....the one I should have had...is gone. I can’t get that time back, and I won’t ever be able to gain the rank I dreamed of my entire life.” a couple of tears fall.

She wipes them away, her look was of determined anger “But I have my mate now, and I am formally pressing charges against Sarah.” her tone was fierce.

Like my Alora, even with the damage done, she was still strong. It reminded me of something my mother told me once, when I was so upset over Alora one day.

“A broken person can be infinitely fragile, and at the same time infinitely strong.” she’d said to me. “Alora may be fragile now, but if we give her the tools, she can become strong and break free.” she had looked sad. 3)

“But understand that, once broken, there is no seamlessly putting someone back together, there will be jagged edges, and missing pieces.” she’d told me. “Support, don’t smother.”

I watched Xander care for his broken but strong female. Handing her that glass of juice, letting her tell her story. Just being there for her, ready to be what she needed. I can’t help but feel this was what my mother was talking about.

I will be what my mate needs. I could also provide something that could help heal some of what was done to Xander’s mate. Zane had already approved of this decision, his comment ‘She’ll be a strong Gamma’ all he had said, all he needed to say.

“I’m glad your education was able to be salvaged, despite the reason it was brought about, your family still managed to make you a superb Gamma candidate.” I tell her, Xander and Beatrice are now looking at me in surprise.

Her expression, showing me her visibly trying to tamp down the hope, I see peaking through her eyes. “I’d like to formally extend my offer for you to be my Gamma, Beatrice Fire Shadowtail.” I say to her.

Her face comically stunned, she reaches up and pinches her cheek, flinching with a wince. Her eyes wide “I’m not dreaming...this is really happening.” her voice full of amazed disbelief.

Then she sort of snaps out of it, and looking me directly in the eyes, her shoulders set, strength radiating out of her, (This novel will be daily updaed at)"I accept." She says in a firm voice. O