

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Alora's POV cont'd

I bit my lip and transformed, I wasn't going to let this small hiccup keep me from enjoying a battle with my father. I look forward at my Father's spite. He was tall and handsome as a sprite, broad and powerful, and I looked exactly like him, black hair and violet eyes, only he had no stars and Luna regalia. The crowd around me gasped in shock, and some in horror.

"Oh my Goddess." was quickly said by the fourth announcer, the only female, her tone...horrified.

"Who would..." was the second, his tone was one of disbelief.

"Oh Alpha..." was the pained gasp from the third.

"Why?" asked the first announcer, his tone also pained.

"How old is she?" Demanded the second announcer.

"She's only eighteen, this is all wounds to a pup." said the fourth one quickly, anger starting to come into her tone. 2

"An explanation has been posted on the Pack forum." said the third one grimly.

There was movement everywhere, wolves scrambled for their phones or tablets to look up the information. They needed to know this anyway, they all needed to know.

"Are you okay?" Deimos asked, his voice a deep echoing bell.

"I'm fine, they needed to know anyway" We tell him in our echoing mystical voice.

"Okay my sweet girl, you want to battle hand to hand with magic or with swords and magic?" he asks

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"I want to battle with swords." we say to him.

He looks in the direction of where we were seated, having a silent conversation. Then above each of us a different colored circle of enchantment appears, out of those enchantments come two beautifully crafted long swords with the same family crest on the hilts for each of us. I reached up and grabbed my two, the

moment I touched them I felt them bonding to me, like they were always meant to be mine.

"I had those two swords crafted when I first felt your life chain, when I was told of your death I left the name engravings blank, Bettina told me she hadn't named you. How did you get your names?" he asked us.

"The Luna was the attending physician when I was born, she was the one who caught me as I was birthed. I was told that she was the one who cleaned me up and cut my cord. From the moment of my birth my mother didn't even want to acknowledge me." There were gasps of horror from the Pack."

"The story goes that when the Luna asked what she wanted to name me, my mother had told her 'You pick, I don't care what's put down'." There were more murmurs from the crowd, they were saddened and outraged at the same time, our whole conversation being witnessed and heard by everyone here.

"So the Luna named me Alora, it means shining light in Greek, and kept the rest of my name traditional with Frost Northmountain. The only part of my name I wanted to keep when I changed it was the one she gave me." I say.

"When my DNA test came back linking me to First Alpha Luna Heartsong, I decided Luna Heartsong would be a name I could be honored to carry, that was my first act of gaining my freedom from Bettina, Allister and Sarah." I tell him.

"Oh sweet girl you have suffered so much without my presence, I can't ever forgive them for what they've done to you." He says hoarsely in that echoing bell of a voice.

"You're here now, and it wasn't your fault, between the bindings and her lies, you didn't know I existed." We tell him, I felt the tears wanting to come out, but we refused to let them fall, we had agreed, no more tears for our past, it was in the past.

It was time to heal and move forward, be the strong female we are. "Selena was named by the Moon Goddess herself, in Greek it means Moon Goddess, it was so others would know her claim on us," there were gasps from the crowd at this news. 2

"Xena named herself while she was still bound from me. I had been cleaning the living room and the TV was left playing, a show about a Warrior Princess came on, her name was Xena, she says she thought that's what we would be one day, a Warrior Princess, guess she's right." I laughed a little.

"You are truly wonderful my daughter." he says "After I found you I had your names engraved on the name plates, these swords are yours, everyone of your siblings had a set, they bond to you, and there is an incantation you can think in your mind that brings them to you or puts them away." he tells me.

That was the bond I had felt coming from the swords, I was about to ask him the incantation when it was whispered across my mind...from the swords. I look down at them, slightly alarmed.

"Don't worry if you hear things from the swords, their sentient." he tells me.

'Oh my flipping Goddess! We have sentient swords!' I shouted internally to the other two, they were silent in shock and surprise.

"Our name is Tamashinohi, Soul Fire, to make me appear you will say 'Uchi ni oide' meaning, 'Come to me', to put us away you would say 'Imanotokprp hanarete' meaning, Away for now." the voice was feminine, and Japanese sounding, it was very pleasant.

"I should have known your mother was not only lying about your gender but about you being alive as well." he says, surprising us.

"Why is that?" I ask him

"Because, the spirit in those swords is female, and the spirit stayed put in the swords even after your reported death, the force that binds the swords to the members of our family and the spirit in the swords is our life chain. Your swords spirit didn't know why she hadn't passed on either, sword spirits only attach themselves to one Sprite, ever." he says. "But I couldn't feel your life chain, and Bettina had a grave she was able to show me. So I believed her and silenced my doubts."

"She was a horrible woman, and your not. What she did is past, what we have, is now. We have plenty of years to make up for lost time, and I've got siblings I get to love and spoil to my hearts content and another on the way. I have my mate now, and his family loves and accepts me. I have a Clan that I feel I truly belong in, and a home I won't have to fear living in. I'm now free to actually connect with my Pack, and I love it." I say smiling.

"So what your telling me is, your happy now, and to let the past go?" he asks me.³

"Yes, let it go, it can't be forgotten, but we can move on from it." I tell him.

"Okay sweet girl, I will do as you say, I will look forward to the future," he says, then he twirls his swords around and takes a fighting stance. "Ready?" he asks me.

I do the same twirl, testing the weight of the swords, they felt good in my hands. I was already in love with these blades. If I could, I would be squealing like a fan girl and jumping around in a circle.

"*I love these swords!*" we all shout mentally at the same time, letting me know I wasn't the only one. I would be able to use these in Lycan form, that would be so

awesome, but who to battle with doing that? Maybe Master Brock would be up for it, or Master Sam.

I focus and then we're moving, my dad is so fast, faster than us. We both let our magic coat our swords and limbs. We actually had another challenging opponent. The back blow from our power caused a boom to sound and the stadium to shake reactivating the wards.

"Look at their power, it's amazing!" the second announcer called out.

We come together with more blows clashing, swords sparking, power booming, we twirled and swung our swords in a deadly dance.

"Their moves are so graceful, I could actually call this a beautiful but deadly dance." said the first announce in a shocked tone

"Feel those booms and look at the wards, the two have so much power." said the third announcer.

"A lot of the wards having to cool down are thousands of years old, most of these are going to need renewed if this is the caliber of fighters our Clan will have fighting here from now on." said the fourth announcer. 2

"How long do we have before we have to call a halt to this?" asked the second announcer.

"I would say maybe another thirty minutes at most." said the first announcer.

"Who do you think will be training next?" asked the third announcer.

"I don't know, but this is our Alpha's third battle in a row, I'm thinking our Alpha should rest up after this." said the first announcer.

"I want to see her mate Alpha Damien battle." said the second announcer. O

"Who would he go up against?" asked the fourth announcer.

While all this was being said my father and I continued our battle, I thicken my flames and increase the lighting I was infusing into the sword. My father did too, we came together and the crack of our power coming together had my ears ringing, five more clashes later, my hearing was just starting to come back. Then I heard the whistle, we had an actual referee here, and he was calling a halt, the wards had had enough." 2

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 112

Chapter 112

Damien's POV

The power released by Selena and Deimos had been almost double what Master Sam and Starlight had been using. The wards had reached their limit after fifteen minutes. There were spells for fortifying this arena in the Mansion's Library, I'll need to get them out and show them to Bryce and Daniel, so we can get these wards renewed. That way my Starlight would have more time to train all out, as she clearly loved to do.

I watched my mate walk next to her father, both still in their melded forms, they both were smiling, my mate stopped a second, and seemed to think about something, then above her, a circle of magic appeared, she lifted her swords up and they went into the circle of magic, then the circle disappeared with her swords, her father had done the same. According to her father she would be able to summon the swords back when she wanted.

Thinking of my mates reaction to my final exam video, I thought that the next battle being mine would be perfect. "Come on you old males. Time to battle in Lycan form, you too Xander." I tell my father, Brock and Xander.²

"Lycan form is it?" asked Master Brock in a dry tone.

"Yes." I said.

"Seems my boy is up for some parental abuse." my father says. "Come on Brock, this should be interesting to say the least."

We get up and head to the stairway, a now transformed Alora and Sabastian, had reached the top. She smiles up at me and asks "You going to go play with the boys?" she asked in a cheerful tone.

"I figured it was my turn to have some fun." I say amused.

"Okay, just don't mess up your pretty face." she says, teasing me.

"I'll do my best." I say teasing her back.

She goes up on tip toe and I lean down and we kiss, it wasn't long but it still managed to convey her love to me, and my love to her. She lifts up and says "Good luck my darling mate."

I smile at her comment and walk down, once at the bottom I take off my shirt and leave it at the bottom step, Dad, Brock and Xander doing the same. We make our way to the center of the arena.

The fourth announcer spoke "Take a good look at the hot hunks of Werewolf ladies aren't they just a females wet dream." she sighs "And they're all four mated too, pity." There was a lot of laughter from the crowd. (2

2 was

We transform into our Lycan forms.

"Oh wow folks, looks like were in for another treat." said the second announcer.

"We have Pack Alpha Andrew and Alpha Damien, then we have Master Brock and Xander, how is this going to go?" asked the third announcer.

"I don't know, but it'll definitely be epic." said the second announce. O

"Looks like this battle will be fought without magic, to allow the wards more cool down time." said the first announce, observing that we hadn't activated our powers.

My father and I come together in blows, as does Xander and Master Brock. We were all fast, and well trained. Xander and I however were still the students, and while Brock and my father were older than us, they were still young, we kept at it, I was learning new things as I fought my father, and showing him what I had learned while away.

"Wow, look at how fierce they are folks" said the first announcer.

"What your seeing folks is four very powerful wolves in top condition, students versus the teacher." said the third announcer.

"All those muscles, they're mates are so lucky, I hope mines just as scrumptious." said the fourth announcer.

"I'm starting to feel woefully inadequate next to these males." said the second announcer, gaining laughs out of the crowd

My father managed to look proud of me even while fighting me. At one point we switched. I was now fighting Master Brock and Xander my father. Fighting with Master Brock taught me even more, I managed to Impress Master Brock. 2

"And here's the switch up folks" said the second announcer, "Look at them go, even Damien's Beta is holding his own."

"This goes to show you how strong our Pack continues to grow, with these fine specimens you can be assured we're one of the strongest." said the first announcer.

"Just think this battle is being fought without magic too." said the fourth announcer.

"I for one can't wait for them to fight with magic." said the second announcer.

After a good thirty minutes with each opponent, we were cleared to use Magic. 'This was going to be fun' I think as I let out my black and red flames laced with white lightning, my fathers lightning laced flames were the same as mine.

"Look at those flames and that lightning, they are amazingly powerful." said the third announcer.

Xander had blue flames and white lightning, while Master Brocks looked like Alora's, purple flames laced with blue lightning. We switched back to our original opponents. When we all came together there were booms with the blow back of power. 2

"The power of those blows coming together is amazing" said the second announcer.

"The repercussion is so loud I can feel it in my chest." said the first announcer.

"They're not going to be able to go at it like this for long though, look at the wards." said the fourth announcer.

We went at it like this till they called a halt to the battle thirty minutes later, another cool down needed for the wards.

"That was an amazing show folks, lets give it up for our Pack Alpha, our Clan Alpha's Mate, his Beta and our other Clan member, Master Brock." said the first announcer, there were roars and applause for us all.

"I don't know how this is going to be topped everyone." said the second announcer.

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"There is a roster going for those who want to get on the field and show case their skills in human and wolf forms, no magic for the next two hours everyone." the third announcer said.

"Lets take a short thirty minute break for food and to answer the call of nature, before we get back to the entertainment." said the fourth announcer. Confirming my thoughts on this having turned into a Pack event. An unplanned Pack event, but an event none the less.

I can see my mate standing and smiling at me from the ground, I keep her in my sights as I walk up, she meets me at the top of the stairs, throwing herself into my arms.

"You were amazing!" she says, Zane was preening inside, the smug bastard. She pulls back a little and kisses me, and of course I couldn't resist kissing her back, it felt so good to have this female show me her affection and pride at my strength, a strength I gained to protect and provide for her.

I could hear whistles and applause at our kiss, lifting up I'm not the only male who's been grabbed and kissed, the other three had as well.

"I just want to say those males are all lucky bastards, look at how their females greet them after a fight, and their so beautiful too." said the third announcer. 2

"Especially our Alpha, look at how sexy she is." said the second announcer.

"I think it's fitting that our sexy female Alpha is mated to that sexy hunk of male, they look perfect together." said the fourth announcer.

By the time this comment was made, Alora's face had turned a deep red and she had buried it in my bare chest, I hadn't put my shirt back on, Alora was giggling, the other females in similar poses with their males, also giggling.

"Luna Ember is still such a sexy woman herself, and her mate a perfect complement, how do you explain how handsome their sons are?" commented the first announcer.

My mother is blushing so red, if I could see Alora's face, I imagined it was this color.

"And our new Battle Historian and Master Battle Strategist is a hot, hot, hot bit of goods, the sexy feline werewolf hybrid is definitely a fifteen." said the second announcer.

"And look at how enchanting that female Xander has is, if only she were mine." said the third announcer.

Beatrice let out a squeak, Xander was holding her close and growling at the commentator booth. I started laughing at Xander, for his obviously possessive reaction to someone wishing they had his mate. Then stopped abruptly at the next comment...this one...about my mate.

"I know what you mean, I wish our beautiful Alpha was mine." said the first announcer.

Now I was growling, wrapping my arms around Alora and holding her tightly too me, I glare at the booth. Then turn towards my father when he and Brock start

laughing at both mine and Xander's possessive holds on our giggling red faced mates.

"Oh shut up." I growl at them. 10

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 113

Chapter 113

Alora's POV

I was so embarrassed but also happy at the same time. This had turned into a great day, it had started out as just another training day and had turned into a Pack Gathering. Deciding I was hungry, and wanting to explore, I lift my head up and look at Damien, he's still looking at his father and Brock, but

I knew even distracted, he would hear me. "I'm hungry." I say softly.

He stopped growling at the two laughing males and looked at me, his eyes soft and full of love, his mouth curved into a gentle and loving smile "It'll be my honor to help you hunt up some food my darling," he said to me in a low husky voice,

I smile up at him, basking in his love, letting him see mine in return, there was a familiar click of a very expensive camera off to our side, we both turn to look at who took the photo. It honestly didn't take me by surprise that it would be Darien.

That's when I realized he had been taking a lot of pictures of everyone, his mate Serenity by his side smiling, handing him things or holding things he needed out of the packs he carried. She would also point out this or that and Darien would get a shot.

"I want to see every one of those pictures when your done." I tell Darien.

"I'll have it all in an album for you, your first training day at the Heartsong Mansion," he says, then adds "And your first Pack Event at the Heartsong Mansion, even though this really was not planned."

I laugh "How did all this happen anyway?" I asked him.

"Well...according to the gossips I can hear all around, as you were oblivious to your surroundings, everyone wanted to know why the Volcano was rumbling and the ground shaking earlier. The Heartsongs actually have in the top three floors of this building, dorm rooms. There are eight hundred, two bedroom dorm apartments on each floor, they have full sized living rooms and kitchens with two master baths. The dorm rooms house two to four wolves. So you have the

potential to house up to nine thousand six hundred wolves in the top three floors of this building alone.”

This surprised me but it explained how so many wolves arrived so quickly.

“The wolves occupying the dorm rooms came out here to investigate, and found a training battle, then it was posted on your Clan forum and others started to arrive, then it got posted on the Pack forum, next thing you know this is a huge, unplanned, Pack event.” Explained Darien.

With that question answered my mate and I head off to the food stalls for food. There were so many options, I got a lot of small sample pieces so I could try most of it. The food was amazing, what I couldn't pass getting a full size on, was the funnel cake, I got a plate sized funnel cake with strawberry sauce whip cream and powdered sugar. It was so delicious, my mate watched me with growing interest as I moaned my way through every bite.

several older Pack and Clan members who hugged me, I was so surprised, I wasn't used to people touching me like this. They would say nice and encouraging things to me, welcoming me to the Clan and congratulated me for being the Clan Alpha.

There were stall's with different wares on display, not just food stalls, at one there was a pendant on a silver chain that caught my attention. It had half inch wide, flat links, it was a chain meant to be worn by a male, it was long enough it would hang over Damien's collarbone, but not so long it would get in the way.

The pendent was a flat silver silhouette of a wolf howling at a Crescent Moon, with a small star on the top tip of the Crescent Moon. I couldn't take my eyes off it, I wanted it for Damien.

With that thought in mind I looked at the stalls shop owner and asked “Can I have that one?” The Stall was for a shop called ‘Heartsong Magic Treasures’ an interesting name for a shop.

The older white haired she wolf smiled at me “Greetings Clan Alpha,” she grabs the pendent and brings it forward “Is this the one?” her voice kind.

“Yes, this is the one.” I say happily. “May I know your name?” I asked her.

“It would be my honor Clan Alpha, my name is Celeste Heartsong Dreammaker, I am a Werewolf Witch Hybrid and specialize in Magical Item Crafting and Enchantment.” she says.

I smile wider, amazed. “That's amazing, your shops name seems so fitting now, is this pendent one of your crafts?” I ask her. (3)

She looks pleased at my praise. “Yes it is, the chain will actually change size to fit a Supernaturals change in form, so they never have to take it off.” she tells me.

"That's incredible, I want to purchase this one, it's the perfect gift." I tell her, she looks so happy at my words.

I used my phone to pay for the purchase, our Packs business owners had embraced the new mobile paying technology, it made things really convenient for shifters, purses and wallets were a hassle to deal with when shifting. A phone was easy, most had a case with a special strap that can go around the neck for easy carrying while in a wolf form. No more wet chewed up wallets, or wolfy face plants tripping over bag straps.

For long distance runs we went in pairs and groups, so we had a specially made pack our wolves could carry without trouble, but it was awkward to use in everyday life with its front harness. Celeste asked me if I wanted to have the pendant wrapped, I didn't and politely turned the offer down, I was going to give it to Damien now.

My mate had been standing by the doorway of the small stall, leaning against a support post, arms crossed and a half smile on his face, joy and love in his eyes. I smile at him, letting him see my love of him, I gestured at him to come to me and he did, once he was standing in front of me, I had him bend down. Reaching up, I put the pendant around his neck, and then kiss his cheek. 2

Letting him straighten back up I look at the pendant on him, it looked like it belonged there, and that

made me happy. "Do you like it?" I asked him.

"I love it my darling Starlight." he says, then cupping one of my cheeks he gave me a kiss. "Thank you mate."

"Oh my, your marks, they're exactly like Alpha Luna and Lucian Heartsong's." the shopkeeper said in surprise, we look at her in our own surprise at her comment "Oh and I remember the necklace you bought from my shop so many years ago, you took it to my daughter for the engraving." She said to Damien. O

Damian stands up straight, smiling gently, holding me close. "I remember, you were kind in helping a little male pup find a precious gift for his precious someone, I got that necklace for Alora." he told her.

She smiled "Then it makes it fitting your mate purchased your gift from me as well." her voice filled with humor.

Damien and I look at each other smiling over that, it did seem fitting. "You still have yours tucked away." he says.

I blush "I'm a little overprotective of it at the moment, Sarah stole it and kept it from me for so long...I just don't want anything to happen to it." I tell him.

With a smile he leans down and kisses my forehead "Okay mate, will you wear it to special occasions?" he asked me.

I nod. "Yes." I replied.

We turn to the shop keeper who's smiling at us "Thank you Celeste, you are a wonderful crafter, I'll recommend my sister and her cousin come in and take a look, they would love this shop." I tell her.

She looks surprised and delighted at my words, "Thank you Clan Alpha." she bows in respect and we leave the shop.

My mate holding me to his side we walked and explored more. I found other trinkets and items I liked, some as gifts for my family and friends, some for me, clothing and some sandals, a few decorations for the braids in my hair. The braids had quickly become my favorite hairstyle with all my really thick hair. I even found several sets of earring's, some matching some being miss match earrings.

We found more food to sample, talked to more Clan and Pack members. We caught up with my sister, Bella and my Enforcers, then we were joined by each of our Beta and Gammas, after a bit our group got bigger when we were joined by Darien, Serenity, Matt and Lauren. We all talked and had fun, enjoying the day. The little impromptu tournament started while we were exploring, providing entertainment.

We joined back up with the rest of our original group in our seats. Everyone had gotten a lot of food, and we were trading back and forth, a lot of "Here try this." and "Oh my Goddess that's delicious."

At one point Stephanie told me about wanting to adopt me, even though I was eighteen. I told her I would be honored to name her as my mother and call her mom. I wasn't going to turn that kind of love away, and her being my Fathers mate only made it better. (2)

"That means I'll be able to claim you as my cousin!" said Bella excitedly "Awesome! We'll be getting another Bad Ass female in the family." she said, getting laughs out of everyone. I blushed, happy to be claimed as a family member by these people.

"We'll need to have two Ceremonies." said Stephanie. "One here for your Pack." she says.

"I'll help you get the one here set up Stephanie,." Luna Ember told her, she looked excited.

"Oh that'll be wonderful Ember, I would love that." Stephanie said happily "The second Ceremony will have to take place at Bloodmoon Castle, we'll get her sworn in officially as a Royal of the Vampires as well." she said.

A Royal? I was going to be sworn in as a Royal of the Vampires?

Werewolf's Heartsong by Dizzy izzy

Chapter 114

Chapter 114

Damien's POV

My mate seemed to be shocked and slightly panicked over the thought of being sworn in as a Royal of the Vampires. Her father was the King of All Vampires, so it was only fitting that her birthright be observed. I touched the pendent at my neck, and felt my love for Alora well up from within.

This was a gift I would treasure for the rest of our lives. I liked that I wouldn't have to take it off when I transformed, so did Zane, he was already visualizing himself walking around displaying it proudly on his chest.

Ignoring Zane and his fantasy, I focus on our mate, who was sitting straight and spacing out. (This novel will be daily updaed at)No...not spacing, that didn't seem right. Her expression was completely blank now, no longer looking shocked as it had a second ago.

Darien was trying to tease her about her new status as a royal, when he got no reaction from her, he looked at her in confusion, then worry. "Alora...did you hear what I said?" Darien was asking her. "Alora?"

He looks at me and sees the frown on my face. "Starlight? What is it?" I ask her.

Just as I reached out to shake her shoulder she came to with a gasp, and then looks at me in excitement "I need to go into the Mansions Library." she says.

I'm confused as to why, but I believe my mate just had another vision, so I would go along with her, and protect her from harm. "Okay, when do you want to go?"

She didn't even hesitate, there was so much excitement in her expression as she nearly shouted "Now, I want to go now." tugging firmly at my arm and I stand.

She turned around and started to pull me with her hand in mine, then stops abruptly and looks at my father "Will you and Luna stay here with my mom and dad?" she asked suddenly, sparking more questions within me, but I was going to wait to ask them, I had a feeling most would be answered shortly.

Stephanie looked delighted at being called mom, and her father happy at her acknowledgment of him. It struck me then, Alora's approval and affection, was something they had feared not having.

They hadn't needed to...but I could see all the reasons why they would worry. They genuinely loved Alora already, I could see it in the purity of their auras. Being the Alpha of Alpha's was more than just brute strength, there were other abilities I had to work at and train.

My mother smiled delightedly at Alora, my father's look was that of a doting father-in-law. "Of course we'll stay here, you kids go off and do whatever it is." he said. O

"Thank you." and Alora did something I wasn't used to her doing she hugged the Alpha, showing her affection more freely than she had before.

She broke a little more out of the chained up steel cage her caring nature and loving personality had been shoved into. Forced there with every beating she had taken from those people'.

My father was, of course delighted and proud to have been granted her affection, she then hugged my mom, thanking her too. She turned to her Dad and her new mom. Then she hugged her father, kissing him on the cheek, then turning to Stephanie she said "Mom." before hugging Stephanie kissing her cheek too. O

The King and Queen fairly shone with the happiness Alora's affection brought them. (This novel will be daily updated at)Alora glowing just as brightly in her own happiness, it felt like warm sunshine through the bond, making me happy for her.

I was so deeply in love with this female, and I knew each of my past selves had loved her just as deeply. Our bond was so deep we came back again and again to be with each other, and I know we will again many, many more times. 2

She smiled, grabs my hand again, then looked at the rest of our group, "Come on you lot, you'll want to see this, Master Brock, Master Sam you too." Issuing her orders, although the words didn't sound like orders, especially in her bright and happy tone, they had the weight of orders to them.

So the others got up and like me, followed a smiling glowing Alora as she led the way down an internal stairway that went inside the stadium seating. Once at the bottom of the stairway, the path split. One way led to public restrooms and the other to the hallway leading out of the massive structure to the next one, the Heartsong Mansion.

Each of the upper and lower floor balconies around the mansion was for a three to five bedroom full sized apartment suite, with communal living rooms and a small kitchenette in each room.

The reason the kitchenettes in the rooms were small, was because wolves liked to gather together in big groups at meal time. There were four large dining areas, set up with large round tables everywhere capable of seating up to fifteen

wolves at a time. The kitchens had windows every few feet along a wall that spanned one entire wall in each of the four dining areas, one per wing.

They should look like a cafeteria, but for the decor, thick wooden furniture and plush cushioning on the chairs in warm colors. The dark wood floors and the gentle but warm colored paint on the walls, under the pictures and ancient paintings, made them almost intimate. Each dining hall exiting onto patio spaces in the courtyard, the tall wide glass doors all along the exterior sides of the Dining Halls letting in light and providing beautiful views. 2

Alora led us into the massive courtyard in the center of the mansion. On this side of the mansion, all the floors had a wrap around deck, the top deck being covered by the extended roof of the mansion. There were winding stairways at regular intervals all around, leading from the top deck to the bottom one and then out into the courtyard.

There were winding pathways through all the different gardens that made up the massive court yard. There were white stone benches spread out sporadically along the paths so you could stop and enjoy the gardens.

The path Alora took us on lead to the large Koi pond and the Japanese Style walking bridge that curved up over the pond, the pathway continued a few short steps on the other side, before curving to the right, we were directly in front of the willow tree.

The path stopped at a wide and long white stone bench, the bench faced the pond, the ground under the bench raised up higher than the pond, the willow being at the top of a small incline, it was a perfect spot to watch the Koi.

(This novel will be daily updaed at)There were beautiful carvings all over it, a lot of intricate knots, some forming wolves in different stages, running, howling, laying down, standing. There were small Stars and Crescent Moons outlining the intricate knots on both sides.

It was amazing work, and I felt immediately attached to this bench and the art work. Alora stopped and looked at me when she felt me slowing to a stop in front of the bench. I use her hold on my hand and draw her to my side. Letting go of her hand, I wrap my arm around her waist.

“This bench...” I say, my voice is husky and deep “I feel like it’s important to me.”

She stills as she studies the bench, then after a while seems to melt into my side. “That’s because it is special, they made it together, a near century long labor of love.” she says softly.

Her warm feelings coming through the bond filled me up with her warmth and love. So this is why this bench is so important to me. Then I noticed Zane. He was sitting there, quietly studying the bench, looking at it fondly, surrounded in a black nebulous like always.

He never showed me his 'space' telling me *"I'll show you someday, when the time is right."* I've never understood why my wolf always sounded like an old soul to me...but I was starting to have my suspicions.

'Zane, what do you know about this bench?' I asked him.

'Our Starlight would lay on the ground under this Magic Grandmother Willow tree and watch the Koi for hours, it was her favorite spot' He said "We didn't want her to have to lay on the ground, so we made her a bench and had a cushion fashioned, to lay on top of it...we made t

could hold her, and share in the peace this place brought her." (This novel will be daily updaed at) * he paused a moment.

"One day, we decided that the bench looked too plain, and we wanted to make it look special, for her. So for hours a day, while she watched the Koi we would carve the knots into the bench." His voice full of remembered emotions.

"Then one day she started to do her own carvings, surrounding ours, encasing them in her love of us. It took years as we did all this with our claws, one more element to show our love, this became our special place." his voice was rough with his emotions.

"Have you always been my wolf?" I asked him.

'I was created the day your soul was conceived into existence, and I have been reincarnated with you every time since, and will continue to be for all eternity.' he tells me *"Just as Selena and Xena were created at the moment of her souls conception.... it's why it takes a specific hybrid among the Heartsongs for her to come*

"Are we always born with her, or have we lived without her?" I asked him.

'No, we are always born within ten years of each other, and if she were to pass away before we met her, we would die within a few years without our mate' he tells me, their was a grim quality to his tone. "We were meant to come together in your grandfathers time, but a landslide took her life before we could meet, one caused by unnatural means.(This novel will be daily updaed at)" he tells me.
2

I remembered my grandfather telling me about how his older brother had perished young, and without a mate, he had died at nineteen, of an unknown wasting sickness, a few years after the landslide I knew he must have been talking about. The landslide was still an unsolved mystery in the Pack, it had killed many wolves that day. (10

