

## Chapter 127

### Damien's POV

The spell Stephanie showed Alora to protect our child had given me a lot of relief. While she was training our child would be safe, and should she encounter Sarah while pregnant, our child would be safe from her as well. As long as Alora lived through the encounter.

With as strong and fierce as Alora was now, I doubted there would be much Alora wouldn't be able to make it out alive from. It would take a lot to take her down. The protection spell also soothed Zane, and knowing it was our blood that helped provide that protection gave us both a sense of pride.

The time for Alora to battle Bulma was now here. "What form are you going to train in today with Bulma?" I asked her.

Her brow furrows and her mouth bends down in a frown as she thinks for a moment, then she says. "I really, really, really want to battle her in my Kitsune form."

"Well then, Kitsune form it is, mine is called Moyra, what is yours called?" Bulma asked her, she was standing to our side, her mates standing behind her.

My mate looks at her, delighted Bulma had agreed to the form she had wanted to train in the most. "Mine is called Starlight, Damien named it." she says in a bright and happy tone. If she had her tail right now, it would be wagging in her excitement. <sup>1</sup>

"How did you come up with that name?" Bulma asked me.

"It's been my nickname for Alora since I first met her when she was a pup." I said.

"Dang Alpha, you are really showing off now. Who knew you were this big a romantic." Alex said in an impressed tone. <sup>1</sup>

"We're going to have to step up our game if he's the example of romantic male." said Tobias, Alex nodded.

"What's your secret?" asked Alex.

By this point Alora's hidden her face in my chest and her shoulders are shaking, and every now and then one of the giggles she's trying to suppress escapes her. I look down at my mate and allow the love I feel for her flow from me into her. "Love, that's all it is, just love her with everything you are, and strive to make her happy every moment you can."

Alora stops giggling and looks up at me with overwhelming emotions, I couldn't resist capturing her lips in a long lingering kiss. "That, that right there, is what Alex and I want with you." Tobias said to Bulma in a husky voice.

"I wouldn't mind having that at all." Bulma replies in a soft voice.

I lift up from Alora's lips and gazed into her eyes. "Have fun my Starlight." I tell her, my voice husky

and growly with emotion. (1)

She smiles at me and nods, then I have to let her leave my side as she goes down to the arena floor with Bulma. My two new Enforcers sit behind me, one on each side, Alora's, with Kass and Bella at their sides, came and sat in front of me, one on each side. Xander and Beatrice were to my left, Jaxon and Victor to my right, when Alora got back, she would be surrounded with protection.

I look over to where my mother, father, Stephanie, Sabastian, Master Brock, Master Sam and all of Alora's brothers sat. They were all watching and talking excitedly among themselves, I could hear several praises for Alora. Hearing all this made me happy, they truly loved Alora, this was our family, our pup would grow up loved and cherished by this family. (1)

All we could do right now, is be vigilant when we were out and about with Alora, now that she was pregnant, I would insist on her taking her enforcers or Beta and Gamma with her everywhere she goes when she's not by my side from now on. Darien, Serenity, Matt and Lauren come over to sit with us, so Kass, Bella, Kian and Galen move over to one side so they could sit next to them.

I look at Matt and Lauren, and I see a change in Matt's red string of fate, the arrival of his mate is now in flux, seems there has been a change on her end. This was an interesting power of mine, and the Goddess gave it to me for a reason. I looked at Bulma's two mates, and already, I could see that their red strings to Bulma and each other have become stronger, they were more rope like now.

I smiled, they accused me of being a Romantic earlier, and it's true. I may be an Alpha, but an Alpha always strived for a thriving Pack, and your wolves need to be happy to thrive. Loving relationships were the best environment to raise pups in. I watch my mate transform into her Kitsune form, and desire thrums through me. At the peak of her heat, she had transformed into her Kitsune, and it had been one wild ride, made even more so once I was in Lycan form. Zane growled, he was sharing the memory with me. (1)

Tobias said "Goddess that form..." his words were full of surprise, but his tone was heavy with desire.

"This is what she meant by Kitsune form, I didn't know what she was talking about, but now." Alex lets out an appreciative growl.

Bulma was taller than Alora, in their Kitsune forms, Moyra was taller than Starlight. Like Alora, she kept her curves with her growth, their wolves making their forms fill out a little more as they got taller. Bulma's ears were covered in black fur, her hair starting out a teal blue, darkening to a deep ocean blue that looked almost black, her hair still cut in the same way as her human form, only it was longer, the front trailing over her breasts. That's when I noticed her eyebrows were a teal blue as well, so her blue hair was natural. (2)

Her eyes were just glowing blue orbs with white flashes of electricity. Her skin became a dark caramel, her tail was long and fluffy with black fur. Her ring of blue fire balls filled with white lightning only half as many flames as Alora's did. I wondered what that signified. Bulma's lightning laced flames around her wrists and ankles were thinner than Alora's. (1)

The females had decided to fight with long double bladed staves, the blades on the staves had curved edges. The staves were circled in their power, and I could already feel the buildup. Most of the occupants of the Training Arena were now in the stands, they had come up after Alora had finished



playing with Darien, who was still looking a little banged up, he probably would for a couple more hours.

The sky above the arena became dark with thick deep gray storm clouds, white and blue lightning flashing and cracking within the clouds. My body hair was standing straight up, my fur would be now too if I was shifted. My hair felt like it was trying to stand straight up as well. <sup>1</sup>

"Fuck, how much power do they have?" Tobias questioned in shocked surprise.

"A fuck ton." Darien replied. <sup>1</sup>

Suddenly and in a blur of movement Starlight and Moyra come together in a spinning clash of weapons. The blow back was a visible wave of flame and lightning laced power that expanded out in a circle, slamming into the arenas walls, causing the wards to activate and become visible immediately, the seating shook. There were a lot of muttered curses and surprised cries from most of the new spectators.

The wards stayed active and visible during their battle as they came together again and again in a clash of weapons in a beautiful dance of power and grace. Their fight was being waged above the ground, they were in the air, not touching the ground. I could feel Starlight's elation, she was actually having to try, this was not just exercise, she was actually going full out, not holding back. <sup>1</sup>

It would be interesting to see a battle between Starlight, Moyra and Master Sam in her Yokai form. "I'll need to train harder to get near their level." Victor said.

"Wait, you have a Kitsune form too?" Alex asked him.

"I'm a Vampire Werewolf Hybrid, so yes I have one." Victor answered, I think he felt mildly insulted at Alex's question.

"Sorry, no disrespect meant, this is just a new thing to us." Tobias said quickly, this appeased Victor and he nodded his acceptance and relaxed against Jaxson again.

"I remember you from high school, you've always been strong for such a slim build, so your Kitsune form has to be really strong too right?" Alex asked him.

"Yes, Why?." Victor answered, he looked at Tobias and Alex curiously.


"How much did fighting in this form take out of you?" Tobias asked him.

"Without blood from Jaxon I would have been laid up in bed for a few days recovering, but I'm not as powerful as Alpha Alora and Master Bulma." Victor replied. <sup>3</sup>

"Blood?" Alex said the word as a question.

Jaxon tightened his arm around Victor and growled a little "Vampires can use blood to recharge their magic, offer your blood to Bulma, you wont regret it."

The chuckle I let out was a little dark, I was remembering the time Alora had taken my blood, so I advised them "I would do as he said."

I could feel their surprised gazes on my back as I kept my eyes focused on Starlight and her training battle with Bulma. 

## Chapter 128

### Damien's POV

The battle between Starlight and Moyra went on for a while before I decided to call a halt to it worried that if they went further our pup would be affected. "Okay, time to rest, come back to the stands." I told them both through mind link, my mate feeling my worry complied immediately. (1)

The clouds above cleared away as Starlight and Moyra rained in their power, then they transformed back and made their way up to us. The wards faded till they were no longer visible. I could see several cell phones and camera's being put into laps as wolves started to go over their footage. I'll have to check out the Pack forum later, these video's would definitely be posted. I'd also get a copy of Darien's recording and Serenity's pictures. (2)

I stand up as Alora reaches me, and I draw her into my arms, just holding her close for a moment, savoring this connection to my mate. I found the craving for her touch nearly all consuming. Once Zane and I felt soothed, I was able to stop smothering her. I let her go enough for her to look up at me with a loving smile.

"Let's go to our room so you can take a rest." I tell her, she nods her agreement, then I turn to look at Alex and Tobias. "You two should take your mate to your new quarters for a rest as well, follow us and we'll show you where." I tell them, then me and my mate take off, we take the inner stairs to the hallway, then we head in the direction of the hallway leading into the Mansions courtyard. (2)

The Mansion has four wings. North, South, East and West. The South wing was the front of the Mansion, the North wing was the back of the Mansion, the West wing was on the left, the East Wing on the right. Our rooms were in the East wing on the sixth floor, there was an entrance into the East wing halfway down the hallway that led to the courtyard. The entrance to the underground garage was on the West side. (3)

When we enter, there are dual staircases that lead to the upper floors, they are wide and made of a dark cherry color wood. They looked elegant and ancient at the same time. across from us are two elevators, one of the modern conveniences the Alpha before last had added. We take the elevator up to our floor, then we walk to our rooms. I point out which one now belongs to Alex, Tobias and Bulma. (1)

Alora and I go into our room, Zane had guided me here, this room had Always been ours, in every life we had. I can feel the powerful protection in every part of the room as soon as we enter the front common area of the room. There was a large fire place surrounded by comfortable seating. The wood all had carvings, protection symbols everywhere. Our children would be safe here, the rooms were all large and spacious. (1)

We went to the Master Bedroom, it had double doors leading to the balcony and a large fire place with a small seating area. The bed was a double king size four poster with dark purple velvet drapes. I close the door to our room and I spin around, trapping Alora against the door, I bury one hand in her hair and I kiss her fiercely.



## Alora's POV

Damien's kiss set me on fire, everything in me came alive under his touch. He broke our kiss and started to nibble down my jaw to my neck then to my mark. His nibbles and licks sent shocks of pleasure and desire to my nipples and my core, making it heat and throb painfully at being empty.

"Damien" I gasp in a desperate plea, he pushes my shorts down off my hips and they fall to the floor. Then he strips my tank off me before taking his shirt off as I push his shorts down, allowing his large member to spring free. (2)

He was leaking out of his tip, I liked my lips, and Damien lets out a deep growl of need. He lifts me up by my hips, pinning me to the door, as I wrap my legs around his hips he slams home. I scream as the pleasure roars through me, I toss my head back and hit the door as an orgasm rips through me. Damien starts thrusting fast and hard, making sure to drive deep each time. (7)

Just as I'm about to climax again, I feel my teeth lengthen and I bite down on his mark, I feel power soaking into me with each mouthful of his blood I take. The spicy sweet taste of his blood was addicting. We climaxed together, he came hard, I could feel jet after jet of his seed inside me as I clamp down, milking him. Finally I let go, taking my teeth out of his neck. He keeps me pinned to the door, leaning against me panting hard just as I was. (4)

After a moment, Damien, still holding me up against him, staggers us to the bed and we collapse side ways on it. He starts to pet me, soothing me, like always, I think he just liked to feel my skin under his fingers. Not that I minded at all, I loved his touch, it brought so much comfort and love. The wave of power hits me, and I automatically center myself and store the excess into the rings.

Damien stiffens suddenly then growls, startled I look up into his eyes and they have the glassy look of a mind link conversation. Then he relaxes a bit, but a frown appears on his mouth, after a moment his eyes clear as his conversation ends and he looks me in the eyes. "Father wants us to go down stairs to the Clinic so mom can do an ultrasound on you." he tells me.

"There's a Clinic downstairs?" I ask him in surprise.

"The bottom two floors of this wing and the North wing are a Clinic and a medical training center apparently, there is also a research lab here as well. So you can actually do your work here at the Mansion." he tells me.

"Wow." I'm really impressed.

I'll need to look at the research lab and see how up to date it is and how it's run. I'll also need to see about the Clinic as well. I was suddenly curious as to what all was here in this Mansion and inside the Training Arena's building. It seemed the Heartsong Clan could be a self sustaining village all on it's own. We get up and shower, Damien blow dries and brushes my hair, then he braids it for me. He pulls his hair back into a high tail.

We go down to the first floor using the elevators again. When we reach the bottom floor, the Alpha and Luna are there waiting for us. They lead us through the double doors leading into the hallway that is past the elevators. Instantly I could tell I was in a Clinic by the smell and sounds.

It was a very luxurious Clinic, not your typical plain hospital. The Mansions elegance and age was shining here too, it put me at ease because it had a peaceful feel to it. We get halfway down the hall and go into a decent sized room with a large hospital bed that has a thick comfortable matress on it.

1

This was definitely a major step up from the only human hospital I ever visited a long time ago, on an internship tour. It was a good thing I hadn't been old enough to intern there, I liked working in the Pack's facilities better. The Luna has me get up on the bed, and Damien takes a seat in the comfy chair next to me. The Alpha sits in another comfy chair set next to his. The Luna gets everything set up and sits on a rolling chair that had a back to it but no arm rests.

She has me lift my shirt up and pull my shorts down to expose my abdomen. She tucks a warm towel into the top of my shorts and takes ultrasound gel out of a warmer and squirts in on my belly. Using the ultrasound wand she moves the gel around on my abdomen. It's a weird feeling having the gel slathered all over my tummy. With one hand the Luna operates the ultra sound machine. She starts to take pictures and measurements as she moves the wand around.

4

As she takes one picture she stops and is pointing to two gray dots that look like sacks of growing cells. "This is why your wolf couldn't tell if you were having a boy or a girl." the Luna said, she's smiling brightly at me. "You're having twins."

5

I feel my shock echoed by Damien, then we look at each other with wide eyes. Twins, our first pup was actually pups. How were we going to handle that. I start to silently freak out a moment, then Damien suddenly leans forward and kisses me, bringing my focus to him.

2

"You have me, a lot of family and a huge Clan behind you, we'll make it through whatever comes at us." he tells me, and I smile at him. He's right, we had a lot of strong and wonderful beings all around us, our pups would be loved and provided for. I had the Luna and Stephanie as examples of what good mothers should be, and I would follow them.

3



## Chapter 129

### Alpha Andrew's POV

After congratulating my son and Alora on their impending twins, my mate and I make a discrete retreat to let the couple adjust. My son would do anything for Alora, I could see that in his eyes every time he looked at her. Even though I knew they were safe for now, it was the "for now" that had me worried. Sarah had escaped, and she had most likely run to the Black Magic Coven, so it was only a matter of time before she came back for Alora. <sup>8</sup>

Sarah was vindictive and would blame her actions and the death of her parents on Alora, there is no way she would let it go. With that thought in mind I started to give out orders for more border patrols, we would tighten security during Alora's adoption ceremony. I scheduled a meeting with Brock, Sam, Boris and Rick, I would get suggestions from them and we would start to organize our plans. <sup>1</sup>

I didn't want anything bad to happen during the ceremony, it was a rebirth for Alora, one that she deserves. We were also going to host a Kinship ceremony at the same time, claiming King Sabastian and Queen Stephanie as Kin to the Pack. Meaning there movement to and from the Pack would no longer be political. <sup>3</sup>

This would allow them to come and visit Alora anytime they could get away from their duties. Representatives from the Werewolf Council, the Vampire Council and the Supernatural Council will be coming to bear witness and record the event in official documentation.

Then Alora would need to prepare to go to Blood Moon Castle, she had to be acknowledged as a Royal of the Vampires. She would be Princess of the Vampires as she was of royal blood. Alora had a very powerful background. It was a good thing my son was such a strong Werewolf, he'd be even stronger than me soon.

Even so, I had a feeling my son won't want to take over being Alpha of Alpha's for a while yet, and I was still young. At least I would have him by my side as he and Alora learn their future responsibilities, and then slowly, when I think their ready, I will hand them over to them. <sup>8</sup>

Darien was catching up fast to his brother, and I will be handing Clan leadership over to him the same time and way I'll give the Pack and Alpha of Alpha's leaderships over to Alora and Damien. All three will make this Pack thrive in their hands, and I'll be there to watch it, and spoil my grandpups. The thought of Alora's twins, and Serenity's one, makes me happy. We'll be welcoming three new lives in just six month. <sup>2</sup>

"You're thinking about the grandpups." Ember words are said like they are an accusation, but they're said in a teasing tone. <sup>1</sup>

I chuckle "Guilty, but you have to admit, your just as happy as I am." I tell her with a smile I couldn't help. <sup>1</sup>

She smiles at me in excitement "Okay, so I admit it."



I hug her close to me as we walk to the courtyard for a stroll, this place had always been beautiful to me, looking around, I was getting ideas on improvements to our own courtyard. Our grandpups would be playing in both courtyards, and I can't wait to be there to watch. (5)

### Alora's POV

While still laying on the hospital bed I reach inside to Xena and Selena. 'Xena, Selena, we're having twins' I say to them excitedly.

Xena and Selena are in our 'space' lounging by the tree, it's bright with daylight at the moment. Xena wags her tail looking happy and content 'I look forward to teaching them everything I know.' Xena said.

Selena was sitting with her back straight, her legs crossed and her hands on her knees. She was focused on two orbs of power in front of her, she had a loving smile on her face. One orb was black with red flashes of electricity, the other was a pale lavender with pink electricity through it.

'The Goddess has blessed our offspring, she says that all the pups we have in this life will be blessed, and that in our future lives they will all find their way back to us each time, whether we birth them ourselves or not.' Selena told us. (1)

I'm shocked at what she has to say, then, I reach through our mate bond and grab for Damien, then I pull him and Zane into our 'space'. I don't know how I was able to do it, but I pulled my father here, so I should be able to do that for my mate. At least that was my logic. Xena stands up in surprise, the look of shock on Damien's face is priceless, Zane is standing there looking around in confusion. (1)

Zane looks forward and his gaze is fixed on Xena's. Damien is turning in a slow circle, taking everything in. "This is your space?" he asked me, his voice was soft, but his tone was one of surprise. Then he is looking down at me, "How did you do this?" he asked.

"I don't really know how, but Selena has really important information, come sit." I grab his hand and pull him forward. Zane goes and sits between Xena and Selena, I sit Damien down between me and Selena. Damien is looking at the orbs and the smiling Selena.

"What are the orbs." Zane asks in a deep growling voice I found comforting, Xena nuzzles him and leans her weight against him. He licks her muzzle, returning her affection. Then he looks up at Selena, waiting for an answer.

"The orbs represent the twins we are currently pregnant with." she says in a soft and loving voice.

"She said the Goddess had decided to bless all the pups we have in this life." Xena tells Zane.

Damien stiffens in shock, "What's this mean?" he asks.

"It means that our children will follow us into every future life we have from now on." Alora said.

"Whether we birth them ourselves again or not, they will find their way back to us." Selena tells them. (1)

"Can you tell what they'll be?" Damien asks her.

"The lavender orb represents our daughter, the black orb represents our son." The love she already feels for our children is in her tone and smile.

We would be having one girl and one boy, I was equal parts scared and excited, I could feel the happiness radiating from Damien and Zane. Knowing we had other things to do, I wake us up, bringing us back out of my 'space'. I open my eyes as Damien groans, looking around I sit up when I can't see him. Quickly sitting up in the bed when I could not find him, he lets out another groan as he sits up on the floor. <sup>6</sup>

I look down at him in confusion as he starts rubbing the back of his head with a pain filled grimace. He looks up at me with a pleading look "Next time you pull me into your 'space', can you make sure I'm laying down or sitting first my love?" he asks me. <sup>2</sup>

That's when I realize he must have been standing when I pulled him into my 'space' causing him to fall to the floor unconscious. I gasp and slap my hands to my mouth in surprised horror. "Oh my Goddess, I'm so sorry my love, I promise to ask permission first next time." I tell him quickly, feeling anxious. <sup>1</sup>

He smiles at me as he gets up from the floor, he walks over to me, leaning down he puts one hand on the mattress and uses the other to lift my chin, he gives me a loving kiss to my lips. "That's all I ask my precious Starlight." he tells me in a husky voice. <sup>3</sup>

"I love you." I tell him, my own voice husky with my emotions.

"I love you too." he said, his voice still husky. <sup>1</sup>

I can feel through our bond how true those words were, felt how deeply he loved me. Damien and I leave the Ultrasound room and go in search of a dining hall. We were both hungry. Tomorrow Damien would take me on a date, in a week I would be adopted by Stephanie, then a week later I would be claimed as a Royal of the Vampires and made a Princess of the Vampires. <sup>3</sup>

Smiling, I realized in that moment, that I now truly loved my life. I was no longer surviving day to day, barely holding on, longing for it all to end enough to wish death upon myself. I had things to strive for, I had reasons to want to live, and I was thriving now. I let out a happy giggle at my good fortune. Damien looks down at me with a smile, holding me closer to his side as we walk. <sup>9</sup>

He leans down and kisses my temple, he didn't have to say any words, I could feel them in his touch and through our bond.



## Chapter 130

### Alora's POV

I'm back in the basement, the one that I've seen far too much of as a child. I hated this place, why did my mind have to bring me back here. I was chained in a standing position to the support beams above me. Then I hear it, the distinctive whistle of the whip flying through the air, I keep myself from crying out. My screams had only ever excited him. I knew he was dead, but trapped in this nightmare it didn't matter. <sup>3</sup>

Over and over again the blows come, I fight the pain as it tears open my flesh, leaving long deep gashes in my back. Finally he stops, panting, he wasn't exactly fit for a Werewolf, thank the Goddess. Then it comes, like it always did, his hands in my wounds smearing the blood, digging his fingers in, I couldn't hold back the cry of pain this time. Goddess please let me out of this nightmare.

"I can make it all stop." he would whisper. "All you have to do is obey me and give me what I want." <sup>1</sup>

"Never!" I'd screamed at him.

This had always made him angry, so he slapped me, busting my lip, another slap more blood from my lip and now my nose, then another, this one causing my ears to ring. "Your nothing but a whore!" he snarled. "You should be happy to let me have what I want." I'd spit my blood in his face. Roaring he grabbed up the whip and he went at it again, till I had no strength and I just hung there limp, nearly unconscious. <sup>7</sup>

"You stupid whore, maybe next time you'll know to obey me." was his parting shot before going back up the stairs. Silent tears make their way down my cheeks as my body burns with pain from every nerve ending. <sup>3</sup>

Then I hear it....Damien's voice. "Alora, Starlight, baby please wake up, he can't touch you any more, he can't touch you." His distress calls me from the nightmare, making it fade. I come to in Damien's arms, tears tracking down my face, I was covered in sweat. "Damien." my voice is hoarse and my throat hurt.

"Starlight! You're awake, finally." He clutches me close and rocks me back and forth. I feel guilty about the distress my nightmares were causing him. <sup>2</sup>

"I'm sorry." I tell him.

"Don't, don't apologize, it's not your fault you have these nightmares and this trauma, it's theirs. Goddess I'm glad they're dead, I wouldn't be able to stop myself from tearing them to pieces if they were still alive." He was talking about Bettina and Allister. <sup>8</sup>

This is not the only nightmare I've had this week, the first one started with Bettina, Damien had been pulled into that one with me. Those times seemed to be the hardest on him, reliving the specifics with me. For this one, he was left outside the dream only able to observe the stress these nightmares caused my body. Damien had been pulled into another one earlier this week. <sup>4</sup>



That one had made both Damien and me glad for the protection spell on my womb, it would prevent Sarah from doing to me what she did in that nightmare.

### Damien's POV

I woke up to Alora crying out in her sleep when I touched her this time, I wasn't pulled into her nightmare like I had her others. Her body was covered in sweat and her breathing labored. They had started coming nearly every night since the ultrasound telling us we would have twins. Her adoption ceremony was in two day's. I needed to find a way to get her to sleep through the night. (1)

This stress was terrible for a pregnant she wolf, and when she came out of her nightmares, her emotions would always turn to guilt. She would feel guilty for suffering nightmares, the only reason she had them was because of the trauma she suffered. None of it was her fault, and I would tell her over and over until she could finally accept that truth. (4)

I had a few meetings with the Clan's mental health department and found a therapist I think would work for Alora, but she would have to decide that on her own. It had been easier to get her to agree to go than I had thought it would be, but Alora told me she wanted to get better, she was tired of the nightmares. I would be with her every step, I wouldn't let her face all this alone. (2)

I hold Alora close to my chest as she calms down from the nightmare, just holding her, giving her my support. She was the most precious thing in the world to me, and she was hurting because of all she suffered. I couldn't begin to describe how much watching her suffer, and being unable to do anything about, it made my heart break. She had deserved a much better life than the one she got, and I would spend our life making sure she knows just how much she means to me. (1)

I kiss her forehead and she looks up at me, there's a frown on her face. "What is it Starlight?" I asked her.

"I feel icky, I really want a shower." She tells me.

I chuckle, "Your wish is my command, but might I suggest a bath after a quick rinse in the shower, I think a good soak will do you good." I tell her.

She smiles up at me, her love for me in her eyes "Thank the Goddess I have you as my mate, you take care of me so well." she says in a husky, emotion filled voice.

I smile down at her and give her a kiss, when I lift up I look back into her eyes. "It is my pleasure to take care of you, mate, wait here and I'll go get everything started." I tell her. (2)

I decided I would give her a bit of a spa treatment, I didn't want her body to suffer any lingering effects of her nightmare. I wanted to minimize the damage they caused her until we found away to get them to fade, and hopefully disappear altogether if that could be accomplished. I will know more once the therapist meets with Alora. (3)

According to the therapist, there were different degrees of trauma, some could be over come, while others, could never be gotten over or forgotten. She said the mind had a funny way of holding on to things. The worse the moment in your life, the more ingrained into your mind it is, just like your happiest moment was. It was the in between moments that sometimes got lost. (2)

When she said this I had a sinking feeling in my gut, and asked her if there was a way to help someone cope through years worth of trauma and lessen it's daily impact. She said their was, but only with a strong support system behind the patient. She also said it would depend on how determined the patient was to get better, and how strong their mind was. 4

Alora was strong, and she was determined, she also had a very strong support system behind her. With that, I had been given hope, we would find a way to over come what happened to Alora. At least to significantly reduce the amount of nightmares she had. Maybe if I started to enter the dreams on my own accord, maybe then I could help guide her out. 3

Thinking on that I start the tub and I put some relaxing essential oils in the water, then I turn on the shower and adjust the temperature. I go back out to the bedroom and pick Alora up off the bed and carry her into the shower. As I washed her I massage her muscles a little bit, I would give her a better massage after her bath.

Once Alora was rinsed off, I turn off the shower, then lead her over to the large tub as it just finished filling. Turning off the taps I get me and Alora settled into the tub with her front on my chest. Alora relaxes into me as I hold her close and start to pet her, it was my favorite pass time, just touching her. As we soak, I mind link one of the Heartsong Mansion's over night maids and ask them to have our bedding changed quickly. 6

We stay in the tub till the water started to cool. I lift her out of the tub, then stand her in front of me as I gently dry her skin. Sitting her at the vanity in the bathroom, I blow dry her hair and massage her scalp. When her hair was dry we head out to the bedroom, I grabbed a bottle of massage oil out of the warmer in the bathroom, making sure to turn it off on our way out.

I pull back the covers on the fresh bedding and have her lay on her belly. Using the lilac and honeysuckle scented oil, I give Alora a deep tissue massage. She fell asleep as I was massaging her front side, with her relaxed and back to sleep, I crawl in bed next to her and bring her up against my chest. I fall back to sleep myself, holding my mate close. 4