

Chapter 143

Sebastian's POV

With my arm around my mate's waist I observed our children and the fun they were having. Especially Alora, she practically sparkled with her joy. Looking at Damien I could see the love and devotion he had for her written on his face, and in everything he did for my daughter.

I look over at my Kass, and she was smiling and giggling, looking happily up at her mate, offering him a bite of her ranch dipped jalapeno popper. He leaned forward and got ranch on the tip of his nose as he took his bite. Kass wiped the ranch off with a big smile, her eyes sparkling with her laughter.

Kian looked at Kass with love in his eyes and a smile on his face, he looked enchanted by my only other daughter. Both my girls had been claimed by their mates within hours of each other, I was sad and happy at the same time. I squeezed my mate close to my side. Most of our children would be leaving us to live with Alora in the Heartsong Mansion.

Bryce and Daniel would be coming back and forth the most, but even they now had jobs with Alora's Pack. Asher and Nathen would be starting at the Moon Mountain Pack's University with the start of their next semester.

I hear a commotion off to the side, near the food stall where we had purchased all the food, the food in question was nearly all eaten now. Watching how much food Werewolves could pack away was a little intimidating, the first meal I had shared with them, but I've since gotten used to the sight.

I notice Damien and Alora's attention was now on the noise that only our group could hear, and that was only because none of us were human and all had exceptional hearing, especially the Werewolves.

Alora let out a growl when she spotted where the confrontation was coming from, and who was involved. It was the little girl that she had invited to stay and work inside the Heartsong Mansion while she earned her degrees.

There was a tall scruffy looking human in a stained white shirt and blue jeans, he smelled of days old body odor and alcohol. The man brings his hand back and slaps the girl, she falls to the ground with a suppressed cry of pain. I smelled blood when she landed, she'd been hurt when she fell to the ground.

"You've been working here all week you slut, where's the money you bitch." he yells at the girl with slurred words.

"I..I d..don't get p..paid for another week." she says weakly, her body trembling. ⁴

The man kicked her in the stomach "You useless tramp." he kicks her again. "Just like your worthless whore of a mother." he kicks her again. Then he reaches down and picks her up by her hair "You better make me money soon or I'm selling you to the highest bidder worthless bitch. We'll see how you like earning money on your back." He slaps her and tosses her to the ground. "You're nothing but a whore anyway, just like your mother." ¹

I hear a snarl of rage coming from next to me, and I turn my head to look. Asher has a look of absolute

fury on his face, then he's suddenly up and out of his seat, and rushing over to the girl. As he rushed over the little girl looked up and saw him, but Asher's eyes were not on her they were on the man who had abused the little girl.

Alora was snarling and her mate was holding her around the waist, I was holding onto Stephanie's arm to keep her from doing anything. Darien had his mate in his lap trying to hold onto her, his look just as angry as his mates. Kass and Bella were being held back by their mates as well, my other boy's were snarling in their fury.

Asher seemed to have snapped, as he was rushing over, he transformed into his sprite form. His hair going all black, his eyes glowing red with a black ring around the red, his skin turning to a dark charcoal gray, growing taller by several inches. I knew his teeth would be out and exposed, as angry as he was he might bleed the human.

Worried I was about to go to my son, but my mate held me back, she was watching intently, the other females had stopped fighting their mates and were watching intently too.

The look on the girls face, that had been filled with her pain a moment ago, now looked awed, she seemed mesmerized by the sight of my son's transformation. He goes to the girl while snarling his fury at the man, my son Nathen followed his brother. Asher knelt down next to the girl as the man started to look at him in fear.

"What the fuck are you!" the man yelled out in anger and fear.

Asher picked the girl up, turned and handed her to Nathen who had already been holding out his arms for her. The girl looked reluctant to part with Asher once she had been in his arms. "Take care of her Nathen." he said, his voice holding a deep powerful echo.

"I'll have mom and our sisters treat her, take care of that asshole brother." Nathen says, he glared angrily at the man who had just beaten that poor little girl bloody. There was blood dripping from her arm onto the ground, and I could smell more wounds, what was this man to this girl that he had felt entitled to hurt her.

My son was obviously wondering the same thing "Who is this man to you, is he important?" Asher asked her, looking down at her with a calm and caring face. The girl looks up at him, no fear on her face, she wasn't afraid that he was obviously a Vampire.

"Who the fuck do you think you are, put that bitch down this instant, she's my property!" yelled the man, his tone belligerent, although he stank of fear.

"He's my step father." she says in a small and helpless voice.

Frowning Asher asks "Where's your mother?"

Tears start to fall down the girls cheeks and her shoulders shake as she lets out a sob. "She's dead." her voice full of pain and sorrow.

"Hey what are you crying about! That bitch deserved to die!" the man yells out, panic in his tone.

"Is this man important to you?" Asher asks her in a serious tone. 1

She looks at Asher for a long time, her look was serious through the tears poring down her cheeks, finally she shakes her head no. "I don't want to have to go back with him....ever." she says in a calm and even tone, her voice husky from her tears. (2)

Asher nods, I don't think the little girl knew why he had asked her that very important question. If she didn't...I don't think she cared all that much about what happened to the human male.

I look at my son and he meets my gaze, I nod, giving him permission to do whatever he wanted with the man. He looks over at Alora, she's standing next to Damien, they were both standing bone straight, their glares of fury on the man. Alora meets her brothers gaze and nods, Nathen reaches us with the girl, my mate, Kass and Alora coming to surround Nathen and the girl.

Damien and Alora move to block the girls view of what Asher was about to do. Asher surrounds himself with clouds of shadow, they stretch out and encompass the entire alley, hiding him and the man. The man's terrified screams are cut off the moment they start. After a bit, my son back in his human form, emerges from the alley way, leaving the cloud of shadows behind. (2)

The shadows in the alley would remain there for awhile before dispersing, by that time we would all be long gone, and the Amusement Park closed. The man wasn't dead, but he might as well be, the man would forever be trapped inside his mind, repeatedly experiencing every pain he had visited upon the girl, and everything he had planned to have done to her. When the human authorities found him the next day, he would be placed in one of their mental institutions. (7)

"What should we do?" my mate asks me.

"From what we have just witnessed, the girl obviously doesn't have a safe place to live right now." I say.

"I've texted Alpha Andrew, there will be two wolves here in the morning to take her back to Luna Ember, she'll take care of her till we get back." Alora says.

"I take it you've become attached to the girl." Damien says to his mate.

"Yes, we're going to take care of her, and if she want's to stay with us after her graduation, I will adopt her into our Clan." she tells him. (1)

Damien smiles at her, "Ok my Starlight, I have no objection." he says.

Asher came over and the girl immediately looked up at him like he was her hero, a night in shining armor come to life. "My sister's Pack will take care of you for us until we can come back." he says to her. The girl looks sad at having to be separated from him.

Asher lifts a hand and rubs the back of his fingers gently over one bruised cheek. "You'll be safe there, no one would harm any who are under my sisters protection." he tells her, and the girl smiles at him just before passing out in Nathen's arms. (2)

Asher takes her from Nathen's arms, I gestured to one of the bodyguards that had been following at a discreet distance. "Go with Asher, book a room on the same floor next door to his, and make sure to help him get whatever the girl needs for her care." I ordered.

He bowed and said "Yes your Majesty." He left, following Asher who held the girl close to his chest. 

Chapter 144

Alora's POV

After Asher left, it took a little while, but with more delicious food, and an assurance from the Doctor, the Hotel Manager had summoned to look at the girl, the gloom and anger of what just happened was dispelled enough to get back to the fun of the Amusement Park. (2)

It seemed the girl was something more than human, because the worst of her wounds had closed and were already healing, leaving only bruising behind. It made me want to run a blood test, to see what her genetics would show up as. I decided to think on it later. (1)

Xena and Selena were with me in front of our mind, seeing, smelling and hearing everything I did. It was so fun here, we went through a haunted house, one of the things we walked past was a van. I jumped and let out a startled sound, when it suddenly honked at me and the head lights turned on. There were a few other's that were able to startle me, but not truly scare me, still...I loved it.

We went on a ride called the Pharos, it was a giant Egyptian themed ship that swung back and forth like a swing. We went on a large roller coaster and I screamed with everyone else, with my hands up in the air. We rode a ride called space ship, it spun around and around faster and faster, pushing us up against the wall. Then the sling shot, that one scared me, I was not going on it a second time. (2)

After a bit we grabbed more food, this time I got a couple of corn dogs and went around doing some souvenir shopping. We got some beaded pieces from a Native American man selling his tribes wares. I picked up several different earrings, even some beaded hoops, and a few large hand made blankets that were soft and warm.

Got a pair of beaded moccasins and a deer skin coat, both with wolves in the beaded design. I asked the man if his tribe had a website, so I could order more of their wares later, and he gave me a card with the information.

After shopping we went for dessert, I got a funnel cake with powdered sugar, whip cream and strawberry sauce with diced strawberries in the sauce. Damien then took me to the enormous Ferris wheel. It was lit up with blue, purple, pink, and white lights, all over it. (1)

Damien and I got into one of the carriages alone, and we sat across from each other. I looked out when we were half way up, the view was amazing, I could see the whole Park and the festival from the Ferris wheel, then the city as we went higher.

When we reached the top and it stopped for a moment, Damian reached forward and grabbed me, drawing my into his lap with my legs straddling him, he kisses me. The kiss was deep a lingering, causing me to melt against him. After a moment he lets me up enough for me to meet his gaze with mine. (2)

Panting he tells me "There's a cheesy fable, that when a couple gets to the top of the Ferris wheel, if they kiss, their love will last for an eternity."

My heart felt so full of love for this male I was surprised it didn't burst. Smiling I tell him "Then our

love will last for an eternity." my voice husky with emotion. He smiles and we kiss again, as the wheel took us around a second time.

"This day, has been absolutely amazing, except for what happened with that girl and her step father, I've loved every minute of my time here." I tell Damien when we were walking around after getting off the Ferris wheel.

He smiles and looks down at me with loving eyes. "I'm glad you did, my Starlight." he says.

I noticed we were getting some attention from the humans, they were giving us more room now, people moving out of our way as soon as they saw us coming. It took me seeing a few pointed fingers and some stares at me, to remember that it was after dark. I mean I knew it was after dark, but I hadn't really thought about what night time meant for me, or more importantly, my appearance. ¹

My hair being bound in braids in a high tail, with the ornaments, made the twinkling stars less noticeable. The crown however, could not be hidden, or looked over as just a trick of light. That and my other Lunar Princess regalia was now physically on display in my shorts, sandals, and tank top. I didn't know how many of these humans here knew what all of it meant, but they would not be mistaking me, or the rest of my group, as human anytime soon.

Thinking it was best to end the night here, we got some cotton candy before leaving. Cotton candy was so sticky, but so good it was worth the mess. We were back at the Hotel by the time we finished the sticky sweet treat.

We throw away the paper stick the cotton candy had been on in a discreetly disguised trash can as we head inside. Going to our room I head straight for the bathroom and a shower, and maybe a soak in the large luxury tub after.

The standing shower was large enough both me and Damien could fit and shower together without knocking elbows. Which was good as my mate followed me into the bathroom and stripped to join me. I turn on all seven shower heads and adjust the temperature to one we both preferred, the water was almost instantly hot, proving the Hotel had excellent plumbing.

The soaps, shampoos, and conditioners were all high dollar organic, cruelty, sulfate and silicone free, with none of the other things that were not only damaging to your hair, but our Planet. As a Werewolf, seeing these products in the bathroom made me think highly of this Hotel.

Werewolves got their magic from the Earth, so we did our best to help protect our Planet. With the help of the Vampires, Witches and the Dragon Masters, who's magic were also from the Earth we had been able to minimize the damage to our Earth, and even repair some of that damage. ¹

The Amazon was one example, with a combined effort we were able to stop the deforestation of the Amazon and reverse it. Now the Amazon was larger than ever with the cultivation efforts of the those Supernatural Species. The Oceans were the healthiest they have been in the last decade, then they were fifty years ago. ⁶

Collaborating with human governments, scientists and engineers we were able to transform the ground, air, and water transportation and operation industries. All those changes and all our efforts would all be destroyed by the Black Magic Coven, if they came back into power, they didn't care about

the Planet, or it's inhabitants. Centuries of knowledge would be erased, and all other species would be enslaved.

I'm brought out of my dark thoughts when I feel Damien's hands on my shoulders, he started rubbing and I realized they were soapy. He was using his hands to wash me. Soon I was only able to moan, gasp and melt in pleasure. He took extra special care of me and made love to me there in the shower.

Knowing how much I liked a relaxing bath after a shower, he filled the tub and put in some of the essential oils the hotel had on the shelf, honeysuckle and lilac. Then he climbed into the tub laying my front against his chest. He ran his hands soothingly up and down my back and I drifted for a while, until the water cooled. ¹

After getting out of the tub and drying off, Damien used the blow dryer on my braids, making sure to get them as dry as possible without burning my hair. After, he applied a lilac scented leave-in conditioner, we had found on the bathroom vanity with other leave-ins, and a honeysuckle scented lotion to my skin. The two scents made me think of spring and they put me at ease, calming my scenes. ¹

Damien dresses in a pair of silky night shorts and I put on a silky spaghetti strap night shirt and boy shorts. Damien pulls me close, he was laying on his back and had me tucked up against his side, my head on his shoulder. I was about to drift off to sleep until I felt Damien's kiss on my forehead, I look up at him, a questioning look in my eyes.

"You need to take my blood and put the power into the rings." He says, reminding me of our nightly ritual.

We sit up and Damien pulls me into his lap and offers me his neck, I let my fangs come forward and I sink them into his neck. He groans in pleasure and I feel him get hard against me. After taking a sufficient amount I withdraw my teeth and lick the wound, it starts to heal immediately.

Feeling awake and aroused myself I kiss him. Our kiss deepens and soon we're no longer wearing the night clothes we just put on. He made love to me again, holding me tightly to him, kissing me as he drove deep inside me, over and over again until we were both crying out with our release.

After a moment to catch our breath Damien does what he has done every time we're together, and cleans me up. After I feel the power of his blood start to rush over me, I sit in a meditative position and focus on the power, directing it into the rings. I should have enough juice in it by now to recharge me ten times over. However, Damien said it's better to have it and not need it, than need it and not have it. ¹

With a hand over my growing pups, I couldn't help but think Damien had been right to say that.

Chapter 145

Alora's POV

It was a dream...it had to be....but it was such a wonderful dream...one that I now hoped would be my reality some day. The dream took place in the living room of our suite in the Heartsong Mansion.

The fireplace was lit, a bright crackling fire, above there was a pine and holly garland hanging from the mantle with little dips, there were several large soft looking Christmas Stockings hanging there as well. There were Christmas candles across the mantle, they were lit and I could smell cinnamon and apple coming from them.

Looking up I could see more of the pine and holly garland lining the top parts of the entire room, there were dips in the garland all around. From the spot where the dip came back up to the ceiling were little Christmas figurines. Wrapped up in the garland were white lights. There was a huge Christmas tree in the corner it had multi-colored lights blinking away merrily.

There was gold colored garland wrapped in a loose spiral around the tree, and colorful glass balls of different sizes hung all over, there were also different colored icicle shaped ornaments, different flavors of candy canes, and several miscellaneous other ornaments.

On top of the tree was a large golden star that lit up, around the bottom of the tree was a thick dark green velvet tree skirt. There were so many wrapped presents under the tree they were practically overflowing onto the floor around the tree. I could hear classic Christmas music playing in the background.

I looked down at myself, I was wearing a dark red knit sweater dress that went to my knees, there was glittery red thread in vertical stripes down the dress, I was also wearing thick dark green velvet leggings and a pair of red velvet half boots.

My belly was slightly large and round with pregnancy, looking up at the giggles of children, I see Damien walking into the room with a big smile on his face, wearing a deep red Sweater, black jeans and black boots. He had what looked like a three year old boy sitting on his shoulders, the boy had curly black hair and violet silver rimmed eyes and caramel colored skin, he was smiling and giggling.

There were two five year old looking children on either side of him, both had the same caramel skin tone as the three year old, but their eyes were blue, with violet rims. I feel a tug and look down, there is a two year old little girl with violet, blue rimmed eyes and black hair.

She wore a glittery fluffy red dress and had her thumb in her mouth, I reach down and pick her up and place her on my hip, and she cuddles up to me with her head on my shoulder. I look back up at Damien, he's dancing around the room with the littlest boy on his shoulders, and the boy is giggling up a storm.

The other two were jumping and clapping, then doing little jigs of their own, the littlest boy was wearing a green sweater and black jeans, but no shoes. The older boy was wearing the exact same outfit as Damien, and the girl was in a dark green long sleeved velvet dress, red velvet leggings and

black calf high boots.

'Goddess please let this be our future.' I thought. Damien stopped dancing and looked at me, his gaze meeting mine, there was so much joy and love in his gaze. The little girl wiggles, and I look at her, she indicated she wanted down and I put her down. (1)

When I stand back up to look at Damien, he's already set the little boy down and was walking over to me with a loving smile on his lips. When he reaches me he lifts his hands to cup my face. "Merry Christmas my beautiful Starlight." he says in a husky voice.

Smiling, feeling so much love at that moment I forgot this was a dream, so I reply "Merry Christmas my darling mate." my own voice husky.

Damien laces his fingers through one hand and wraps his arm around my waist, pulling me close we dance around the living room to the music, the pups were clapping and laughing, we did that for a little bit before stopping in the middle of the room. Damien leans down and kisses me, I could swear I felt it every bit as much as I did when we were awake.

When he pulled away he said "I love you."

I replied "I love you too." then I fell into deep sleep again.

Damien's POV

I woke up before Alora and just laid there in the bed holding her to me. The dream I'd had last night, had been wonderful, Christmas being one of my favorite times of the year. In this dream me and Alora had four pups already and another on the way, she looked beautiful pregnant. (1)

The smells in the dream, the sounds and feelings I had felt made the dream feel all to real, but I had loved the dream. I wanted that to be mine and Alora's future. I stayed still for awhile, replaying the entire thing in my head. Thinking about the two pups growing inside Alora, I put my free hand over where our pups were, safe and sound. (3)

The two oldest children in the dream had my blue eyes, but their rims were Alora's violet color. All of them had black hair, like me and Alora. The littlest boy had Alora's eyes, while the smallest girl had violet eyes with my blue as her rim. Was it really a dream....or a glimpse of a future moment in time for us. I wanted so much for that dream to be a premonition.

I kiss Alora on her forehead, pulling her a little tighter against me. She moves a little, letting me know she was waking up, she looks up at me, her eyes were dreamy and sleepy, when she saw me looking at her, a soft loving smile appeared on her face.

She looked so adorable to me, I lean down and gently kiss her lips, enjoying their soft warmth against mine. Lifting up, I see her eyes are more awake, "Good morning my Starlight." I whispered to her, my deep voice husky from sleep.

"Good morning my love." she says in a husky voice.

Zane stirs in my mind, his ears perking up at her voice, like me, her voice in any tone was music to our ears. Thinking of the dream. I could almost hear her singing those Christmas songs and Carols all year

our home, while decorating.

This Christmas we would have our first pup's, and I suddenly couldn't wait to share that time with her. It was the end of May, so our pups will be born mid to late November, Twins were almost always born after five months. ¹

I smile at that thought, and Alora smiles at me. "What are you thinking about." she asks me.

I rub my hand over her belly. "I had a dream last night, and I realized we will be holding our pups in our arms for our first Christmas." I tell her.

She looks a little stunned for a moment "Did your dream happen to have us with four pups, with one on the way, and a Christmas Tree?" She asks me.

I was startled for a moment by her words, but I calmed down and chuckled. We had shared a dream again, only this time it wasn't a nightmare where she relived her past abuse and torture. "It was, it was a beautiful dream, and one I hope will come true someday." I said

She smiles at me her eyes warm with love. "I do too." she said.

"Will you sing Christmas songs for me and our pups?" I asked her.

"Gladly, but you'll have to sing with me occasionally." she says.

I laugh, my heart was light, I felt my love of her warming me to my core. "I promise to sing with you whenever you ask me to." I tell her.

She giggles, "Good, because I've always loved your voice." she tells me. ¹

Not able to hold back anymore I grab Alora and kiss her fiercely, she wraps her arms around my neck, as I press her into the mattress, her legs around my waist. My hands roamed over her body, her hips, up her waist, to her breasts, I would squeeze them a moment getting a lusty moan of pleasure from my mate, before starting all over. Before long the sheets and blankets were gone and I was deep inside her hot, wet, pulsing core.

I make passionate love to her, driving deep, taking her up and over the peak again and again, before I came with her on her last orgasm. Her core had slammed down around me like a vice, and gave me no choice but to come. She milked jet after jet of my seed, before I collapsed to the side after pulling out. I clutch her close to me and we cuddle a moment.

The spell was broken when the Hotel phone by the bed rang loudly, groaning I reluctantly released a giggling Alora to answer the phone. "Hello." I said, my voice holding the annoyance I felt at having our moment interrupted.

"Hello son in law, hope your morning is going well." Came King Sabastian's voice, with a note of amusement in his tone.

I was now feeling slightly mortified at using such an annoyed tone with my father in-law. "I apologize for my rudeness." was all I could say.

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He chuckles. "No worries, We plan on going out to this Restaurant Stephanie wants to try for breakfast, the limo is supposed to arrive in thirty minutes." he tells me.

"Ok, we'll get packed and dressed and meet you all down stairs." I tell him.

"Good, see you both soon." he says and disconnects the call.

I look down at Alora who is giggling into her hands and rolling around on the bed, I pick up a pillow and throw it at her. "Evil Mate." was my muttered comment. But she only started to laugh harder and out loud, still rolling around, now clutching the pillow I tossed at her to her stomach. 2

Chapter 146

Alora's POV

Our luggage was taken by the bell hops to be stored in our cars, we were taking a limo to the restaurant, after breakfast we would return to the Hotel for our vehicles. The girl Sunny River McKnight, came down in an oversized black t-shirt and a pair of army green cargo pants and black Doc Martins. ¹

Around her neck was a thin black ribbon with a white crystal hanging from it. She had all her curly hair up in a high tail, a few of the curly strands were free, refusing to be contained. With her hair up I could see her ears were not pierced, and they were faintly tipped at the tops.

That was usually the mark of a Dragon Master, bringing Selena and Xena forward, we take in her scent to see what we could find. After analyzing her scent, we found she smelled almost completely human, but there was just a faint trace of something else, something that I couldn't place. ³

"Damien...smell the girl and tell me what you get." I say through mind link.

Damien takes in a breath and is silent for a moment. While I was waiting I observed the girl more, she seemed shy this morning, a little withdrawn. She was practically hiding behind Asher, and Asher was looking a little helpless about what to do. Looking at the worry on Asher's face, and the gentle care he took with the girl, I suddenly had questions. Was the girl attached to Asher because he was the one who saved her, or was there something more at play.

Damien's mind link startled me from my thoughts "She is not one hundred percent human, maybe sixty to eighty percent, but there is something ancient, very ancient in her blood, older than the Werewolves, the Vampires, older than the Witches and Dragon Masters even." He tells me. ¹

"What do you think it is?" I asked him.

"It not being Dragon Master, only leaves one species, one that's left our world for their own long ago." he says grimly.

"Elves, your talking about elves" I said, surprised. ¹

"Darling mate, you know very well the word Elves is an insult to what those beings were, the Sidhe....are much more than Elves" He says. ²

I knew, and was sorry I had used the term for them the moment I had. "But how?...Both the Seelie and the Unseelie Courts took all their people when they departed this plane for another, and they sealed all the entrances to and from that plane, after the War that nearly obliterated the Black Magic Coven."

"Clearly, they were either not all taken to the Fae world, or some continue to come and go from our world." He said.

I decided I was going to wait till we were in the limo to ask her some questions, for now I greet the girl with a friendly smile and offer her a warm hug. "I'm glad your up and walking." Leaning back, my hand

on her upper arms I ask "How are you this morning, did Asher get everything you needed?" I asked her.

1

She glances to the side at Asher as soon as I mention his name, blushing she nods. "Asher went and picked up all my things from....that house." she said the last quietly. I bring her back for another hug, feeling like she needed it. 2

The limo gets there and I wrap an arm around her shoulders and lead her with me to sit next to me in the limo, Damien sat on my other side, and Asher sat next to him. It seemed Asher wanted to talk to Damien about something, probably the girl.

"I'm going to apologize now if I seem rude, but we Werewolves are nose by nature." I start, getting a giggle from the girl.

"Your ears, do you know which parent you got them from?" I asked her.

A sad smile came over her face. "My dad...my real dad." she says.

"If you don't mind me asking....can you tell me a little of your families history, and how it was you got to be here?" I asked her. 2

She looks hesitant at first, then resigned. "My mom and dad were a very happily married couple. My dad had gotten the shape of his ears from his great, great grandmother, she was born out of wedlock, and it was said the man she had been with came from another world." she lets out a small laugh. "Of course everyone thought she was crazy...anyway, every child since her has had pointed tipped ears."

"What happened to your father?" I asked her.

She gets a far away look on her face. "There was an explosion, an engine failed on a large cargo plane, and while he was visiting his family at their homestead....the plane crashed into the field next to their house....they should have been okay....but whatever was being carried in that cargo plane caused a huge explosion, leveling ten houses and killing everyone inside them." her voice becomes a little choked up, her pain over her loss still very evident. 2

"I was only eight when it happened, everything was lost, and because it was a government plane....everything was hushed up, and my mom was left with nothing. We lost the house dad had bought when the balloon payment on it came a year after he died. Mom was working two jobs just to afford my schooling, but it was becoming hard on her. That's about the time she met Michael, my step father, I was eleven, she married him and everything was great at first, then he lost his job." she stopped for a moment and swallowed. I grabbed a water from the limo's fridge and hand it to her.

She takes a drink then continued "He started drinking, after a while when he drank he would get violent and hit my mother. At first she would believe his apologies, but after awhile she stopped believing in them. She had been back to working two jobs to bring in money, but he would drink it away as soon as it came in. When the eviction notice came in that was her last straw, she had packed mine and her belongings and told him we were leaving." Tears are now shining in the corners of her eyes, and my heart is breaking for this little girl and her mother.

"They had been arguing about it at the top of the stairs, then I heard a slap and my mother cry out, I

rushed into the hallway in time to see her tumble down the stairs. Her neck broke during the fall, so did her back, one of her legs, and an arm." She stops again, her tears now falling down her cheeks. Her shoulders shake in silent sobs. (1)

I pull her into my arms and hug her. "I started screaming and couldn't stop," she lets out a sob. "My mother looked like a broken doll there on the floor." more sobs escape her. "He came running down the stairs in a panic, about the time he reached me I had fainted." she lifts up out of my arms and takes a few gulps of the water. "When I woke up, I was in a hospital room, I was told my mother's death had been ruled as a tragic accident, that she had tripped and fallen down the stairs."

She is quiet a moment "When I got out of the hospital and went to the Police to tell them the truth, Michael played the poor stepfather who's stepdaughter was only blaming him because she couldn't handle her mothers tragic accident." her fists clenched together, I could see a deep anger inside her now. "I'm lucky...I guess...in a way...my mother had a life insurance policy, and that my school was one of the places to receive the payout, it paid for the rest of my high school education." she said.

She sniffs and I get a tissue for her, she blows her nose. "I graduated early, and was supposed to receive the remaining funds, but my stepfather got ahold of them first, and spent it all on booze." she said. This made me angry for her. "What little money I've managed to hide from him was to get me on a bus to whichever University could offer me the best scholarship." she downs the last of the water in the bottle. "Lucky for me it was the University in your Pack that I was given acceptance into." she says the last with a smile.

When she smiles it's like sunshine, I wanted to make sure the girl would have more reasons to smile. A few moments later we pull up outside the Restaurant my mom wanted to take us to. Stepping out I look at the restaurant, the place looked like a small Ivy and rose covered Castle with large surrounding floral garden and a forest after the gardens. The pathway was a mix of cobble stone and large flat hexagon stepping stones set at walking intervals.

Sunny, standing next to me said "Wow."

Wow was right, then I was distracted from the sight by my mates mind link. "*Uh dear...I think I've broken your brother.*" He says. (3)

Confused on to how he would 'break' one of my brothers, I asked "Which one?"

"Asher." he says.

"How did you break him?" I asked, starting to feel amused.

"Asher asked me if the girl was one of his mates" He tells me.

Oh..."And?" I asked.

"She is, but she's not of age yet. He only feels a protective pull and a slight attraction for now, he won't feel the bond tie them together until she reaches her majority." he informed me. (8)

Happy and stunned, as well as amused and sympathetic, I say. "*Oh...well....just find a way to bring him in with us, he'll snap out of it eventually....I hope*" (2)